

T H E
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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[No. 2. of VOL. VII.]

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I Have been agreeably entertained with some of the poetical imitations or coincidences which have been pointed out occasionally by your correspondents. Permit me to add one to the number.

A line in the "Phedre" of Racine has been the subject of a good deal of criticism among his countrymen, some of whom have applauded it as a fine thought, others condemned it as a conceit. It is contained in the very poetical narrative of the death of Hippolitus made by a messenger to his father Theseus. After a highly-wrought description of the sea-monster's approach from the deep, he says, "Le flot, qui l'apporta, recule epouvanté,"

The wave which brought him recoiled terrified.

Our Spenser, in his "Faery Queen," describing the voyage of Sir Guyon and the Palmer to the island of Acrasia, (*Book ii. Canto xii.*) among other perils, makes them encounter a vast shoal of sea-monsters, the different species of which he enumerates, and then adds,

All these, and thousand thousands many more,
And more deformed monsters thousand fold,
With dreadful noise and hollow rombling rore,
Came rushing in the fomy waves enrol'd,
Which seem'd to fly for feare them to behold.

The resemblance of the last line to that of Racine is very striking; yet I think it improbable that the French poet could have known any thing of the English one, or, at least, could have been so acquainted with his works as to borrow a line from him. Nothing, in fact, can be more dissimilar than their subjects and characters. If they were not both original in this thought, I should rather suspect that both copied it from some Italian poet, to the style of which nation it bears a great affinity. Your's, &c.

J. A.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT has been often lamented by political moralists, that the use of spirits in this country has been rendered too common by the exigencies of government,

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which, in all its distresses, has ever experienced that the consumption of spirits forms one of the chief articles of revenue, and that the sum arising thence seldom is decreased by any additional impost. Again and again has it been said, why encourage distilleries, that fatal bane of industry and morality among the lower classes of people? Why pamper the head of the state at the expence of the body and members? Why sell all the virtue and all the morals, and all the industry, and all the health of the nation for money? In these cries, so loudly raised by speculative politicians, the grave men of Warwick-lane join heartily, and take every means to prove that spirituous liquors kill more than plague, war, famine, or even their own prescriptions. Indeed all persons who have spoken or written on the subject, have so completely proved the truth of the above positions, that a glass of gin ought long ere now to have been as scarce as a bulse of diamonds, and in as few hands, did we not recollect that in all great political questions to be determined by pounds, shillings, and pence, there is an impassable gulph placed between argument and conviction.

Nor, Sir, am I quite certain that the universal censure bestowed upon the encouragement given to the distilleries may not admit of something like an answer. When we consider the difference between the rich and the poor in this and all other countries, that the rich can do almost every thing for their country's cause, and the poor little or nothing, we ought not to deprive the latter of any humble means by which they can demonstrate their zeal. It has lately been the fashion, and undoubtedly a very patriotic fashion, for the rich to "devote their lives and fortunes" in the nation's cause. Now, as the poor have only one of those blessings at their disposal, namely, their lives, do they not shew a proper and becoming sense of patriotism when they consent to go to their long homes to promote the revenue and furnish the sinews of war while they allow their own to shrink.

But far, as I perceive, I have advanced in considering the question with regard to
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foreign or English spirits, I am aware that they are not the subjects I intended to handle. It was my purpose to offer some remarks on a few other species of *spirits* which are very common in this country, but which, I am of opinion, have not been treated with due regularity either by chemists or medical writers. Not that I would have you suppose that I am to supply this deficiency; I have no leisure to compose a system, and the remarks I have to offer are intended only to assist those who may wish to take up the subject on a regular scale. It is only for want of *better*, that I would say to you *his utere mecum*.

First, then, Mr. Editor, there is the SPIRIT of CONTRADICTION. This I reckon a compound spirit, requiring at least two ingredients, especially when made for family use. It is of a very warm nature, and if indulged in to excess, as I have seen in some very reputable families, produces very pernicious effects. It is not only accompanied with a violent flushing of the face, as most other ardent spirits, but I have even observed that the children of parents who use it have been affected by it, even after they have grown up. That which is made for public use is compounded of various ingredients, and is supposed, I know not why, to be good for the lungs, as it is frequently taken in large doses by the speakers of public assemblies, from the senate of the nation down to the vestry of a parish. Not having an opportunity of analyzing it by chemical process, I can only say, from observation, that it expands by heat, and frequently sends out effluvia not of the most agreeable nature. I have sometimes reduced it to a mild state by dropping an argument or two into the glass, but those who are addicted to this kind of spirit will seldom allow of that.

2. The SPIRIT of INNOVATION. The remark that we eat and drink as much by fashion as by taste is very just, when applied to this spirit, which has been cried up, or prohibited, according to caprice at various periods. It became very fashionable first in the time of Henry VIII. and continued in the short reign of Edward VI. Queen Mary prohibited it under the severest penalties, ordering various persons employed in the distilling it to be burnt alive. Queen Elizabeth, however, being a single woman, and probably loving a *drop*, revived the use of it. What had been manufactured at this time is yet in high estimation by those who understand the true nature of such a spirit, but it

would appear that the original receipt was lost about the time of Charles I. when the people being still fond of spirits, a great number of quacks set about preparing it in various ways: scarce a drop was genuine, yet the pleasure of intoxication was such, that the people drank huge draughts of it, pure or impure, and public business was for a time shamefully neglected. Robberies, confiscations, and even murder became common. The effects which it produced of a more ludicrous nature were, that the lowest of the people, after they had indulged themselves in copious libations of this spirit, took it in their heads to preach, and even common soldiers often mounted the pulpit when they should have mounted guard. Some pretended to be inspired, and uttered prophecies. At length, however, whether from being sensible of the bad effects of this spirit upon the *constitution*, or from its being prohibited, it got gradually into disgrace, and a purer sort of it was made, which being confined to the *better* sort of people was a favourite liquor at the Revolution; and had the receipt been carefully preserved, and none of the *articles* omitted, or worse ingredients substituted in their room, this would have been at this time the standard spirit of the nation. A few years ago a quantity of it was smuggled from France, and having been a fashionable liquor there, of course became a fashionable liquor here, according to the usual course of all our fashions, which always originated with that gay and lively people. This spirit, however, was soon discovered to be of a very ardent and heating nature, and unfit for the *constitution* of the people of this country. For a time its effects could not be prevented, although every possible means were taken, because it was confined to *private drinkers*. Some, notwithstanding, who had taken too great a dose, betrayed it in public, and very severe laws were enacted against it. Indeed it was supposed the legislature took the best possible method to strike at the root of the evil, by *sewing up* the *mouths* of those who were addicted to this spirit. Having had some few opportunities to examine it, it appears to me to be very pernicious, and highly inflammatory, unless taken in very small quantities, and that at regular times. The *body* too must be duly prepared for a course of it, for it will not suit every constitution, particularly those which are either very good or very bad. To the former it is useless or liable to create uneasiness in the head, and to the latter it is

is dangerous from want of strength to carry it off gently. In the latter, also, it rises to a flame, the moment it is used. I am of opinion that if it were *rectified* it might be frequently used with advantage as an *alterative*; but there is at present a prejudice against it, and for no reason that I can find out except one, certainly a substantial one, namely, that it has been used as a common liquor for every day, whereas it ought to be reserved as a medicine for particular cases, and to be prescribed only by the most judicious physicians.

3. The SPIRIT OF REFORM. This has been frequently confounded with the former, which in some respects, such as *colour*, it resembles, but it is certainly a very different spirit, because, when pure, it never is or can be applied, unless for beneficial purposes, and if applied in time, never fails to produce the best effects in the case of *constitutions* that have been injured by extravagant living, or of persons that have lost strength by serving often in war. There is, however, such a difference of opinion respecting this spirit, that it has not of late years been much in use. Those who have written on the subject are extremely numerous, and may be divided into two classes. The one considered it as a pernicious, inflammatory spirit, which will not bear agitation, which rises to a flame on the smallest application of heat, and which has this peculiar to it, that whoever begins to drink it, in quantities ever so small, knows not where to stop: that it has destroyed many *strong constitutions*, and that so far from being useful to any, the use of it is a mere apology for the indulgence of a perverted taste. The other party contend, in answer to this, that all the pernicious effects attributed to this spirit may be traced, not to the spirit itself, but the improper use made of it, that when used in *moderation*, it is the grand restorative for decaying constitutions, and that there is no constitution so strong as that it would not be bettered by an occasional dose: that it is perfectly easy to use it in moderation, if people so incline, as there is no necessity why every man that drinks should get drunk; and that more mischief has been done by those who knew not where to begin, than by those who knew not where to stop: that if properly used, and applied to a specific disorder, it is tonic, emollient, sedative, refrigerant, and antispasmodic; effects which in the case of any other than disorders of certain *constitutions*, would interfere with one another: but, that, if

not applied in a moderate degree until the disorder has got to a height, the constitution will exhibit all the symptoms of a *complication*, and then it may happen that the medicine will be stimulant and corrosive in a high degree, produce violent hæmorrhages, and lose all its healing powers.

I shall not venture to decide which of these opinions is right. I have had but few opportunities of knowing the effects of this spirit in its genuine state. Very much of that which is *bought* and *sold* is a vile adulteration, and it is impossible to judge of any production of art or nature, unless we have a specimen of the best of its kind exhibited. I would not paint the human body from a deformed man, nor would I venture to say what good the spirit of reform might produce, if I saw only the battard kind which the French quacks are hawking about on the continent.

4. The SPIRIT OF RELIGION. This is one of the most ancient spirits we have. It is nearly eighteen hundred years since it first appeared, and for some centuries was in high repute, and most admirable in its effects, whether taken in the way of diet, or medicine. I know not, indeed, any thing comparable to it in all disorders of the human frame, and it has this peculiar (exclusively so) to it, that its effects will last many years, some say, to all eternity. It keeps good in all weathers, and is adapted to all climates, although it has not been introduced yet into all countries. After saying so much in its favour, I am sorry to be obliged to add, that there are two reasons why it is not so much in use as it ought to be. The one is, that it requires a degree of abstinence which many men will not submit to; and the second, that there is a false and adulterated mixture which goes under the same name, and which is imposed upon the public as genuine, although it is a poor, tasteless, watery kind of liquor, which never affects the body *sensibly*, unless, what is very extraordinary, to produce the very evils which the other is intended to remedy. The genuine is a simple spirit, within the compass of every man's ability to purchase; the adulterated is composed of a number of heterogeneous ingredients, and is so expensive that I have known some give up every thing that ought to be dear to a man in order to purchase it. Hence it is confined to certain persons of great opulence, and who do not regard *trifles*. On the continent it was very fashionable in

in the courts of princes, but was never experienced to be of the least substantial use in preserving their constitutions, yet they were so attached to it, as scarcely to know that the genuine spirit existed.

In this country, also, a great deal of the spurious kind is *sold*, but I am happy to add, there is also a great deal of the genuine, and I should hope it would gain ground in the popular opinion, as every day's experience must satisfy us of its great efficacy in healing constitutional sores, and procuring rest when every other medicine has failed. There are particular days appointed for retailing the genuine spirit, and I think that if people would frequent the *shops* more on those days than they do, they would soon acquire the true relish. I grant that it is not retailed either in equal quantity or quality. I have tasted some a great deal *below proof*, and some as much above it. Some likewise mix an *acid* with it which tends to spoil the effect, as *mildness* is essential to its purity; and some make it of a *bloated* colour, a miserable composition which soon gets into the head, and produces all the effects of the most brutal intoxication. These irregularities in the composition, however, may be very easily avoided, by attending to the original receipt, which is published by authority, and may be had of his majesty's printer.

5. I shall mention only one other spirit, the SPIRIT OF BIGOTRY. This is the most ardent of all spirits, easily inflammable, expanding with heat, and, like the phosphorus, flames most in the *dark*. It is so very pernicious in its tendency, that I am surprised it has not long ago been prohibited under the severest penalties. It is, however, compounded in so many various ways, as to have been mistaken for almost every one of the spirits I have already mentioned, particularly the last, to which, however, it is as opposite in cause and effect, as any two things that can well be supposed. It has not always been a favourite in this country, yet the common people sometimes have indulged in it, primarily to the destruction of others, and ultimately to the destruction of themselves. When taken in considerable doses, it produces confirmed lunacy of the most extravagant, and yet I may add, whimsical kind. The poor creatures who are inebriated with it, take it in their heads that they can answer a pamphlet by burning a house, and convince a man of an error by cutting his throat. It was a very fashionable spirit in the days of Queen Mary, and has often

been employed on the continent as a substitute for the SPIRIT OF RELIGION, and is at this day employed there by the names of SPIRIT OF LIBERTY, SPIRIT OF EQUALITY, REVOLUTIONARY SPIRIT, and various others; for I must do the parties who drink deepest of this spirit the justice to say, that they seem ashamed of its proper name, and always put a fine-looking label on the bottle to deceive their *servants*, just as in this country, among certain persons, *drams* are supposed to be as harmless as water, when called *liqueurs*, and a bumper of brandy is supposed to have no spirit in it, to those who complain of a *spasm*!

I have thus, Mr. Editor, endeavoured to sketch the properties and effects of the most fashionable spirits now in use. There are others, undoubtedly, which might have been included, but which I omit for want of sufficient *data*. There is, for example, the SPIRIT OF LIBERTY, which I once flattered myself I understood a little of, but it has lately been mixed with so many strange ingredients, of opposite natures, one astringent, another opening, one tonic and another weakening, and this by all the great chemists of Europe who have employed their alembics in manufacturing it, that I must candidly confess I know not what to make of it. I am one of the old school, and have not had leisure, perhaps, indeed, I am too far advanced in life, to study the new *nomenclature*, for every thing is now called by a new name, and that name as little descriptive of its qualities as well can be supposed. I might say something too of PARTY SPIRIT, but I have so frequently seen the miserable effects of that upon some unhappy friends who have indulged in it, that I cannot now bear the taste of it; and therefore conclude with hoping that you will continue your Magazine with its usual SPIRIT, and accept the good wishes of,

Yours, &c.

GEOFFRY GAUGER.

Excise-Office, Feb. 12, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE testimony of five and twenty competent and credible witnesses to my faithfulness and impartiality as a theological tutor, you will naturally suppose, after what has passed, must be highly grateful to my feelings; and that its happening to appear before the public, in the last number of your Magazine, was a circumstance peculiarly agreeable. The

writers

writers could not possibly know that the letter signed *David Savile* would precede it; but if they had known it, they could scarcely have penned, in my opinion, and that of many others, a more complete refutation of it. All that I could have wished for, is voluntarily substantiated by vouchers who have been my pupils, some at the beginning of my academical career; others, during the process; and some at the period of my resigning my office. By your permission, Sir, I will now turn to my young friends; and by addressing to them a few sentences, through the medium of a Magazine so extensively circulated, give the public an idea of my views and intentions.

GENTLEMEN,

I cannot but feel the most lively sense of gratitude for your unsolicited testimonial to my character, judiciously supported by an appeal to facts, and for the handsome and affectionate address to me, with which you have thought fit to accompany it. Accept, therefore, my unfeigned thanks; and allow me to add, that my pleasure is heightened, by a consciousness that I am entitled to your esteem, so far as a real concern for your improvement and comfort can deserve it. Beyond this I make no boast—And now my fidelity in my official department being established, upon the same ground on which the credibility of the Gospel itself rests, I mean the testimony of competent witnesses, can you, can the public expect me to take notice of the insignificant letter signed *David Savile*? I have, indeed, at last, drawn forth a name; but to David Savile himself I certainly never intend to address one line so long as I live; because, though I have always treated him with civility, which he acknowledged but two or three weeks before we parted, I am compelled to believe, by an irresistible body of evidence, that he is the worst enemy I have in the world: and because any future representation, by the same pen, would probably resemble the present, in which there is scarcely a single fact accurately and fairly stated.—This I have demonstrated in a paper, which I thought of inserting in the Magazine; but upon reflection have suppressed it, perceiving that it would occupy more room in that useful work than I had a right to expect, and convinced that your testimonial, so strongly expressed, must crush the insinuations of an individual, who was never present at any one of my lectures, during the whole time of his residence at Northampton. All that I shall do, therefore, is to select one specimen of that writer's rashness and malevolence: and I select that in particular from among others, because it relates both to you and me. He asserts, with an air of great solemnity, that "for a series of years I have been sending forth men, who have diminished many a once flourishing congregation." Now this, I venture to declare, as a general asser-

tion, is absolutely false. I will not say that there is not a single instance of a diminished society amongst you all, but I will say that I do not know any instance of the kind, where any one of my late pupils is settled. Instances to the contrary, however, I do know, in several places; and that the congregations of some of them are at this moment in a very flourishing state. Is this, gentlemen, the narrator of facts, on whose testimony the public will rely? Is this the censor at whose menaces we are to tremble, or by the smart of whose correction "public repentance" is to be produced? Can arrows from the quiver of such a man injure those against whom they are directed? Alas! I feel quite invulnerable, while I solace myself with the advice of the Roman poet—

"*Hic murus abeneus esto,
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.*"

Here the public, I presume, will make their comment; and here I shall leave Mr. SAVILE to his own reflections, only reminding him, in my turn, of a heavenly voice, which says, "*Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*"

I am glad, gentlemen, that you have connected the encouragement of FREE ENQUIRY with the faithful discharge of my duty. I could not conscientiously engage in any plan of education, where it was restrained or discountenanced. Nor had I the least reason to suppose that this was wished, when I entered upon my office as theological tutor at Northampton. I will conclude, therefore, with an extract from the *first address* which I delivered to my *academical family*, to shew in what light I then considered myself required by Mr. Coward's trustees to conduct the studies of my pupils:

"It is not the design of this institution, and it is very far from my inclination, to usurp an authority over conscience, or to cherish bigotry and party zeal. It contributes not a little to the credit of this seminary, that it has been conducted for a series of years on generous and liberal principles: principles which I devoutly wish may be still cherished, and without which its very existence is, indeed, insignificant and ineligible. Freedom of enquiry, on all subjects, is the birth-right and glory of a rational being. In this seminary it has been enjoyed; in this seminary it shall be enjoyed. In the honest fervour of an unfettered mind, I say, Heaven forbid, that the fatal hour should ever arrive, when freedom of enquiry shall be prohibited or restrained. My object, gentlemen, is not to stamp infallibility on any human system of religion. Not to require your subscription to articles of faith before you have examined into the truth of them. Not to bias your minds during the process of examination. Not to encourage a severe and illiberal disposition towards any class of your fellow christians. But the highest object of my ambition is to promote a scriptural religion; and to enrich the church of

of Christ with a race of ministers, who shall unite learning with piety; orthodoxy (I use the word in its strict philological sense) with charity; and candour with zeal. No position is more common among Protestants than this—That scripture is, without human additions, a complete rule of faith and practice. Endeavour, gentlemen, on all occasions, to act in perfect consistency with it. Study the sacred records. Study them with close and persevering attention. Avail yourselves of every advantage for understanding their genuine import. Make yourselves thoroughly acquainted with the original languages of the Old and New Testament; and carefully attend to the peculiar phraseology of scripture; the customs of ancient times; the particulars of the situation of those, to whom different parts of scripture refer, or to whom they were immediately addressed; that so you may attain an accurate and comprehensive acquaintance with those scriptures which are able to make you wise unto salvation, and which most of you propose to make the subject of your future instructions to others. Never presume to dictate to the sacred oracles, but account it your honour to be guided by them. And call no man master upon earth, remembering that one is your master, even Christ."

Thankful, Mr. Editor, for the use of your Magazine, I readily subscribe myself, Sir, your obliged humble servant,

JOHN HORSEY.

Northampton, Feb. 15, 1798.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine,

SIR,

I OBSERVE in YOUNG's View of Suffolk Agriculture, a plan of the Rev. Mr. MOSELY, of Drinkston, for *ploughing in for manure*, the principle of which is excellent; ploughing in Buckwheat after a crop of tares, as a manure and preparation for wheat. There is only one objection, as far as I know, to this, but it is a material one: of all crops, tares are the most hazardous to get up for fodder, for, if once they are encountered by a shower or two of rain, you will hardly ever get them dry again, and being a more succulent plant than grass, they take so much time to make properly, that they must be much exposed, especially when cut early, as this plant requires. I will venture to say, from experience, that three times out of four, they will be so much damaged, as to be of very little worth, and this has prevented many intelligent farmers from meddling with them, unless in small quantities, to cut green for soiling hories, &c. On a large scale they will not answer. A. N. Y.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR known candour, and a regard to the principles of justice, will, I trust, induce you to give an early insertion of this letter, which is in answer to a most flagitious, unprovoked, and outrageous personal attack upon me by some *Man*, or rather a *dastardly Assassin*, who shields himself under the signature of A Protestant Dissenter, in a letter inserted in your Magazine of the last month. I am sensible you do not wish the Monthly Magazine to become the vehicle of slander and defamation, but such it undoubtedly became last month, for more atrocious lies were never forged than those contained in the brief, but infamous letter referred to. I wave saying any thing respecting my pamphlet, after what the most respectable literary journalists have said respecting it, which seems to have excited the rage of the anonymous scribbler. The facts I have stated in that pamphlet I challenge any dissenter to deny. Your correspondent asserts, I never was patronized or encouraged as a preacher by the dissenters. To confute so infamous a falsehood, I have facts to lay before the public, should I think it necessary to adduce them, that would infallibly tend to the confusion and disgrace of the wretch, who has most wantonly endeavoured (if he possibly had been able) to have injured my character and reputation. Suffice it, Sir, to say, at present, that I was patronized by the *Presbyterian* Dissenters; that I was recommended and introduced to that congregation at Highgate, which I served two years, by one of the most popular ministers among them, and that I received a trifling sum from the Presbyterian fund. These are facts which I am ready to substantiate whenever called upon. As to what your correspondent remarks relative to my *styling* myself *the Reverend*, I think proper to inform you, it was first *given me*, and I have as full a right to use it as any Dissenting minister whatever, as the law of the land does not allow that title to any Dissenting minister, and when given him it is through *courtesy*. I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

* D. RIVERS.

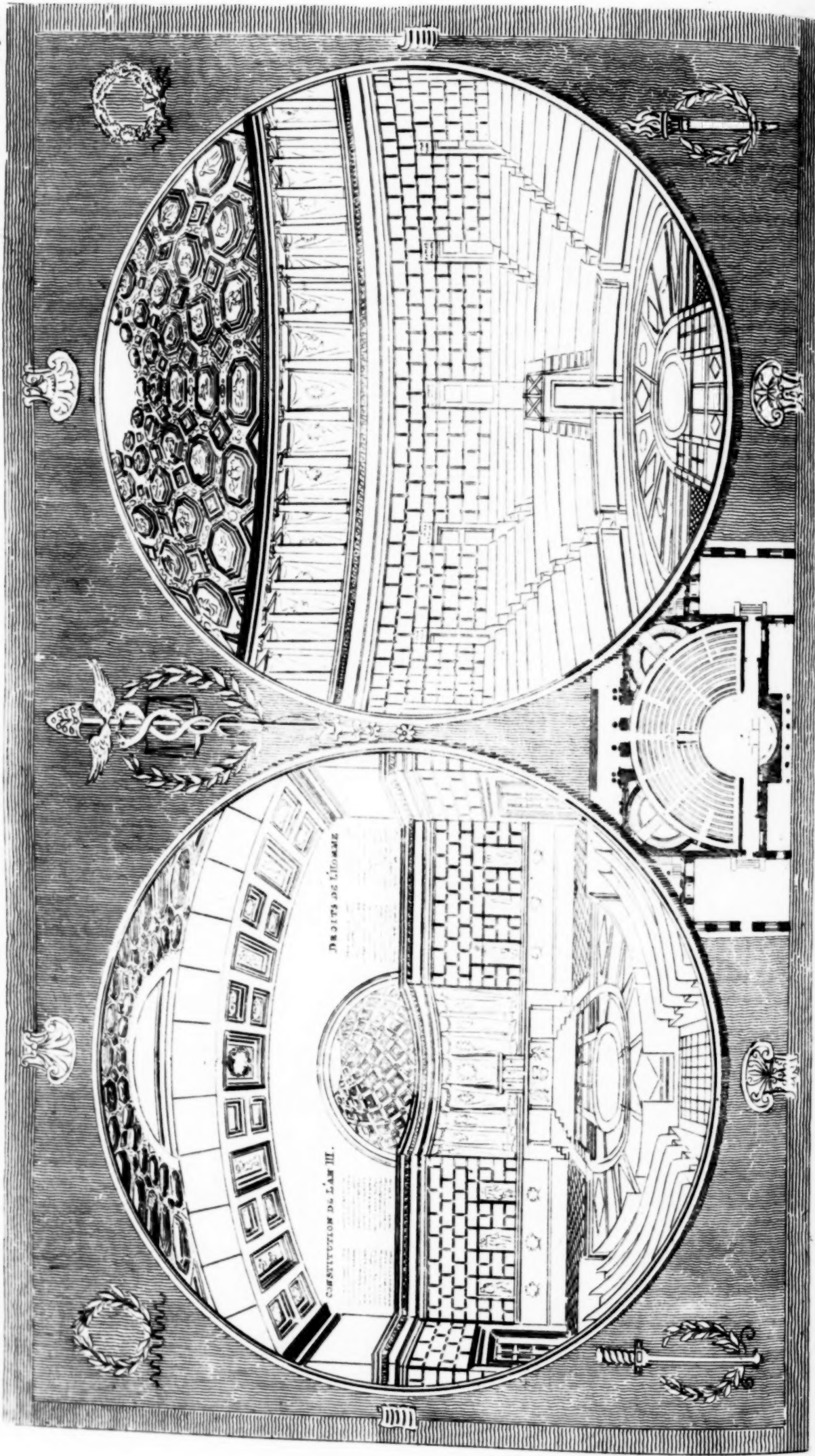
Northumberland Coffee-House,

Feb. 5, 1799.

* Having admitted this reply, we shall insert no other letters on the subject, except they are substantiated by the writer's name.

EDIT.

For



Drawn by Goussier & L. contre the Architects.

For the Monthly Magazine.

DESCRIPTION of the HALL of the COUNCIL of FIVE HUNDRED, upon the site of the Palais Bourbon; from the *Decade Philosophique*.

[With an engraved plate.]

THE work of the new hall of the council of five hundred, was begun in consequence of a decree of the national convention, passed the second complementary day of the third year of the republic, on the ground of the *ci-devant* Palais Bourbon; conformably to a programme given in by a commission composed of four representatives. The architects were enjoined to confine their arrangements within the limits of the ancient palais. The commission accepted the plans of C. C. GISORS and LECONTE, and they were begun to be put in execution the first of Vendemaire (23d September) fourth year.

The Palais Bourbon had been built for the Princess Bourbon, in 1722, after the plan of Girardini, and continued afterwards by Lassurence and Gabriel. It was greatly augmented for the Prince of Condé, by Carpentier; it was this architect who constructed the gate which opens into the square. Belissard and Leroi were the last who made embellishments to it.

This palace, detached in every part, is erected by the side of the river Seine, and upon the bank opposite to the *Place de la Revolution*, formerly called *Place de Louis quinze*, with which it communicates by the newest bridge in Paris called *Pont de la Revolution*. It occupies a superficies of about 60,000 metres (180,000 feet.) Its principal entrance is not from the river side, where, without doubt, it would produce a magnificent effect; it is turned towards the south, and opens into a square.

It is announced on this side by a triumphal gate raised between two ground pavilions, to which it is connected by a double colonade of the Corinthian order. After having passed this gate, we enter into the first court of 92 metres long by 32 metres in breadth. It is surrounded by buildings of a plain decoration, the cornice of which corresponds with that of the principal part of the palace which presents itself in front. This principal part embraces the three sides of a court, smaller than the former, and raised by eight steps. Arrived within this court, the chief entrances present themselves by the two peristyles in columns to the right

and left, and which serve as entrances to two halls, one dedicated to peace, the other to victories. They communicate on one side with apartments of the ancient palace, all of which serve as lodgings to those persons who are employed by or attached to the Council: the other side opens into two large rooms, one of which is dedicated to liberty, the other to equality. From each of these rooms we enter by a flight of steps into the hall of the sittings. This disposition corresponding in the two distant wings, one to the east, the other to the west, has a very majestic air.

The hall of liberty and that of equality are in the form of a long square. Their dimensions are large and regular, their style simple and antique. Statues of marble and paintings representing the principal epochs of the revolution are to decorate them. They communicate with each other by a circular gallery, contrived under the ascending benches of the hall of the assembly. Two grand stair-cases for the use of the members lead to the amphitheatre by doors which communicate with the hall of the assembly, at the superior extremity of each opening between the benches. The hall of the council of five hundred occupies the part which fronts the bridge. An edifice designed to serve as a dwelling-house contains no room of sufficient dimensions for an assembly like this; the exterior walls therefore were the only portion of this part of the palace which could be made use of.

This hall (represented in the two annexed medallions) is of a semicircular form. The benches look to the right, in the middle of which are placed the chair of the president, the desk of the secretaries, and the tribune of the orator-addressing the assembly. The secretaries and president are placed in a large niche taken out of the jutting or advanced part of the old palace, which for this purpose has been pushed backwards eight feet on the side of the court. The removal of this stupendous mass was effected under the immediate view of the commissioners in a simple and not expensive manner. Each column was advanced, not in pieces, but entirely whole. All the interior basement of this part, and the rail or barricade which confines the seats, are of curious marble, crowned with brown ornaments. The fore part of the tribune is decorated with a bas relief in white marble, and attributes in griotte marble from Italy incrustated on it with the nicest art.

art. The bas relief in the front of the tribune exhibits two figures in a sitting posture: one is History, writing the word *Republic*; the other is Renown, publishing the great events of the revolution. Between these two figures is seen the bust of Liberty raised upon a pedestal, with the head of Janus: the symbol of experience of the past, and foresight in the future. On the side are accessory emblems. Upon the same *facade* in six niches on the right and left of the president are six statues, three of the Greek legislators, *Lycurgus*, *Solon*, *Demosthenes*, and the other three of the Roman legislators, *Brutus*, *Cato*, and *Cicero*; they are at present only in composition, but are to be executed in marble.

The desk and the seat of the president are formed out of solid mahogany, decorated with gilt bronze in the highest style. The centre has a marble pavement-floor in compartments, ornamented with allegoric attributes and emblems, and the middle of all is to be decorated with a Mosaic work exhibiting emblems of liberty. The two great doors which open into the hall are of massy mahogany, with stars of gold; their surrounding frames are in fine white marble, with rich sculpture. The circular part above the benches is crowned with an Ionic order of columns in white stucco, supporting the arch forming the gallery of the people. The furthest end of this part is covered with green drapery, ornamented with crowns and Etruscan borders. That part of the arches which rests upon the columns is enriched with octagonal caissons, painted in antique yellow marble, and further ornamented with allegorical figures.

The principal subjects are: 1st. Nature, with this exergue: *La Nature seule dicte des lois éternelles*; (Nature only dictates eternal laws). 2d. *Thémis venge la Nature outragée*; (Themis takes vengeance for Nature abused). 3d. *Nemesis rouge le cœur de l'homme criminel*; (Nemesis torments the hearts of the wicked). The other represent great men, with the dates of the ages in which they lived: *Themistocles*, *Socrates*, *Brutus*, *Timoleon*, &c. The light enters the hall by an opening of twelve metres diameter, which takes up the whole summit of the arch.

The double arch on the right, which terminates the half-circle, is decorated with fine grand caissons, in which the following subjects are painted:

1st. The entrance of the Gauls into Rome, at the moment the senators waited for the conquerors in their circular chairs.

2d. Regulus's departure from Carthage.

3d. Epaminondas refusing the presents of the Persian ambassadors.

4th. Aristides writing his name in the shell for his own banishment by the Ostracism.

5th. The centre is an allegory relative to Liberty.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR philosophical correspondent from Bath, (*Mag.* for Feb. p. 26.) seems much surprized that DE LALANDE should have published the result of some experiments on falling bodies, in which it is asserted that bodies fell eight lines and a half to the east of the plumb-line, from a height of 247 feet; and, almost doubting the fact, supposes either that the point at which their descent commenced did not accurately coincide with the upper end of the plumb-line, or that the plumb-line itself was not perpendicular. Yet it is an unquestionable fact, that plumb-lines are perpendicular; and that the lines described by falling bodies are not so; for were it otherwise, the well-established doctrine of the motion of the earth, and the laws of matter, would be a chimera. The fact is explained thus:—The tower from which the experiment was made being 247 feet high, it follows that the diameter of the circle described by the upper part of it, in its rotation round the earth's axis, is 494 feet longer than the diameter of the circle described by its base. But any given part of a revolution is performed in the same time; therefore the velocity of the top of the tower must exceed the velocity of the base, in the proportion of the two diameters. Now, as by the first law of motion *every body perseveres in its state of rest, or of uniform motion, in a right line, unless it is compelled to change that state by forces impressed thereon*, a body falling from the top of a tower, will persevere in the uniform horizontal velocity it acquired there, till it is retarded by the earth's surface; (for the force of gravity acting in lines perpendicular to the horizontal motion, will make no difference in that respect); and that velocity, as has been shewn, being greater than the velocity of the base, and the direction being from west to east, the body will fall to the eastward of the base of the tower.

There are other circumstances which may affect the mathematical accuracy of this conclusion, but which are immaterial to the present purpose.

Derby, Feb. 13, 1799.

W. S.

To

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING lately met with a very ingenious dissertation on the celebrated Portland Vase, written in German by A. F. Von Veltheim, I thought that an English translation of it might be acceptable to many of your readers.

I am, &c.

A. G.

London, Dec. 1798.

CONJECTURES CONCERNING THE BARBERINI OR PORTLAND VASE.

THE many dissertations which several learned men and antiquaries have communicated to the world concerning this vase, are too well known to require a particular enumeration. Mr. Wedgwood has, in his "*Description*," &c. quoted almost all the writers who have treated on the subject.

I must, however, confess, that none of their explanations entirely satisfy me. On the contrary, I am convinced of the necessity of examining and comparing every circumstance relative to the vase, especially the *sarcophagus* in which it was found, before we can judge of it with any appearance of truth. It is well known with what scrupulous accuracy it has been imitated by Mr. Wedgwood: so that we are at a loss, whether we should most admire the original or the imitation. But the best and most complete representation of the *vase* and *sarcophagus* together, is to be found in Piranesi's "*Antichità di Roma*," tom. ii. tab. 31 to 35. and to these I shall here refer.

I must, however, previously observe, that in plate 34, the figures on the vase are improperly placed. The sitting female figure with the staff should be placed by the side of the recumbent one. On the vase, plate 35, and in Wedgwood's "*Catalogue de Camées*," &c. p. 100, the representation is just: but in the same catalogue this female is erroneously said to hold a spear. It is a *staff*, or *scepter*: as is more accurately represented in Piranesi.

My conjectures are the following:

1. The *basso-relievs* round the *sarcophagus* appear to represent the quarrel of Achilles with Agamemnon, on account of the fair Briseis.—On the first narrow-side, plate 35, sits the son of Atreus, taking Briseis to himself; while she, as an emblem of this union, holds up the love-knot. Achilles, offended at this, immediately departs, and leaves the Grecian army. Il. .a 322. 325. 345. 349. 488. 491. and ii. 769. 772.

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2. On the first long-side, plate 34, Achilles sits in a mournful posture at the sea-shore, having laid aside his arms. An embassy from Agamemnon comes to him with presents. Ulysses and Phœnix pressingly solicit him to return to the camp. The latter, his old tutor, entreats him on his knees. He obstinately refuses. Il. i. 119. 157. 168. 169. 182. 185. 432. 433. 602.

3. On the second narrow-side, plate 35, Achilles has given his arms, horses, and warriors to Patroclus, but refuses to accompany him. Il. π. 22—60. 126—156.

On the second long-side, plate 33, Ulysses and the sons of Nestor bring Briseis, with presents of arms and horses, unto the assembled chiefs of the army: and Achilles is reconciled to Agamemnon. Il. τ. 238. 275.

4. On the *sarcophagus*, then, is represented the history of an ancient hero, who, on the loss of his love, falls into such a desperate melancholy, as nothing but the restoration of his beloved, who had been torn from him, can remove.—In my opinion, a more beautiful story could not have been chosen by a Roman grandee, who had lost his tenderly-beloved wife, and erected to her a sepulchral monument, in which he meant to be again united to her.

That the *sarcophagus* was intended for this purpose, appears to me still more probable from the cover: for, in the fore part, lies a female figure, with a funereal wreath in her hand; and, behind her, a man of a more advanced age, who half looks towards her.—On the *sarcophagus* stood but one single urn; namely, this same *Barberini* or *Portland vase*: on the bottom of which only one female figure is represented.

According to this hypothesis, I explain the other figures of exquisite workmanship on the urn itself, in the following manner.—I think I clearly espy in it the story of *Alceste*, whom Hercules brought to *Admetus* from the nether-world.

On the first side, plate 34, 35, the reclining female figure in the middle, with an inverted torch, is the dying *Alceste* herself. By her side sits her husband *Admetus*, mournfully contemplating the object of his love, and absorbed in the deepest sorrow. From the pillar, on which he leans, the principal ornament, its capital, is fallen, and lies at the feet of *Alceste*; who seems looking toward the nether-world, from which she is separated only by an abyss of water. On the opposite shore sits *Proserpine* with a royal sceptre. The grief of *Admetus* seems to attract her whole attention; and she discovers a willingness to consent to the return of his wife.

N

On

On the other side of the urn, Hercules, conducted by the Genius of Love, passes through the gate of *Hadés*, and stretches out his potent arm to *Alceste*, who is sitting, in *Elysium*, under a shade of trees. In her lap sits *Hygeia*, restoring her to her former health. With visible sensations of joy and astonishment *Alceste* lays hold on the arm of her deliverer. *Pluto*, who had before experienced the superlative might of Hercules, thoughtfully surveys the scene; and, although he wonders at the bold undertaking, yet his easy and tranquil mien clearly indicates that he has no inclination to resist.—See a work entitled "*Alceste pro Marito moriens Historia, a Begero illustrata.*" *Brandenburg*, 1703: in which is collected from *Euripides*, *Apollodorus*, and other ancient writers, every thing that relates to this fable.

As then, according to the poets, Hercules really brought back *Alceste* to *Admetus* from the infernal regions; the principal characteristic of this story is entirely the same with that which is represented on the sarcophagus. For that stories so concordant and well connected, and at the same time so admirably adapted to the object and purpose of the vase, should come together by mere accident, appears to me extremely improbable, nay, barely possible.

The workmanship on the sarcophagus is, if I mistake not, considered by all connoisseurs to be evidently Roman: while the vase is by many deemed a Grecian production. But this opinion, I think, rests on a very weak foundation.—*Mariette* has carefully examined the workmanship of the vase; and has found that, the bottom excepted, it is executed after the same manner as the *cameos* were finished by the artists of those times. Whoever has with any attention examined the vase itself, and shall consult *Natter's* classical work, "*Sur la Methode Antique de graver en pierres fines,*" will soon be convinced of this.

That in the first century this art was brought to perfection at Rome, is well known. The works of *Dioscorides*—the fine head of *Cicero* in the collection of *Cardinal Chigi*—the most beautiful head of *Caligula* in the possession of *Count Walmoden*, which *Winkelman* affirms to be one of the most perfect works of the kind, are sufficient proofs of my position. Now in the same manner and style are the figures on the Portland vase executed.—*Mariette* mentions several other such productions: and possessed, himself, a head of

Augustus, which was exactly of the same style, and done on the same kind of glass-paste, and even in the same colours; namely, the figures white, on a dark ground of the colour of the amethyst.

Whether the artist living at Rome were a Greek or a Roman, is, I think, a matter of indifference: for, supposing he were a Greek, we could, on that account alone, as little call his productions *Grecian*, as we should call those of a *Natter*, *Pichler*, *Marchant*, *German* or *English* productions.

That the female figure at the bottom is a fragment of another, perhaps still more ancient work, has been by some asserted; but, in my opinion, without any good reason. I have carefully examined both the original itself, (when *Sir William Hamilton* passed with it through Germany); but since more minutely the excellent copy of *Mr. Wedgwood*: and the result of my examen, with respect to the bottom figure, is this: The artist could not well make the vase and its bottom of one piece; at least not without very great difficulty. But if the urn had, below, a considerable aperture, he could more readily give to the mass throughout an equal degree of thickness; and the force of the fire could be applied with infinitely more precision to each part, both within and without, as the design required. Besides, how could he, but by this method, be certain that the figure intended for the bottom would not be spoiled by the fire; as the vase in its soft or flexible condition must have had some resting point?—These, and perhaps other considerations, may have determined the artist to make the bottom figure at first separately, and afterwards to join it to the vase.

The great and striking difference between the workmanship of the vase, and that of its bottom, may be easily accounted for, without being under the necessity of supposing the bottom figure to be the fragment of a different and more ancient piece of art. The artist finished the figures on the urn, with the *touret*, in the highest degree of perfection; but left the figure on the bottom rude and unfinished, as the mass came out of the mould. Such unfinished ancient pastes are not at all uncommon: *Mariette* mentions several; and to him I beg leave to refer, as he is well worth consulting concerning every part of this vase.

I would, moreover, remark, that the form of the Portland vase is not Grecian. It appears to have rather the form of Roman

Roman lacrymal urns, only on a larger scale.

If to what I have already said, it be added, that not only a part of the urn remains unfinished, but likewise a whole side of the sarcophagus, and that, as I have already observed, the main characters of this story on the vase harmonise so strikingly with those of the sarcophagus; I flatter myself that it must appear *probable*, even to the greatest sceptic, first, that the vase was purposely made for this monument, and at the same time with it; secondly, that it is a Roman production of art; and, lastly, that both artists were, by the same cause or causes, prevented from finishing these works.

If the work be really Roman, it cannot, from the style of the workmanship, well be older than the time of Augustus, nor later than the time of Trajan. At least it can, in my opinion, be easily proved, that neither the vase nor sarcophagus belonged to Alexander Severus; but that they are older than he.

On the whole, I now leave it to connoisseurs to give me better information on the subject; and to pronounce, with their reasons, a verdict on my *conjectures*. I shall be satisfied with a—*Se non è vero, è ben trovato*.

For the Monthly Magazine.

THE average of the greatest heat of the year 1798; the observations being taken daily, at or near two o'clock, with the thermometer situated as formerly.

January	-	41
February	-	44
March	-	44½
April	-	55
May	-	58
June	-	67½ Remarkably warm.
July	-	66½
August	-	68
September	-	62
October	-	56
November	-	45
December	-	37½

The hottest day was August 13, when the thermometer stood at 76. The wind at the S. W.

On Dec. 27, it was at 20. The wind east. At 11 the same evening it sunk to 12.

Norwich, Jan. 11, 1799.

For the Monthly Magazine.

ON THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF TAXATION IN ENGLAND.

IN the feudal times the monarch's own lands furnished his domestic articles

of consumption; and the few expences of the state were defrayed from the customs on merchandize, and the feudal casualties of the exchequer. Only three occasions authorized a tax: the ransom of the king if taken prisoner; the knighting of his eldest son; the marriage of his eldest daughter. But war became more expensive, and subsidies began to be levied on that account. Ancient nations carried on war from a treasure previously amassed, and thought the evils of war sufficient without fresh taxes. This foresight, far from occurring to the succeeding ages of ignorance, has only been practised by one monarch of this century, the late king of Prussia, who alone saw that peace and prosperity could afford higher taxes than war and distress. The subsidies granted to our Edwards, were, however, of a different nature from modern taxes. They were high but temporary.

* A philosophical history of taxation would form an important and interesting work; but a few imperfect hints must here suffice: Not to dwell on the Peter's penny paid to Rome, and the Dane-gelt to repress the invasions of the Danes, both the rude progeny of our Saxon times; nor on the scutage levied on knights fees by the Normans; if we pass to the thirteenth and succeeding centuries, we shall find England already fertile in taxes. The *fifteenth* and *twentieth* seem to commence under Henry III. In 1225 a fifteenth of all moveables of the clergy and laity was granted to that king; the moveables were understood to be corn, ploughs, sheep, cows, swine, breeds of hortes, cart-horses, and such as are appointed for wainage in manors. War-horses, armour, treasure, or ready money and apparel, were excepted. The valuation was made by the chief men in each township; and the tax levied by the lord, or by the sheriff. In the thirty-seventh year of that king, a *twentieth* amounted to 31,438l. 17s. 10d. equal at present to about 472,320l. whence the valuation of all the moveables might amount to near ten millions of modern money*. It must at the same time be considered that almost all the wealth of that time lay in moveables; money being scarce, and the rent of manors paid in kind. Except the baronial castles, the houses were small and unex-

* These and the following instances are derived from "*The Royal Treasury of England, or an Historical Account of all Taxes*," &c. London, 1725, 8vo.

pensive: and land was not above ten years purchase.

The valuations were apparently moderate; but the mode of taxing the principal, as it may be called, seems strange. Modern taxes affect the revenue, not the principal. Yet, if by ploughs we understand the oxen used, the articles are of annual production; and there seems reason to think that a fifteenth of spirituals and temporals implies revenue only.

The ambition of Edward I. and III. and Henry V. carried taxes to an extreme extent. Even so early as 1297, a tax was proposed on the clergy of one half of their goods, on the laity the sixth part, on boroughs one third; but its excess occasioned its rejection. Yet taxation was carried so far that he who was worth twenty shillings was obliged to pay four pence to the king; which, valuing income as then, at one tenth on the capital, was a tax of one sixth. The duties were equally exorbitant. In 1298 the parliament, among other grievances, remonstrated against the forty shillings a sack upon wool: and state that the wool of England amounts to almost the value of half the land, and the duty on it to a fifth part of the value of all land. In the reign of Edward III. this duty is estimated at 60,000*l.* equal in efficacy to ten times that sum in modern currency. It seems hence to follow, that the revenue from land, or its annual value, was computed at 300,000*l.* or three millions of modern currency; and that the wool was worth about half that sum. The accuracy of this remonstrance may be doubted, for the data must have been vague; but it would be an enterprize worthy of a patriotic parliament, to estimate the value of landed, commercial, and other property, and compare it with the national debt, as is done in the affairs of the East India company*.

It is unnecessary to proceed with an account of tenths and fifteenths, half tenths and half fifteenths, further than to observe, that, under the Tudors, two fifteenths never constituted what was peculiarly termed a *subsidy*, being 2*s.* 8*d.* in the pound on moveables; while lands and effects were taxed 4*s.* in the pound, or two tenths. In the reign of Henry VIII. a subsidy was about 120,000*l.* a tenth of the clergy 25,084*l.* in 1531 a

* By a recent calculation of the minister, on proposing the tax on legacies, the landed rental of England and Scotland may amount to 25 millions; the value, at 28 years purchase, to 700 millions; the personal property may be 600 millions; total 1,300 millions.

moiety of all the goods and lands of the church yielded 475,000*l.* or nearly half a million. It is computed that the revenue of the lands of the monasteries and other religious foundations seized by that prince, would now amount to six millions annually. Yet this prize prevented not the constant imposition of fresh taxes: and when we consider the insatiable avarice, and sanguinary tyranny of the Tudors, we are rather inclined to pity than to blame, the house of Stuart, whose misfortunes were chiefly owing to their being the heirs of an overstrained prerogative, and to the general error of governments, the want of concession and accommodation to the spirit of the times.

The old chroniclers, from William the conqueror down to the last ages, repeatedly declaim that the country was *ruined* by such and such taxations. This idea may well excite a smile, for the taxes, though excessive, were merely temporary, and only continued for one, two, or three years, whereas modern taxes are eternal, and truly ruinous. To a certain degree, taxation promotes industry and prosperity, and acts both as a stimulus to national wealth, and as a security to property; the state being, as it were, pledged to the individual, who pays his quota towards its support. In Turkey the taxes are trifling; but a bashaw pillages his province at pleasure, and is then squeezed by the court. Let it not, however, be inferred that taxation cannot be pushed too far: it is, as the Oriental proverb says, the last straw that overloads the camel; a small addition, if ill-timed, may overturn the whole. It is not what the people can pay, but what they chuse to pay, that merits consideration. A deficit in the taxes must occasion, as we have seen by recent experience, the fall at once of national credit, and of the state. Depopulation is still a greater evil, and is a necessary consequence of excessive taxation; for none will pay more for any government, or climate, than what they are worth.

For the Monthly Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THE establishment of literary journals has certainly been an event of the greatest consequence in the republic of letters. It has been the means of diffusing knowledge far and wide, and of kindling a love of learning, where the seeds of genius would otherwise, in all likelihood, have perished in wretched torpidity. It has also been of infinite service

vice

vice to the interests of science, and to the useful arts of life, by examining into, and making generally known, the discoveries and improvements of ingenious men. The art of literary composition has, moreover, been vastly improved; the principles of language have been better ascertained; and the qualities of a just and elegant style have been exactly determined hereby.

These, together with numerous other advantages, might be enumerated, and dilated upon, in reviewing the pretensions of periodical criticism.

Yet, notwithstanding all these important benefits accruing from literary journals, justice compels the examiner to notice some flagrant abuses which have disgraced the monthly reports of literature.

The grand charge which may be brought against all our literary journals, without a single exception, is their being tinged with a party spirit. The religious or political opinions of a literary reviewer ought not, by any means, to have an influence upon his mind while he is engaged in examining the merits of a book which comes under his critical eye. If they should, the man is the most unfit person in the world to bear the office which he has assumed, because he wants that coolness and indifference of mind which seems to be a grand requisite in the judicial or censorial character. Some reviewers, instead of being impartial reporters, and contenting themselves with summing up the merits of a work, become controversialists, and enter the lists against the author with all the ardour and petulance of professed disputants. This is undoubtedly acting very unjustly, both towards the writer and the public. The one has the misfortune of having his arguments misrepresented; and his whole treatise condemned in an extensive publication, the decrees of which are received almost as infallible by thousands of readers. Another disadvantage under which he labours in this instance is the being opposed to a combatant who is sheltered under an impervious veil, while he is held up to ridicule. If he replies in a separate tract to the decisions of the reviewer, his vindication will probably have but a very confined sale, at least compared with that of the work with which he has to contend.

The public also are very unfairly dealt with by this mode of conduct; for the right of judgment is hereby taken out of their hands. I regard the court of criticism in a similar light to a court of ju-

dicature, where the bench has no authority whatever to dictate a verdict, but only to sum up the evidence with clearness, and to lay down the law with impartiality and precision, leaving the judgment with the reader.

I believe the first regular review ever published in this country was the *Literary Magazine*, which commenced in 1735; and it was conducted exactly upon this broad and liberal plan. The works which it noticed were accurately analysed, and occasional extracts were made from them; but the reviewers seldom passed either encomiums or censures upon the productions which they examined. The public, however, by this method, were better enabled to form a just notion of the book reviewed, than they usually can by the modern method of criticism. It may, indeed, be said, that this mode is a dry and unentertaining one, when compared with the other. Here I apprehend something ought to be remarked concerning the entertainment afforded by reviews. If a reader wants to be pleased with the ingenious manner of cutting up an author, and exposing him to ridicule, he should first put himself in the situation of the poor wretch who is made the object of his amusement. Perhaps there is not a more distressing circumstance in life than this, though the generality of mankind affect to treat it as a matter of insignificance, and many as being one of justice. A man of talent and industry has probably spent years in investigating and elucidating some favourite subject, and either stimulated by ambition, or driven by want, lays before the public the result of his enquiries. If his reviewer should chance to be in a capricious humour, or have some dislike to the author, he has a fine opportunity to gratify his base passion by misrepresenting his production. This is easy enough, if the author is a man of no name; and there should be, as generally is the case, weak parts in the work. Little slips in point of argument, redundancies of expression, or inaccuracies of language, when carefully culled out, and properly exhibited, will not fail to produce a risible effect, and completely do the poor writer's business. This is a game which is often played.

The most complete way, however, of cutting up an author according to the established rules of criticism, is to begin with a flourishing preface on the importance of that branch of literature in which he has engaged, and then to pronounce

nounce a general and unqualified sentence of condemnation upon him for his presumption in venturing into it. This enables the reviewer to pass himself off for a very wise man, and the poor victim of his scalping-knife for an egregious fool. Now it is very possible that all this while the unfortunate sufferer may be the only one of the two who knows any thing at all of the subject. But this method of general criticism is sufficient for the purposes of the reviewers and their publishers.

I am sorry to observe, that there are too many readers who feel the greatest pleasure in this kind of reviewing; and the critics, sensible of this, endeavour to accommodate their criticisms to this vitiated taste, by throwing into their remarks as much of the *sel atticus* as possible. Some, indeed, are more profuse in sprinkling the critical brine than others; but this generally happens to be the case with those who have hardened themselves in the profession, and whose feelings are grown quite callous to the sensibility of an author suffering under their operations. There are, it must be confessed, a few critics who have not quite lost sight of what may properly be called the *morality of criticism*; but even they find that their critiques are not so favourably received by the public as they deserve to be, from the want of that which they cannot bring themselves to make use of with the freedom of their less tender-hearted brethren.

The great source of all this evil appears to be in the secrecy which covers the critical tribunals. Were these literary censors to affix their names to their respective articles, or at least in the title-pages of their publications, they would be more cautious how they give loose to intemperate wit, and would be under the necessity of taking more pains with, and manifesting more candour to, an author's productions, than they now feel themselves disposed to do.

I shall beg leave to close these observations with a few remarks on the same subject made by that great man, Pope Clement XIV. (Ganganelli) in a letter to a reviewer at Florence:

"I always read your writings with pleasure, my dear Abbé; but I wish you would always give the reasons of your censures. Instead of saying, for example, *that the style of such a work is incorrect; that there are trifles which disfigure the beauty of the book*; you should plainly prove the charge. Rules have always need of examples. How would you have an author correct himself, and the pub-

lic adopt your manner of judging, if you only censure vaguely, and do not point out the place where the writer has forgot himself?

"There is hardly any book of which it may not be said, that it contains some careless or affected expressions. When you speak in general, it gives room to believe that you have only glanced your eye over the work which you are giving an account, and that you are in haste to get rid of the trouble.

"Another omission is, your not shewing the best parts of the work. The good taste of the reviewer requires that he should be attentive to this. If a work is not worth the trouble of reading, it is better not to announce it at all, than to rail at the writer. It is illiberal to abuse a work merely to make the public merry at the expence of the author."

I am, Sir, your's,

W.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

SEEING in your Magazine for November last, a short account of the *vespa nidulans*, where it was said to be only found in America, I beg leave to ask, through the medium of your Magazine, whether there is not a wasp of nearly the same kind in England; as about four or five years ago I found a nest in a hay-loft, fixed to a beam, which, as well as I can now recollect, agreed in many particulars with that described in your Magazine.

It was shaped like a turnip, though not so flat, about three inches in diameter, the outside consisted of a substance like thin paper striped with white and a bluish grey, that was wrapped regularly round twelve or fourteen times, and in the center was the comb, which did not contain any thing; but when I found the nest I saw a wasp or two about it.

This description of it is merely from memory, as it was pulled to pieces and destroyed soon after it was found.

P. P.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

PERHAPS I am troublesome in calling the attention of your readers so frequently to the *Cretins*: but the following paragraph, which I have transcribed from the Appendix to the twenty-third volume of the "*Monthly Review*," is so curious, that I persuade myself few persons will think their time lost in perusing it. The subject of the critique are the letters of Mr. Matthiſon, relating a tour performed by him in the year 1785, through

through part of Germany, France, and Switzerland; the following are the words of the reviewer:

"Of that most unfortunate class of human beings, the Cretins, the writer (Mr. Matthison) mentions one whose circumstances made us shudder. At Martinach lives a Cretin, who is apparently destitute of animal instinct to such a degree, as not even to be able to feed alone. His wen is enormous, and his eyes are excessively small. In fine weather he is exposed to the sun, and lies immoveable till carried back. Another Cretin, placed lower still in the scale of human kind, had no other opening in his whole body than his mouth. It is a most remarkable circumstance, that women from other parts, after having spent but a few weeks of their pregnancy in Vallais, are likewise brought to bed of Cretins." Appendix, &c. page 526.

To the best of my recollection, Miss Williams, in her "*Tour in Switzerland*," does not once advert to this melancholy phenomenon of our species!

Your's, &c.

J. S. N.

For the Monthly Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

IN your Magazine for September last, I notice a biographical sketch of the late Dr. Boyce, whose talents, as a theoretical musician, your biographer very justly estimates to be of the first kind. Although his fame has not acquired that height which many of his inferiors have attained, yet we may with truth assert, that, as a scientific composer, he takes place of every English musician, except the immortal *Purcell*.

To enumerate the productions of so great a man requires no apology, and with your liberty I shall follow your correspondent with a list of the Doctor's works*, pointing out those in which his taste and learning is particularly displayed.

As Dr. Boyce received his education under Dr. Green, we shall not be surprised if his style resembles, in some de-

Already published.

* *Lyra Britannicus*.—Chaplet.—Shepherd's Lottery.—Solomon.—Ode and Anthem at the Installation of the Duke of Newcastle.—Two vols. of *Anthems*.—Anthem for the Sons of the Clergy.—Funeral Anthem King George II.—Nuptial Anthem King George III.—Eight Coronation Anthems.—Eight Symphonies.—Twelve Overtures.—Twelve Sonatas.—Twelve Voluntaries.

Manuscripts.

Ode on St. Cecilia's Day.—Pythian Ode.—Oratorio, Saul and Jonathan.—Dryden's *Secular Masque*.—*Peleus and Thetis*.—Ode,

gree, that of his master; and there can be no doubt of his taste for serious composition originating in the Royal Chapels. It is then in the compositions for the church in which we are to look for that eminence which I have been speaking of; and I shall refer your readers for specimens of his abilities to the following anthems. "*If we believe that Jesus died*;" and, "*Be thou my judge, O Lord*." (1st vol. of anthems). These are peculiarly fine and impressive, invariably preserving that gravity which best accords with the devotional gloom of our cathedrals. As a masterpiece in the true church style, I shall mention another anthem in the same work: "*By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept*." It breathes throughout that pious solemnity which cannot but affect every auditor; and notwithstanding its parts are most scientifically disposed, it is highly replete with that melody which characterises Dr. Boyce's best compositions. A few years back was published a second volume of anthems for the benefit of the widow, in which the following excellent ones occur: "*I have surely built thee an house to dwell in*;" and, "*Sing O Heavens, and be joyful*." His serenata of Solomon is better known than any other of his works, and your correspondent has given us its character in appropriate terms.

It is now with pleasure I come to speak of a work not at all known to the musical world, not even by name; I believe indeed, that this is the first time of its title appearing with a list of his other productions. It is "*AN ODE TO CHARITY*," and was composed at the request of Mr. Joseph Cradock, of Gumley, in Leicestershire, who wrote this elegant poem for the annual performance in support of the Leicester Infirmary.

It opens with an overture for a full orchestra of a pathetic cast, but rises as it proceeds into the sublime. A masterly effect is produced on the sudden and unexpected stroke from the double drum. This overture surpasses every other instrumental piece of the author. The songs,

performed in the Queen's Garden.—Ode to Charity.—New Year and Birth-Day Odes, from 1755 to 1779.—Ode to Shakespeare.—Pindaric Ode.—Prince of Wales Birth-Day Odes.—Corydon and Miranda.—Inconstant Swain.—Thyrsis, Danae, Cantatas.—Elegy on Mr. Golling.—Masque in *Tempest*.—Dirge in *Cymbeline* and in *Romeo and Juliet*.—Music in the *Winter's Tale*.—Concerto in D; three ditto in B E and B.

recitatives,

recitatives, and chorusses, are written in the full oratorio style; and the following, for their merit, cannot be too highly spoken of, "*Think not in vain the pitying tear*," is an elegant Soprano song. "*Explore the fate of human kind*," is a serious chorus, finely wrought in the minor key of G. The duetto "*Here shall soft charity repair*," I observe has lately been performed by Mr. Harrison and Mr. Bartlemon, (the only part of the work which, I believe, has found its way into the musical world) and which could not fail to give a favourable opinion of the work; especially when executed by such unrivalled talents, which those gentlemen are known to possess.

"Awake in high enraptur'd strain,
Breathe louder yet, and yet again,"

is an animated air, well calculated to shew the extensive powers of Mad. MARA, and in which the trumpet has a most distinguished part. This song forms a prelude to the concluding chorus:

"To hail the work, the full voic'd choir we raise,
And all uniting, sing Jehovah's praise."

For grandeur and sublimity, this chorus may dare a comparison with any thing, ancient or modern. It is conceived in a most lofty style, and clothed with ponderous harmony, which at intervals is happily interrupted by a bold and spirited fugue.

As the parts approximate the end, they form a climax, which Handel would have been proud to own.

There is a celerity which invariably attends the operations of genius. I recollect having been told, by the present celebrated Mr. Boyce, that his father from the time of his undertaking this work, finished it in ten days! It is difficult to conceive how a work so elaborate could be executed in so short a time. The songs are highly finished, and ornamented with ingenious accompaniment, and the chorusses are constructed in eight and twelve parts: from my own knowledge of the score, it would take a ready hand near half the time to transcribe it. Mr. Cradock very handsomely paid Dr. Boyce 300l. for setting this ode to music, and I mention it to the credit of the musician, that his rectitude would not permit him to reserve a copy for himself. Mr. Boyce has long wished to procure a transcript of it in honour of his father, by which he would complete his collection; but I believe no part has been transcribed, except the duetto before spoken of.

Leicester, Jan. 1799.

Y.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN answer to your correspondent E. M. I beg leave to inform him, that the usual mode in writing, of prefixing a capital initial letter to substantive nouns, is inelegant; and as a proof of my assertion, I refer him to the writings of two men of opposite opinions, but both men of great celebrity for their knowledge and learning; I mean the BISHOP of ROCHESTER and JOHN HORNE TOOKE.

M. E.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN order to reconcile the contradiction subsisting between the books of Exodus and Genesis, Mr. Simpson proposes in your last to change the usual signification of the words *name* and *known*, into the collateral, or metaphorical sense of them, employed mostly in the poetical parts of scripture. This proceeding is not very allowable: however, I will, for the present, admit the frequent changes in the meaning of words, on which Mr. S. and also Mr. Wise insists, but which tends to destroy the authority of scriptures. Let us then examine Mr. Simpson's elucidation of the passage, Ex. vi. 3. in his own terms, "I appeared unto Abraham, unto Isaac, and unto Jacob, by the name (or title of) God Almighty, but by the name (or title) Jehovah was I not known (or distinguished, or distinguishingly manifested) to them." "That is," Mr. Simpson adds, "when I appeared to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, I did not then appropriate the name Jehovah as my *distinctive title from false Gods*, and as the *God of my people*, but I appropriated the appellation of God Almighty to these purposes, under the Abrahamic dispensation." If Mr. S. had attended to the numerous passages quoted formerly from Genesis and Exodus, he would surely have hesitated before he drew this conclusion. The only proper arguments to be adduced against his explanation, must be taken from scripture; and many passages yet remain, which appear contradictory to his statement. In Genesis, chap. ix. *Jehovah* is declared to be the God of Shem, (the Father of all the children of Eber, chap. x. 21.); and it is foretold, that he should abide amongst, or preside over, Shem's posterity. "And Noah said, Blessed be Jehovah, the God of Shem: God shall enlarge Japheth; and (but) he shall dwell in

in the tents of Shem; and Canaan shall be his (Shem's) servant."

Mr. S. will also find that Abraham was called away from his kindred, from his country, and from the worship of his ancestors, not by a divinity under the title of El-shaddai, but by Jehovah himself, who entered into a covenant with him, promising to bless and constantly protect him, and his posterity: that, in consequence, Abraham builded altars, and repeatedly "called on the name of Jehovah," as his tutelary God. See Gen. chap. xii. and xiii. "I will establish my covenant between me and thee, and thy seed after thee, in their generations, for an everlasting covenant; to be a God unto thee, and thy children after thee," &c. ch. xvii. 8.

In Gen. xxvi. 2. the above covenant is renewed with Isaac; and in chap. xxviii. with Jacob, under the strongest expressions. Hence Jacob invokes *Jehovah* in his distress, chap. xxxii. and relying on him alone, orders the *strange gods* to be put away from among his people, or followers, chap. xxxvi. &c.

Many other passages might be adduced to the same purpose; but the above will suffice to shew that *Jehovah*, according to the author of Genesis, was known, distinguished, or (in Mr. S.'s more extended signification of the word *jadang*) was *distinguishtly manifested* to Noah; and after him to Shem, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, &c. as well as to Moses; that he dwelt in the tents of these chosen Arabian wanderers; and that he entered into a covenant with them, promising to be their peculiar guardian divinity, and to give them success against all their enemies, or opponents, on condition that the Hebrew race should be circumcised, and observe the other religious rites ordained by him, Gen. ch. xvii. and xxvi. &c.

I conclude, therefore, that Mr. SIMPSON's forced construction of Exod. vi. 2. is no more consistent with the book of Genesis than the simple meaning of the text, as expressed in the English, or other versions of the Bible. The difficulty, or contradiction, originally stated, remains then the same as before. It seems probable that the scriptural books cannot be satisfactorily reconciled on this subject, though I think the subject itself very intelligible; and believe that the truth respecting it might be made to appear without much difficulty. I wish, however, on these points to be taught by others, not thinking myself wholly qualified to be a teacher; and fearing, Mr. Editor,

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lest I should have already trespassed too far on your patience.

Not much need be said respecting Mr. WISE's last observations, as they exhibit him rather disposed to petulance than to argument. He has advanced several things without quoting his authorities for them; and when desired to correct a mistake on one point, by examining an author of the highest reputation, he declines looking into him, because he does not expect to find in a modern writer any thing to the purpose. Does Mr. WISE, then, suppose I referred him to Buxtorf for that author's private and unfounded opinion on the subject in question? I surely could not;—but to the authorities quoted from the ancient rabbinical writers, to whom, I presume, Mr. W. means to appeal, but with whom he seems to have a very imperfect acquaintance. Can he seriously think a reference to such authorities less proper than his reference to an *unpublished poem of his own*? Since the poem *has been* mentioned, Mr. WISE will allow me to wish its success; and to encourage him farther by an observation, not now made for the first time, that in order to be a good versifier, it is not necessary to be an extraordinary prose-writer, nor to be possessed of strong argumentative powers.

M. R.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I WAS pleased to see announced in the "Literary Intelligence" of your Magazine for December last, an intention of publishing a series of German plays; such a series, if formed with judgment and with skill, must undoubtedly answer the expectations of the Editor: it must prove "a valuable addition to the existing stock of dramatic literature." Before such a work advances, however, I wish it to be impressed on the minds of those who undertake the task of translating, that it is incumbent on them *to be faithful*; that it is a duty which they owe to the German author and the English public, neither to curtail, to alter, nor to add. I am sorry that this caution is not unnecessary and impertinent: and that it is not so, will be acknowledged by every one who has read, as I have done, many of the translations, as they are called, which have lately appeared from German dramatists. Schiller is fortunate; he has been introduced to us *in propria persona*: poor Kotzebue has been sadly disfigured; and his mutilated limbs, the *disjecti membra poetae*, have

actually

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actually been exhibited on a London theatre! To the injury which Mrs. INCHBALD has done Kotzebue, she has added an insult by stigmatizing in, what appears to me, a very vain and pert preface to her "*Lover's Vows*," those persons who, like myself, cannot enter into the spirit of her alterations; but, on the contrary, who feel disposed to give a very decided and unqualified preference to the original play. Miss PLUMPTRE, in her literal but spirited translation of the "*Natural Son*," or *Lover's Vows*, has enumerated in her preface the chief points of variation between the play as represented, and the play in its original form: the character of the Count von der Mulde, or Cassel, is in the original an highly-finished portrait of a German coxcomb; the count is eternally babbling French, and the character is obviously intended to satyrize the introduction of French phrases in common discourse. Mrs. INCHBALD has not suffered a French phrase to escape him! no, not one! Kotzebue makes the count a very contemptible and insignificant character: Mrs. INCHBALD has put some shrewd repartees into his mouth, not at all consistent with the utter insignificance which was intended. The character of Amelia is actually destroyed: "the forward and unequivocal manner," says Mrs. INCHBALD in her preface, "in which she announces her affection to her lover in the original would have been revolting to an English audience:" this being the case, she has endeavoured to render Amelia's annunciation of her love retiring and equivocal. It is inconsistent, Mr. Editor, with the plan of your Magazine to admit extracts; I must content myself, therefore, with requesting your readers to peruse a portion of the dialogue (in Mrs. INCHBALD's translation) between Anhalt and Amelia, from page 39.—"ANHALT. You mean to say," &c. to page 42, "*Oh, liberty, dear liberty!*" They will see that nothing can be more forward and unequivocal than Amelia's annunciation to Anhalt of her love for him. Amelia in the original is all artlessness, all innocence; in the simplicity of her soul she reveals her love, because she was ignorant of any necessity, and had never learnt the art, of concealing it. Her forwardness is that of a child; far from exciting disgust, it is appropriate, it is essential to her character, and forms a very interesting part of it: not so in Mrs. INCHBALD's translation; the simplicity of Amelia's character is totally lost; she is converted into a pert miss, triumphing

at the confusion into which she throws a man who has more modesty than herself. Mrs. INCHBALD flanders, grossly flanders, an English audience, when she asserts that it would revolt from so simple and so sweet a tale of love as that of Amelia's. Although the public taste has been injured, it is not utterly destroyed: when the "*Stranger*" was offered to the managers of Drury-lane it was returned to the translator who sent it—a gentleman signing himself S****k—as unlikely to succeed in representation. The managers, however, altered their opinion; the play was performed, and the poet was crowned with unexpected applause*. These circumstances seem to confirm what I have said: the "*Stranger*" has nothing in it of those harlot embellishments, nothing of that pantomimic nonsense, which of late has been considered essential to secure approbation: the public taste has been injured: the managers know this, for they have contributed to injure it; at first, therefore, they were of opinion that the "*Stranger*" would not succeed in representation. The success, however, which did actually attend the representation of the "*Stranger*," when the managers altered their opinion, and suffered it to come upon the stage, demonstrates that the public taste is not utterly destroyed; and that we have not lost all relish for delineation of character, for the charms of simplicity and nature. But to return:

Nothing better illustrates the danger of making alterations, and the great probability of injuring the author whose work we presume to amend, than this very translation, which in general is executed with much spirit, of the "*Stranger*." Here, too, all the blame is thrown upon the English audience! What a happy way of shuffling off responsibility, (censure) and how highly complimentary to the audience whose taste is so solicitously consulted! "The translator has ventured to deviate from the original plot (I am using his own words) in one delicate particular.—He has not made the wife actually commit that crime which is a stain to the female character, though she was on the brink of ruin, by eloping from her husband.—This last liberty he trusts will be excused; partly because he feels that, according to the dictates of nature, reconciliation would in such circumstances

* Mr. SHINCK complains in his preface, and apparently with reason, of unhandsome treatment from the managers.

be more easily obtained: but chiefly because he considered it as more consistent with the moral sentiment, and *more congenial to the heart of an English audience*, than the forgiveness of a wife who had been actually guilty." One alteration begets the necessity of another: the "*Stranger*," in this very translation, does actually forgive his wife, and is reconciled to her, under the full persuasion of her infidelity! Mrs. Smith, it is true, informs Lady Santon, *in a private conversation with her*, that although she eloped from her husband, yet that she returned, and saw her error, before the purpose of her deceiver was accomplished—but her husband knows nothing of all this! The translator forgot that he ought to have made him acquainted with it; ought to have inspired him with a belief of it; but this would have demanded a long dialogue, for the "*Stranger*" is represented as full of suspicion, and yielding very tardy credit. As it is, the effect is entirely frustrated which was intended to be produced, and the audience is left in pain, that a rash but very repentant wife should labour under the suspicion of a foul crime of which she was actually innocent. Can this be "*congenial to the heart of an English audience?*" I am sorry that the translator, in his ardour for alteration, should have committed so gross an absurdity: the "*Stranger*" is with me a very favourite play: the mystery with which Kotzebue has enveloped the fortune of his hero creates an interest in his favour from the very first scene—the mystery thickens—the interest grows stronger: acts of the purest benevolence proceed from apparent misanthropy—they are like the meteors of the night, that seem to derive splendour from the darkness of the horizon.

It is objected, I am well aware, against a scrupulous fidelity of translation, that German plays are in general so abominably long as to be very ill adapted to an English stage; that the author, therefore, has only the alternative of submitting to the curtailment of his piece, or foregoing the honours of representation. To this objection I can only reply, that when a play is expressly translated for the purpose of representation, if the scenes or the dialogue be too long, simple curtailment is venial, *because* it is necessary, and for that reason only: if there be any other objection to the original than its length; if the sentiments are not "*congenial to the hearts of an English audience;*" if

the characters are disgusting; if the language is indelicate or profane, such a play is unfit for representation, and therefore ought not to be translated with any view to it. It seems to me that we are not authorized to alter the sentiments, the characters, or the plot; such an alteration is an absolute forgery. Suppose it were the fashion in Germany to recite odes or elegies on the public stage, and suppose that some German, acquainted with the English language, were to translate for recitation some of our popular poetry, Gray's *Bard*, for instance. We are told, that

"On a rock, whose haughty brow
Frowns o'er old Conway's foaming flood,
Rob'd in the sable garb of woe,
With haggard eyes, the poet stood;"

and after breathing vengeance on the race of Edward, and weaving "with bloody hands the tissue of his line," in a moment of enthusiasm,

—"headlong from the mountain's height,
Deep in the roaring tide he plung'd to endless night!"

Now, Sir, it is a possible case, that the translator, not being inspired with the high poetic genius of his original author, might look upon this headlong plunge of the ancient bard as a very extravagant, unnatural, and shocking piece of business; when the old gentleman had done scolding the king, therefore, he might rather choose to make him unstring his lyre, throw it over his shoulder, and walk home. And if any critic were to arraign the translator's judgment or his taste, he might offer just the same excuse as Mrs. INCHBALD has done, and Mr. S****K: he might reply, that for a man in his senses to throw himself from the top of a high rock and dash his brains out, would be the most revolting thing imaginable to the delicacy and fine feelings of a German audience—O dear, they would not bear it! Now, Sir, what would an Englishman, zealous for the honour of his Pindaric countryman, say to such an alteration as this? Precisely what he would say, may a German say to us: and if we go on mutilating their dramatists as we have done, I think the *lex talionis* may be enforced against us without any injustice.

I have taken the liberty to offer these hints, because I think the subject well merits attention, and it is possible that they may contribute in some measure to excite it.

T. S. N.

Norwich, Jan. 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE two inclosed letters have for some time been circulating in New York, and have been admired for their humorous and popular way of treating a difficult subject. They were written, as you will observe, by Dr. MITCHILL, to ladies of his acquaintance, who were desirous of information, how septic, or pestilential fluids could best be rendered harmless or inactive by *alkalies*. They constitute two interesting articles of his great inquiry on that subject; and as they will probably be entertaining to your female readers, and attract the notice of some of the philosophical gentlemen, I beg you will insert them in your valuable Magazine. I am, Sir, your's,

RICHARD V. W. THORNE.

New York, Nov. 10, 1798.

(LETTER.)

Ladies are philosophers, and have long actually practised what physicians have but lately discovered in theory, as appears by the following letter to a lady in this city, and recommended to the attention of philosophers.

DEAR MISS,

Recollecting the conversation which passed between us when I last enjoyed your delightful society, I now undertake the fulfilment of the promise I made you, to state my thoughts on the subject upon paper. You remember I listened to you very attentively while you expressed tender concern for your friends in Philadelphia, during the prevalence of the plague this season.

The discourse turned upon the greater probability of the ladies escaping it than that the gentlemen should, because their greater temperance was a better security against the pestilential poison. Upon this I ventured to observe, that, besides their preferable constitution of body in such perilous times, they had better management and contrivance for the preservation and extinguishment of contagion at all times, than the men; and if the officers of police and commissioners of infection understood their business as well as their wives and housekeepers do, we should not have such frequent and terrible visitations of sickness in particular places.

It is a stale and indelicate subject of jesting among the men, how much time is consumed, and how much labour and money expended by the women in scrub-

bing, scowering, whitening, washing, and cleaning. Women cause these operations to be performed, not for the mere pleasure of doing them, but to prevent the conversion of common dirtiness to infection, and to destroy infection if already produced. These desirable ends they accomplish, by means that have answered for the purpose many centuries. Their experience is decisive on the point, and I feel ashamed, when I confess to you the almost total inattention with which men have treated these important discoveries in housewifery. So perfectly do skilful mistresses of families understand these rules of health, that there is no instance of infection breaking out in houses where female orders have been obeyed. If mischief of this sort arises, it commonly proceeds from the disobedience or perverseness of the men.

It will be amusing to review the different modes of proceeding to accomplish the salutary purposes of removing foulness and infection from clothes, houses, and their inhabitants. The women employ *calcareous earth*, or *lime*, to whiten their walls, and often renew the application of it; and very justly; it stands ready to absorb the septic acid vapours which render the air pestilential, and instantly to neutralize them. Even their rooms, if papered, are covered with hangings, whose colours and ornaments are mingled and daubed on with a *calcareous ground*. They apply *potash* and its *ley*, to search the porous materials of their floors and stair-cases, to purify garments that have become foul, and to restore to cleanness every thing that has been soiled or contaminated by long use or wearing; and with good reason: these saline substances are capable of drawing forth and rendering harmless, those animal exhalations which are ready to turn to pestilential poison. They use *soap* to answer the same purposes, and find it restore unclean things of almost every description to purity, by overcoming their dangerous and virulent taints.

All those unwholesome fluids with which houses, furniture, and clothes become impregnated, are thus completely neutralized, or destroyed by *lime*, *potash*, and *soap*, when applied under female management, in private dwellings.

Turn your attention now to the progress of things when men undertake house-keeping. *Prisons* are public dwelling houses, and generally under the management of men. Through neglect of the

the precautions so efficaciously employed in well ordered families, infectious distempers are bred in those abodes of filth and wretchedness. *Ships* are floating-houses, in which the management is almost wholly in the hands of men. Through carelessness in applying the known preventives, infection of the most malignant quality is engendered. *Cities* are collections of human habitations, and the regulations of streets, wharfs, and yards, are chiefly devised and executed by the men. For want of care in employing these antidotes of contagion, the existing causes of fevers and plagues are manufactured. If the keepers of jails, the masters of vessels, and magistrates of towns, would condescend to learn a little instruction from their wives and mothers, pestilential matter would as certainly be prevented or destroyed, in prisons, ships, and cities, as it is in private houses.

But men are apt to be proud of their own attainments, and feel a repugnance to borrow knowledge from the females of their families. They contract an aversion for the common mode of house cleaning in early life, and their prejudice is so strong, that they never can be reconciled to it afterwards. They put me in mind of some perverse boys, who at school became disgusted with the Bible, and never in their lives read it any more. They make themselves merry on the subject of mops and brushes, and undertake new methods of destroying foulness and infection. They turn philosophers, and bestow vast pains to find out what is the cause of so much mischief. They dispute what is the difference between contagion and infection? Whether they are general or specific? Of domestic origin, or of foreign introduction? Of animal or vegetable nature? Stimulants or sedatives? Acting upon the nervous system or upon the blood? Finding themselves puzzled in these inquiries, they gravely conclude there is some deep mystery in the matter, which cannot be understood; and, of course, whenever, by their neglect, sickness ensues from accumulated poison, the terrible evil must be prevented by cutting off intercourse, stopping the stages, making vessels perform quarantine, and a number of other inconvenient regulations. Whereas, if they would but encounter pestilence with the same weapons that women do, it would always be kept under, and health and order prevail in society without interruption.

As soon as they set up for philosophers, they may be generally despaired

of. They become so wondrous knowing and so vain of displaying their knowledge by new methods in these innovating and revolutionary times, that the ancient maxims of government in families, as well as in communities, are disregarded or rejected. And you see in this, as in other instances, they have passed from the system in which they have been educated, into the direct opposite. The ladies had proved, by experience as old at least as the establishment of the feudal laws in Europe, *that infection was uniformly prevented and extinguished by alkalis*. The men of modern days, for the sake of shewing their superior science, declare, *that acids only will counteract and get the better of it*. Look at their proceedings, and with me, laugh at them as you look. They pretty much agree that their acids must be rendered active and penetrating, by being converted into smoke or vapour. One fumigates a chamber with the acid of burning *tar*; another sprinkles *vinegar* about the floors; a third relies most upon the acid steams of burning *brimstone*; a fourth undertakes to clear the house by *gunpowder*; a fifth tries the superior virtues of the volatile vapours of the *spirit of salt*; others have relied upon fumigation with *charcoal*; and to complete the ridiculousness of their proceedings, they now pretend to have discovered a certain remedy for an infectious atmosphere, in the steams of the *acid of putrefaction itself*. And when we have done laughing by ourselves, we will invite the whole sex to join in the laugh. I love to laugh at the philosophers; and in few instances have they more richly deserved to be laughed at than in the present. Philosophy has very seldom been laid open so completely to the attacks of wit, in comedy and satire. She has constantly been clouded in smoke. All sorts of acid exhalations have encompassed her thickly. Like one of Macbeth's witches, she has been made to circle round the pot wherein the powerful drugs were put:

“Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble,”

were the words she was made to repeat.

Thus have they exhibited her, as a hag; but she shall soon escape from their tyranny, beautiful and engaging as ever, and leave the philosophers to enjoy themselves in the midst of the smoke they have raised. The history of these fumigations would make a curious volume. It would shew philosophy led astray from the plain path of common sense, and with her guides

guides and companions completely bewildered and lost.

It is for the ladies to bring the wanderers back and put them in the right course again. But in doing this, there must not be any airs of triumph on the part of the fair sex. The men have whispered already that the economical world is divided into two parties, the *alkaline* and the *acid*. To the former belong almost all the ladies; to the latter, with few exceptions, the gentlemen. In this controversy it is easy to tell which will eventually prevail.

As long as the beauty of the ladies shall please the eye, or their grace delight the fancy, so long shall the alkaleficiency of their cause tend to compose the world, by tempering the tartness and neutralizing the acidity which is constantly issuing from the other party. Whenever this dispute is properly settled, I expect the phrases "my lovely, or my pretty alkali," will become terms of endearment in the mouths of the gentlemen.

In effecting this salutary reform, every woman in the sea-port towns of the United States should engage, they should persuade their husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers, that the method of securing houses from pestilence is known already, and has been long practised within doors. I hope it is not impossible to convince them that the means of exterminating infection on one side of a wall will not fail to do it on the other; and that the lime and alkalis which destroy it in the parlour and kitchen, will as surely destroy it in the yard and the street.

Tell them how nature has guarded the helpless unhatched progeny of birds from the operation of pestilential vapours by calcareous shells; and that some of the eggs are white washed like your *rooms*, and others spotted like your *paper hangings*. Inform them that such testaceous creatures as have little or no power of moving themselves from place to place, and are doomed to lie or crawl on the earth's surface, either beneath the water or above them, are guarded against pestilential fluids by calcareous coats of mail; and that, secure under cover of his lime-built-house, the snail can inhabit the sickly marsh, and the oyster thrive amidst the putridity of mud. Bid them observe where, like your sanded floors, extensive tracks of country are bestrewed with lime; or like your chamber-walls, whitewashed with chalk: the people who dwell there generally escape the ravages of pestilence. And shew them on the map, where Ber-

muda and Barbadoes, the shires of England, and the departments of France, the Appenines and the Alps, afford ample testimony of the fact.

It is doubtless on account of the wonders done in these ways, by women in house-keeping, as well as on account of their beauty, that the charge of witchcraft has been fixed on the sex. A witch was therefore equipped with a *broom*, and possessed the power of allaying tempests, by throwing *sand* into the air. What they effected by natural means, has been ascribed by superstitious men to magic. Go on with your witchcraft, and initiate men as fast as you can into its mysteries. Direct them in the right way of proceeding, and train and tutor them with all kindness and patience; but be sure you make them learn; and if you cannot bewitch them with reason and truth of the thing, there is no other alternative than to beat it into them with the broomstick. But I fear you will think me deserving of that discipline myself if I add any more to this long letter; I therefore end it, by assuring you, that I am affectionately your's, SAML. L. MITCHILL.

New-York, Nov. 10, 1797.

[The second Letter in our next.]

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

LITERATURE is either less cultivated, or less valued in these days than it was in those of our ancestors, for certainly learning does not now receive the honours it then did. That it is less cultivated, cannot, I think, with any truth be asserted, because the present is denominated a learned age. It must be the universality then, with which it is diffused through society; that renders it less valuable: as articles grow cheap, not in proportion to their insignificance, but their abundance. Great talents, indeed, in any condition of civilized society must inevitably confer a certain degree of power: inasmuch as they render their possessors either useful, or formidable: but scarcely any literary attainments would, I apprehend, raise a writer in these days, to the same degree of eminence and request, as Petrarch, Erasmus, and Politiano enjoyed, in their respective times. We have now amongst us many scholars of great erudition*: men of distinguished abilities: yet I much ques-

* Parr, Wakefield, Professors Porson, and White, &c. &c.

tion, as haughty as kings were under the old feudal system, if any of the princes in being would contend with the same eagerness for their favour, as we learn the various sovereigns of Europe did, for that of Petrarch, or Erasmus.

It has been questioned by some, whether the number of publications, which are annually poured upon the world, have contributed in any proportionable ratio to the encrease of literature? In my opinion, they have *not*. To a liberal and cultivated mind there is certainly no indulgence equal to the luxury of books: but, in works of learning, may not the facilities of information be encreased, until the powers of application and retention be diminished? After admitting that the present is a learned age, it may appear singular to doubt, whether it affords individuals as profoundly learned, (at least, as far as Latin and Greek go,) as some who flourished in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. The general mass of learning is greater now than it was then; and is evidently of a more valuable tendency. Yet, whether any of the scholars of the present day could compose Latin verses with as much classic purity, and taste, as Strada, Sannazarius, or Politiano; or whether any of our commentators, eminent as they are, could break a spear in the amphitheatre of criticism, with Erasmus, Scaliger, Salmasius, or Milton, is a matter I much doubt. I am aware that the different state in which literature now stands, compared with that in which it formerly stood, may be urged as one reason for the superior celebrity which learning then conferred. Men generally unenlightened, but knowing the value of information, would make comparisons, and attribute to genius a degree of credit, perhaps, exceeding its real merit: but, independent of this, the writings of the early critics contain infinite learning. Before the modern languages were so polished that scholars could compose in them, it is known that the practice prevailed generally amongst literary men, of writing and speaking in Latin. This naturally led to a knowledge of that language, not only from motives of refinement, but of necessity also: for histories, poems, and even familiar letters, were composed in Latin. The study of school-divinity, and the discussion of learned questions in the form of theses, served to quicken the comprehension of the student: and the introduction of the Aristotelian philosophy into the schools, however little it might

agree with the simplicity of the Gospel, would naturally give the mind a degree of penetration and conjecture conducive to the discoveries of emendatory criticism. An acquaintance with the Latin was not, however, confined to *our* sex only: the knowledge of it was familiar to *ladies* of rank in the sixteenth century. We are told by Moreri of the unfortunate Queen of Scots, "That she was doubtless the handsomest princess of her age, and *very learned* in the Latin tongue, in which she pronounced several orations." And there are still preserved in the Bodleian, if I mistake not, some Latin letters, or pieces, of Queen Elizabeth, in her own handwriting. Catharine of Medicis also is represented by historians as a splendid patroness of literature. She possessed the hereditary attachment of her house to letters and learned men; and was, we may reasonably conclude, skilful in the languages.

The strange mixture of religion and gallantry, chivalry and imagination, that existed in the dark ages, had *not* lost its hold upon the minds of men, even after the restoration of light under the pontificate of Leo. This system was a fascinating appeal to the passions, and gave rise—first to romances, which are an unconnected and improbable narration of religion, love, and war; and next—to novels, a more contracted and probable species of story. Of the last description, the Italians, and particularly Boccaccio, have afforded many specimens highly entertaining. Cervantes himself, although he wrote in ridicule of the prevailing taste of the age, does not appear to have been entirely free from the contagion of chivalry. His "*Don Quixote*" shews a writer well read in romance, and not a little attached to it. The novels he has introduced in the body of his work, display the predominant spirit of the times. They are beautiful, and exquisitely touching. So highly, indeed, did the Spanish and Italian novelists possess the power of imagination, a power in such times not much less than the power of the keys in the successors of St. Peter, that Shakespeare, that great master of poetic fiction, has founded many of his dramatic pieces upon stories taken from the latter*.—

* Or call up him that left half told,
The story of Cambuscan bold,
Of Camball, and of Algarfise,
And who had Canace to wife.
That own'd the virtuous ring and glass,
And of the wond'rous horse of brass,
On which the Tartar king did ride."
(*Il Penseroso.*)

Milton also, notwithstanding the severity of his learning, appears to have been attached, in no inconsiderable degree, to the perusal of romances. And what is the story of "The admirable Critchton, who was—" *Tam Marti, quam Mercurio*;" and is said to have possessed powers, apparently beyond all human attainment, but a romance, or, at least, a true story romantically embellished?

From these remarks, I would not be understood as wishing to make invidious comparisons between the learning of different ages, or to depreciate that of our own. Upon a fair investigation, there can be no doubt, I think, to which side the scale of general literature would incline. My object simply is, to shew the different direction which letters take, and the different patronage which they obtain, in different periods of society. Indeed, learning may more properly be said to lead than to follow the course of the world: since, though it may, at first, bend to the spirit of the age, it will in the end assuredly direct, and govern it. The general stock of genius is, perhaps, always pretty equal: the opportunities of improving it, and the support it receives, vary with the times. Petrarch and Erasmus were caressed by popes and princes: Butler, Otway, and Chatterton, not much inferior in merit, were absolutely starved; and Johnson, whose moral works were calculated to delight and improve the age, lived long in distress, and at length received a scanty pension. In some ages, and upon some occasions, it must be admitted, a genius darts upon the world with intellectual powers, that no industry, in the common course of things, can hope to equal: but this is a particular case, and is generally compensated some other way. If former times have enjoyed works of more fancy, and sublimity of imagination, than are given to us, we, in return, possess more useful acquisitions. If they have had their Spencer, Tasso, and Shakspeare, we boast Newton, Locke, and Johnson.—Science, taste, and correction, are indeed the characteristics of the present day. Every thing is refined; every thing is grand. We are actually misers in luxury and taste, and have left nothing for posterity. "*Venimus ad summum fortune*."—We learn our Greek from the Pursuits of Literature, and our morality from *Parissot*: and I do not see how we are to be outdone either in learning or in dress.

I remain, Sir, &c. &c.

AUSONIUS.

Wells, Norfolk, Oct. 24, 1798..

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN the last number of your Walpoliana, there is an egregious blunder, into which one would hardly have thought that such a man as Lord Orford could have fallen. His Lordship's observations on the profound study of mathematics will only excite a smile in those who are well versed in that science. But upon a "historical fact," Lord Orford certainly ought to have been more exact. Speaking of Dr. South's opinion of commentators on the Revelations, he calls him a Bishop. But that ingenious divine never rose higher in the church than to a prebendal stall in Westminster Abbey. If he had been a man of less note, there would have been the less reason to notice this inaccuracy, but the church of England has produced few divines of greater celebrity than South. His sermons are a treasure of wit and sound reasoning. He was educated at Westminster school, under the great Busby, who treated him with uncommon severity, for which he alleged this as a reason: "I see great talents in that obstinate boy, and I am determined to flog them into action." In his latter days, Dr. South became a very zealous Calvinist, but he retained his animosity against the Puritans, from a remembrance of their conduct in the civil wars, to the last period of his life. His statue in Westminster Abbey is exquisitely done.

Few of your readers, I believe, will acquiesce in Lord Orford's judgment of Sir Isaac Newton's book on Daniel and the Apocalypse, or that on Chronology. I much question whether his lordship ever read either. I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Jan. 10, 1799.

J. W.

For the Monthly Magazine.

PERSONIFICATIONS IN POETRY.

(Continued from Page 434.)

CHEERFULNESS, an affection of all the most friendly to the mind, has excited few efforts of the imagination among poets, a race seldom much under her influence. Spenser has merely sketched the countenance of a cheerful person.

And her against, sweet Cheerfulness was plac'd,

Whose eyes, like twinkling stars in evening clear,

Were deck'd with smiles that all sad humours chac'd,

And darted forth delights, the which her goodly grac'd.

F. Q. iv. 10.

Collins, in his *Musick of the Passions*, delineates her as a huntress: obviously alluding to the effects of exercise in promoting a cheerful disposition.

But, O, how alter'd was its sprightlier tone,
When *Cheerfulness*, a nymph of healthiest hue,
Her bow across her shoulder flung,
Her buskins gemm'd with morning dew,
Blew an inspiring air, that dale and thicket
rang!

The *penfive* hymn to *Cheerfulness* by Akenfide, exhibits no other picture of the power he invokes, than that of "a triumphant fair, sweet of language, and mild of mein." He bestows, indeed, many lines on her genealogy, in which he makes her the daughter of Love by Health; but a genealogy is more easily invented than a portrait.

I shall conclude the list of *mixed* personifications with Mr. Hayley's beautiful portrait of SENSIBILITY. After describing her flowery garland, and thin transparent robe, decked with roses, he proceeds:

Of that enchanting age her figure seems,
When smiling nature with the vital beams
Of vivid youth, and pleasure's purple flame,
Gilds her accomplish'd work, the female
frame,

With rich luxuriance tender, sweetly wild,
And just between the woman and the child.
Her fair left arm around a vase she flings,
From which the tender plant Mimosa springs:
Towards its leaves, o'er which she fondly
bends,

The youthful fair her vacant hand extends
With gentle motion, anxious to survey
How far the feeling fibres own her sway:
The leaves, as conscious of their queen's
command,

Successive fall at her approaching hand;
While her soft breast with pity seems to pant,
And shrinks at every shrinking of the plant. —

Triumphs of Temp. C. v.

Of this engaging figure, both the natural and the emblematical expression are happily conceived; but from the principal circumstance of *action* I shall take occasion to make a few remarks, which will also be applicable to several of the preceding and subsequent quotations.

The use of symbolical accompaniments to mark out the character of many personified beings, has been rendered sufficiently evident; but it may still be a question, how are these symbols to be employed? Are they to be used merely as silent signatures, annexed to the figure as a part of his dress, like a general's baton, or a lord-treasurer's wand? or are they to be employed by him as instruments, and in some manner or other to constitute his

action? Numerous authorities may be produced for both these methods; and each may become proper, according to the nature of the symbol, and the character and purpose of the fancy-formed personage. The merely quiescent mark of distinction seems to be most common in the designs of the ancients, whether in painting or poetry. The more varied and complex invention of the moderns has generally connected the symbol with the person, by some circumstance of action; and this must be allowed to be an improvement in point of spirit and expression. The danger is, lest such action should produce an incongruity, and interfere with the scope of the allegory.

To apply this consideration to the beautiful passage just quoted. If the personified figure of *Sensibility* were merely to pass before the eye in a sort of pageant (as the characters do in Spenser's *Masque of Cupid*), there would be no impropriety in fixing her whole attention on her sensitive plant; the action would be as expressive as any in which a single transient figure could be employed. But as, in Mr. Hayley's elegant fiction, she is made a queen of numerous subjects, in whose fate she is deeply interested; to whom she is

—quick to pay
The tender duties of imperial sway.

I cannot but think it derogatory from her character and dignity, to employ her in trivial assiduities about a favourite vegetable. The Mimosa should rather be borne by her as a signature, than occupy her attention.

III. I now proceed to the third class of personifications, those in which the figure presented may be called purely emblematical. This must be the case, where, if the subject be a quality, it is one which exhibits in its effect on others, rather than on the possessor of it—if it be a metaphysical being, it has no particular reference to any one bodily form or mode of expression; and though it must take some human shape in order to become a *person*, yet this is its vehicle, not its essence. There will, indeed, be a greater propriety in certain attributed forms, than in others, on account of some congruities of character which almost every mind will perceive; thus Time and Death, if presented in a bodily form to the imagination, will almost universally be associated with age and deformity; and Love and Hope with youth and beauty; yet these circumstances are not the characteristical parts of the portrait; and of themselves would

P

do

do nothing towards the likeness, which must entirely depend upon symbolical additions.

I shall begin with the exhibition of a being much celebrated by modern poets, who have, however, established a conception of him somewhat different from that of their immediate predecessors. This is FANCY, who, by the earlier English writers, was considered rather as the genius of caprice, levity and mutability, than, as now, under the character of the power of poetical inspiration and invention. The former is the idea evidently entertained by Spenser, in his beautiful picture of *Fancy*, as he marches first in the *Masque of Cupid*.

The first was *Fancy*, like a lovely boy,
Of rare aspect, and beauty without peer.

His garment neither was of silk nor say,
But painted plumes in goodly order dight,
Like as the sun-burnt Indians do array
Their tawny bodies in their proudest plight:
As those same plumes, so seem'd he vain and light,

That by his gait might easily appear,
For still he fared as dancing in delight,
And in his hand a windy fan did bear,
That in the idle air he mov'd still here and there.

F. Q. iii. 12.

In the next stanza he is made the parent of Desire; and common language still represents fancy as the cause of that love which has no foundation in sober reason.

A representation of this being, very different in figure, but formed upon a similar conception of character, is given by Addison, in his *Vision of the Mountains of Human Miseries*:

"There was a certain lady of a thin airy shape, who was very active in this solemnity. She carried a magnifying glass in one of her hands, and was clothed in a loose flowing robe, embroidered with several figures of fiends and spectres, that discovered themselves in a thousand chimerical shapes, as her garment hovered in the wind. There was something wild and distracted in her looks. Her name was *Fancy*." *Spectat.* No. 558.

The employment of this phantom was to aggravate every one's misfortunes or deformities in his own eyes, and to inspire a restless and capricious inclination for change.

It is the same idea of *Fancy*, as prompting a trivial and irrational estimation of things, that forms the subject of the monitory song in the *Merchant of Venice*, where Bassanio is to make his choice of the mystic caskets.

Tell me, where is *Fancy* bred,
In the heart, or in the head?
How begot, how nourished?
It is engendered in the eyes,
With gazing fed, and *Fancy* dies
In the cradle where it lies.

J. A.

For the Monthly Magazine.

ACCOUNT OF THE SCHOOLS FOR THE PUBLIC SERVICE, IN THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

UNDER this general denomination are comprised the following new institutions:

The Polytechnic School,
The School of Mines,
The Artillery School,
The School for Military Engineers,
The Bridge and Road School,
The Geographic School,
The School for Naval Architects,
The Navigation School,
The Marine School.

All these schools are dependent on the general organisation of the public instruction: they have for their objects the different public works for the service of the state, and especially a universal acquaintance with the sciences and the arts. None will be admitted into them as pupils, except such as have, on a competition of candidates, exhibited proofs of preliminary knowledge: and these pupils are to be maintained at the public charge.

POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL.

The present government, in the first months of its administration, erected to itself a glorious monument by the establishment of this universal instruction. The polytechnic school occupies a great part of the quondam Palais Bourbon: there live the directors, the teachers, and even the pupils: there are the halls of instruction, the laboratories, the collections of books, of models, of instruments and tools of all the arts, which belong to this school. The object of this establishment is to improve all those branches of natural and mathematical knowledge which bear relation to the sciences and mechanic arts.

The instruction is divided into two principal branches, mathematics and physics.

1. The mathematical department comprehends the analytic and graphic description of matter, with the application of the analysis by means of geometry and mechanics. Descriptive geometry, as the first part of the graphic development

ment of matter, is divided into three principal branches—stereotomy, civil works, and military architecture. Stereotomy has for its object the laws and methods of descriptive geometry applied to the cutting of stones, to carpenters' work, to the shadows of bodies, to perspective, to levelling, and to simple and complex machines. Civil works comprehend the construction and repair of roads, bridges, canals, ports, the working of mines, architecture, and the planning of the public *fêtes*. Military architecture extends to the disposition of fortified posts and towns, of lines on the frontiers, and to their attack and defence. The art of drawing, which is the second part of the graphic developement of matter, is employed in the imitation of prominences, in designing from nature, and in cultivating the principles of taste by the study of works on composition.

2. Physics extend to all the productions of nature, and the most essential of those produced by chymistry. General physics develop the principal properties of bodies, and the mechanic arts dependent thereon; and embrace the knowledge of the structure, strength, and motion of all animals, together with the use to which they may be applied in mechanics.—Particular physics, or chymistry in all its branches, has for its object brute matter (together with its application to the different arts, especially those which bear relation to the public works), the salts and organised bodies found in the three kingdoms of nature.

The instruction in all these branches of knowledge is the result of the information given by the teachers, and of the private labours of the students. All together it occupies three years.

First year—stereotomy—general principles of analysis, applied to geometry—first principles of statics—stereotomy—general course of physics—first principles of chymistry, applied to salts—art of drawing.

Second year—civil works—analysis of mechanics applied to solid bodies and fluids—architecture—zoötechnics*—principles of the purification of the air—the second object of chymistry, relating to animal and vegetable organisation—art of drawing.

Third year—military architecture—application of analyses—calculation of the effect of machines—fortification—sea-

* The application of animals to mechanical purposes.

ports and their buildings—examination of the most important works on the mechanic arts and chymistry—third object of chymistry, relating to mineral productions—art of drawing.

After the first triennial course, the future pupils are to be separated into three divisions, each of which will successively advance to the course of the following year. The period when the pupils are to quit the school, the mode in which their places are to be filled by others, and the gradation of their instruction, are regulated by a special ordinance. For the convenience of their private exercises, the pupils are again subdivided into three companies, who, under the inspection of a preceptor, alternately work in the chymical laboratories.

The management of this institution is conducted by the director, preceptors, administrators, heads of companies, artists and workmen of the laboratories, and other persons intrusted with its interior economy. The constitution prescribes a particular rule for the employment of each.

The council of the institution consists of the director, the preceptors, their assistants, the administrators, and a secretary. This council regulates the instruction, the time, the choice of labours, the preparation of instruments and models, and digests plans for carrying the institution to perfection. It directs its internal police in the first instance, allots the annual expenditure, and presents a statement of it to the minister of the home department. The executive directory nominates the director: the council nominates the administrators, on presentation by the members to whom the vacant places are subordinate. The days for the meeting of the council, and the form of its deliberations, are also prescribed in the plan.

The institution publishes every month its Polytechnic Journal, in which it gives an account of the progress of the instruction, and of the labours of the preceptors, pupils, and other persons employed. The materials for this publication are collected by the secretary.

At the expiration of the year, the director renders to the minister of the home department an account of the expenditure, and gives in an estimate of the necessary funds for the ensuing year. At the same time he delivers to him a sketch of the state and labours of the institution.

Such are the foundations on which rests this grand and excellent establishment. The number of the pupils has been fixed at

at three hundred and sixty. They must give proof of their talents previous to admission, and none are admitted under the age of sixteen or above that of twenty years.

This establishment is the nursery of artificers and engineers for the land and sea service. Whoever wishes to be admitted into either of these bodies, must be presented to the polytechnic school, and undergo an examination. The case is the same with those who are desirous of being employed on the bridges and roads, in the construction of ships, or the direction of mines. The youths who are found to possess the requisite abilities, are, after having passed through the gradations of the schools and completed their course, admitted to the places vacant in those different departments, each in that line which he has particularly made the object of his studies.

The great, and we might say eccentric, luxury, in which the directory, through a peculiar and well-founded predilection, supports this new establishment, appears dangerous to its duration. Already, from various quarters, complaints have been heard against the excessive and unnecessary expenses; and the government has even already begun to retrench superfluities. Of this kind were the twenty-four laboratories destined for the private labours of the pupils, where considerable sums were dissipated in smoke without any essential utility, before those young men had acquired a sufficient portion of substantial knowledge to derive any great benefit from their costly experiments. The number of those laboratories has been reduced to eight—a reform which has already produced a considerable saving.

The apparatus of the instruments of natural philosophy is rich, and those instruments are perfectly well executed. One remarkable circumstance attending this collection, is, that it contains the identical instruments which were employed in the great discoveries of Lavoisier, Coulon, and others, who have created an æra in natural philosophy: precious reliques of the sciences, and of those great men! An equal share of admiration is due to the collections of models, of moulds in plaster of Paris, and of drawings, which are exposed in great halls finely ornamented, for the instruction of the pupils. The systematic arrangement of the models is disposed in chronologic gradation, from the first and coarsest invention of machines, to their latest stage of perfection. The great auditory is an am-

phitheatre capable of containing above fifteen hundred auditors; and the entrance is free to whoever chooses to attend the public meetings.

Here follow the names and rank of the teachers and their assistants, according to the plan of a three years' course.

First Year.

Geometry—Monge, Hachette.

Chymistry—Fourcroy, Vauquelin.

Physics—Hassenfratz, Barnet.

Second Year.

Bridges and roads—Lambardie, Griffet.

Architecture and decoration—Battard,

Durand, Gaucher.

Mechanics—Prosny, Fourier.

Chymistry—Bertholet, Chaussier.

Third Year.

Fortification—Catonare, Say.

Mechanics—Prosny, Fourier.

Chymistry—Guiton-Morveau, Pelletier.

Art of drawing, for the three years—

Neveu, Merimée, Genou.

Mathematics, for the three years—La Grange.

SCHOOL OF MINES.

Next to the polytechnic school, that of the mines is one of the most remarkable of the newly-organised institutions. It was founded by the committee of public safety, by a law passed in July 1794, but has been since reformed in every particular, and entirely re-organised, by a new ordinance of the directory, of the 24th of October, 1795. Its object is a subterraneous knowledge of the republic with respect to its mineral productions, the arrangement and improvement of the labours of the mines, and of the different professions engaged in collecting and working the minerals adapted to various uses, in order to procure to the nation all the advantages which she can expect to derive from her own soil.

For the labours of this institution, there has been appointed a certain number of agents, inspectors, engineers, and pupils. It is directed by a council established at Paris; and the whole of the establishment includes the following arrangements:

1. A practical school, established in the vicinity of a mine already wrought with success, to instruct the pupils in the mode of searching for mines, and subjecting mineral substances to the usual processes.

2. A public and gratuitous course of lectures on the art of searching for mines.

3. A collection of mineral productions, arranged in systematic order, and composed, principally, of indigenous minerals, besides the foreign species.

4. A laboratory, and a collection of chymical productions, directed by a chymist, as inspector, and manual operator.

5. A collection of books relating to metallurgy, assaying, mineralogy, and lithology, under the inspection of a librarian skilled in foreign languages.

6. A collection of plans and drawings of mines and fossils.

7. A collection of models of furnaces, and of all the instruments used in the working of mines.

8. A cabinet of mineralogico-historic manuscripts and memoirs.

The direction of this institution is vested in three persons. They hold correspondence with the directors of the mines belonging to the republic; they superintend the searches for mines, and prescribe the use to be made of the different minerals: they render to the government an account of the state and progress of the school, as well as of the mines: they publish every month a Journal of the Mines, in which they also give the public an account of those particulars.

Eight inspectors and twelve engineers are attached to this school. Twenty-five young pupils are maintained in it at the expense of the state, and are admitted after undergoing an examination. During eight months of the year, the pupils, with the inspectors and engineers, are separated, to perform mineralogical tours through the whole territory of the republic, which is divided into eight subterraneous departments. On these tours, they visit and examine all the founderies, and the preceptors instruct their pupils in all the different works, give advice and encouragement to the proprietors for the discovery and working of new mines, make collections of minerals, lay down maps, take drawings of furnaces and every sort of machines, note down the process of searching for mines, and keep a journal of researches, discoveries, and experiments. At the conclusion of their tours, conferences are held on all those objects in the meetings of the council of mines.

The theoretic instruction in the school at Paris comprehends the four courses of lectures on mineralogy, physical geography, metallurgy, assaying and the search for mines. After a competency examination, a part of the pupils are chosen to go and reside at the mines, and there receive practical instruction.

Every year two pupils are chosen, who rise to the grade of supernumerary engineers with an annual appointment of

five hundred livres*, are afterwards promoted to vacancies in the institution, and succeeded by pupils of the polytechnic school. Ten non-resident pupils are admitted to the school at their own expense. Two professors are assigned to the practical school of mines; the others are employed in teaching the art of assaying and metallurgy. For assistants they have two mineral engineers. The school will be established at *Sainte Marie aux mines*, in the department of Upper Rhine.

The teachers in the theoretic school at Paris are as follow:

HAUVY, for mineralogy, with the additional office of inspector of the collection of minerals.

VAUQUELIN, for the art of assaying; at the same time inspector and operator in the laboratory.

LOMET, for geometry.

DOLOMIEU, for the site of minerals.

CLOUET, librarian, and professor of the German language.

COQUEBERT, for geography as connected with mines.

To the schools for the public service belong also the following institutions, which have been either recently founded, or recently organised:

The schools of the nine regiments of artillery—"artillery schools"—under the direction of the minister of the war department.—They are established at the headquarters of the nine regiments, at La Fere, Besançon, Grenoble, Metz, Strasburg, Douai, Auxonne, Toulouse, and Rennes; but they are not yet all organised. Before they can be admitted into these schools, the youthful candidates are obliged to undergo an examination in the preliminary branches of knowledge, and the sciences subservient to that art; and they are required to have passed through a previous course of at least two years' study in the polytechnic school at Paris; after which they receive the additional education requisite to qualify them for officers of artillery. They are instructed in all the arts connected with the erection of works, and in all the military details, and the exercises relating to the artillery. The professors reside in the schools; and each school is under the direction of a commandant or brigadier of artillery.

The school of military engineers at Metz, under the direction of the war minister.—The examination of such youths as are

* 20l. 16s. 8d. sterling.

admitted to this school, takes place once a year at Paris, whence they repair to Metz. Their number is limited to twenty. Their employment in the polytechnic school, and the essential object of their instruction, is the acquisition of theoretic knowledge respecting the construction of all kinds of works in fortification, mines, countermines, dispositions for the attack and defence of towns, the drawing of plans, and all the minutiae of the service of engineers in fortified places and in armies. The pupils at Metz have the rank and pay of sub-lieutenants.

The school of bridges and roads, under the direction of the minister for the home department.—The pupils, whose number is limited to thirty, are taken from the polytechnic school. A collection of models, relating to the construction of highways, bridges, canals, and sea-ports, is annexed to this school. The instruction in it comprehends the application of all the physical and mathematical principles connected with the planning and construction of all the various works of this kind, as well as to the estimates and calculations of such works.

The geographic school, under the authority of the minister for the home department.—It consists of twenty pupils taken from the polytechnic school. Their examination turns on their preliminary knowledge—the mathematics, their application, and especially geometrical astronomy, trigonometry, and the art of drawing maps. Their principal employment in this school is directed to geographic and topographic operations, and the calculations necessary for carrying them into execution. The instruction is divided into two branches,—the operations in the field, and the labour in the cabinet. To the first belong geometrical measurements, the survey of the ground, and astronomic observations; to the second, all the conclusions, descriptions, the drawing of maps, and trigonometric calculations. The geographer PRONY is at the head of this institution.

The school of naval engineers.—Under this denomination has been preserved the former school of engineer-builders, newly organised. The pupils must have received at least one year's instruction in the polytechnic school. The choice of them depends on the progress they have made in the principles of descriptive geometry, of mechanics, and of the other branches which constitute the basis of the first year's course in that school. In the

school of naval engineers, they are perfected in the knowledge of the construction of ships both for war and commerce. It is under the direction of BORDA, a naval character. The pupils are allowed a yearly maintenance of fifteen hundred livres*.

The school of navigation, under the direction of the minister of the marine department.—The two former schools—the hydrographic and mathematic—destined for military and mercantile navigation, have been united in one. There still exist two other schools for mercantile navigation, the one at Arles, the other at Morlaix.

The marine schools, at Brest, Toulon, and Rochefort, under the authority of the minister of the marine department.—The pupils are not admitted into these schools until previously examined in arithmetic, algebra, geometry, statics, and navigation. In each of those three ports, is annually equipped a corvette, which frequently puts out to sea, runs along the coast, is dismantled, and rigged anew. Every thing which concerns the equipment and management of ships, and naval military manoeuvres, is the object of the instruction given in these excellent schools.

DESCRIPTION OF MALTA.

[The following valuable article respecting an Island which has always attracted the attention of mankind, and which has lately become a very interesting subject of political speculation, has been communicated to us by a gentleman whose opportunities of collecting original information are considerable, and who has combined with his own materials those of all the writers who have had occasion to describe it.]

(Continued from page 48.)

BESIDES the two cities before mentioned, Malta contains twenty-two villages, (five of which the inhabitants also, though improperly, term cities), and the whole island is in a manner covered over with neat country and farm-houses. Every village contains a noble church, elegantly finished, and adorned with statues of marble, rich tapestry, and a large quantity of silver plate. They are, in fact, by much the handsomest country churches to be seen in any part of Europe. The villages are all, or most of them, in the eastern part of the island: the farm-houses are in the western part.

* 62l. 10s. sterling.

In the interior of the island are two *casals*, or country-houses, of the *ci-devant* Grand Masters. In one of these, St. Anthony, lying between Valetta and Civita Vecchia, they had of late years cut down a shady grove of old orange-trees, and in its place formed a parterre or flower-garden in the French taste, and which was reckoned here a very great curiosity. Contiguous to this is the villa of the General of the Gallies. These edifices are neither of them great or magnificent; but they are admirably well adapted to a hot climate, by the desirable shade of fine orange-groves which they afford, and other contrivances. In the other *casal*, called the *Bosquetta*, or the *Castle of Mount Verdalle*, was a park well stored with Corsican stags and Iceland deer; and the menagerie (which in this climate would preserve the animals of any country) contained some gazels, which are accounted the handsomest, swiftest, and most delicate of all quadrupeds: their eyes represent the gallant comparisons of oriental lovers while celebrating the beauty of their mistresses; their motions are astonishingly agile, and their legs are so very slender, that the beholder is constantly afraid of their breaking. The castle, or palace, exhibits nothing particular, except the furniture, which is three or four hundred years old, and carved in the most Gothic style imaginable: the Grand Master, however, seldom or never resided here. The prospect from the top of it is celebrated as very fine. What they call a forest, in the vicinity, and their annual hunt in it, do not merit those names, there being only a few scattered trees hereabouts: it is, however, the only thing like a wood in the island. This wood is situated in a well-watered valley, and tends greatly to relieve the eye, fatigued with the aridity of the surrounding landscape. The falconry at the foot of the valley is a delightful place, and the only wild and rural retreat by which the Maltese can form any analogous idea of the forests of other countries. The old large orange-trees, which grow thereabouts, are watered by streams which flow from plentiful springs, and diffuse a freshness the more grateful, as water is scarcer and more desirable in that quarter than in other places.

The rest of the island, or what they call *the country*, scarcely deserves the appellation; for it seems almost as well covered with buildings as the cities and villages: it also appears fortified in a remarkable

manner by their large continued white walls, which hold up or incase what little earth is on the island, as well as what is fabricated there; for by grinding small the soft rock, and mixing it with what earth they have, filling the bottom with the best of it, and watering the whole, the industrious natives have formed a soil well calculated for cultivating cotton, and the other produce of their country. Here are also ditches of a vast size, with bastions, all cut out of the solid rock, and extending many miles into the island. These great works, which have been expedited by their situation, require no other repair but a small cement applied to the natural crevices of the stone.

The dress and ornaments of the Maltese peasants, or farmers, are extremely light. They wear long breeches, a blue linen shirt, and a broad sash, and leave their arms and feet entirely naked. In the cities, their costume is nearly the same as in Italy. Their features are as completely Arabian as their language, which last, however, is rather a kind of dialect of the Arabian, and is represented by some writers as a rude jargon, without rules and without orthography: it is also intermixed with some remains of the Phœnician, or Carthaginian, the Greek, the Spanish, and the Italian. In the towns the Italian is commonly spoken. Their manners still retain the traces of their Arabian conquerors, and their character seems compounded of the characters of the different nations to which they have been successively subject. Interested and careful in their bargains, they are scrupulously exact in fulfilling every engagement, by which means commercial intercourse with them is at once safe and easy.

Their women, as in the Levant and among the eastern nations, are exempted from labour of every kind, which is performed by the men, even to the most trifling occupation of household work. From a custom prevailing here, that in their marriage contracts the women take care to have a clause inserted, obliging their husbands to conduct them to the different festivals celebrated in the island every year: it seems as if the liberty which they enjoy is extremely restrained. The fair sex here, being limited to the sole department of pleasure, are justly reckoned beautiful; they have as fair a skin and fine complexions as the inhabitants of the north, with all the impassioned expression of the Orientals; they have almost all, large eyes, with long eye-lids, under which love seems to lie in ambush, and though under

under a burning sky, their beauty, which is neither Grecian nor majestic, but rather languishing and modest, is not the less seducing on that account. The country women are generally faithful to their husbands; but the city ladies can no more resist the gold of the bailies, than the love-sick sighs of the youthful knights; and therefore the utmost licentiousness of military celibacy prevails here. Elegance and neatness characterise their dress, furniture, &c. and they shave like the men, but so artfully and dexterously, (this voluptuous operation is performed with broken glass), that a stranger must be very near to discover the effect of this practice.

Perhaps Malta was the only country in the world where duelling was authorised by law. They had laid it, however, under such restrictions as greatly to diminish its danger. The duellists are obliged to decide their quarrel in one particular street of the city, and were, moreover obliged, under the most severe penalties, to put up their swords, when ordered so to do, by a woman, a priest, or a knight. A cross was always painted on the wall opposite to the spot where a knight had been killed, and between twenty and thirty of these crosses were to be counted there about a dozen years ago. The police, however, was much better regulated here than in the neighbouring countries, assassinations and robberies being very uncommon.

The only kind of vehicle the island affords, is coaches drawn by one mule each. The horse-races here are of a very singular kind, being performed in the ancient Numidian manner, without either saddle, bridle, whip, or spur; and yet the horses run at full speed, and afford abundance of diversion. They are commonly accustomed to the ground for some weeks before, and although the course is entirely over rocks and pavement, it is very seldom that any accidents are known to take place. They have races of asses and mules, performed in a similar manner, four times every year, with this difference, that the rider is allowed an instrument like a shoemaker's awl, to prick on his courser if he is tardy. The asses here have long been famous for their strength and size, and it appears that the Romans set a high value on the long haired dogs of this island, the species of which is now degenerated.—It is a singular fact, that no venomous creatures are to be found in Malta, and vipers, which have been brought there from Sicily, expired almost instantly on their arrival.

In fair weather, one half of Mount *Ætna* may be clearly discovered from Malta, although the distance is computed at nearly 200 Italian miles. In the great eruptions of that mountain, the whole island is illuminated, and from the reflection in the water, there appears a great track of fire in the sea all the way from Malta to Sicily. The thunder of the mountain is likewise distinctly heard*.

The fortifications of Malta, both natural and artificial, are indeed a most stupendous work. Two thirds of its coast (on the other extremity of the island, opposite to the northern coast of Valetta), are lined with rocks, steep and pointed; and as this rock extends in continuity for several miles, and is absolutely perpendicular from the sea, besides being of an enormous height, Malta may be considered as inaccessible on that side, being so completely fortified by nature, that nothing is left for art to superadd†.

In other places, where the coast is more accessible, it is defended by an infinite number of fortifications. The rock, in many places, has been sloped into the form of a glacis, with strong parapets, intrenchments and batteries running behind it, so as to render a landing, if not altogether impracticable, yet extremely dangerous.

There is one particular kind of ordinance, invented by the Maltese, which excites the amazement of strangers, and is unknown to all the world besides. The

* During the month of June, or for some weeks before and after our Midsummer, the weather at Malta is perfectly clear and serene, without a cloud in the hemisphere; the beauty of the setting sun also is much superior to what is observed in Italy, or indeed any other country; and for some time after sunset, the whole of the eastern part of the heavens exhibit a most beautiful appearance, being that of a fine rich deep purple. The western hemisphere is the true yellow glow of Claude Lorrain, so much admired by connoisseurs. This phenomenon very generally takes place at the above season of the year. The weather, however, is not intolerably hot, as the thermometer commonly stands between 75 and 76.

† It is very singular, that on this side there are still the vestiges of several ancient roads, with the tracks of carriages worn deep in the rocks; these roads are terminated by the precipice with the sea beneath, and seem to indicate that this island has in former ages been of much larger extent than it is at present. The convulsion, however, that occasioned its diminution, appears to be much beyond the reach of any history or tradition.

rocks

rocks here are not only scarped into fortifications, but likewise into fire-engines or artillery to defend those fortifications; being hollowed out in many places into the form of immense mortars. These mortars they fill with cantars of cannon-balls, shells, stones, and other deadly materials; and if an enemy's ship should approach with a design to land, they fire the whole into the air: the effect of this tremendous invention must be very great, as it will produce a shower for 2 or 300 yards round, that would quickly sink any vessel, and make a dreadful havock amongst a debarkation of boats. A cantar is about a hundred pound weight; and as the mouths of some of the mortars are six feet wide, they will throw, according to calculation, a hundred cantars each.

In the accessible parts of the coast, there are several commodious harbours, bays, and anchoring grounds, all of which (as already observed) are defended by towers, forts, and other works; but the great or main harbour of Valetta has been so admirably formed by nature in point of depth, extent, security, and commodiousness, that it seems even beyond the power of art to improve it; it is also so well defended by its situation and by works which have been added to it for more than 200 years past, that it may be considered as almost impregnable against any attack either by sea or land.

The port, properly speaking, consists of two harbours; that on the S. E. side of the city is the principal one, and by much the most frequented. It runs about two miles into the heart of the island, and is so very deep, and surrounded by such high grounds and fortifications, that the largest ships of war may ride in it, almost without a cable. This beautiful basin is subdivided into five distinct harbours, all equally safe, and each capable of containing an immense number of shipping. The entrance is very narrow, being scarcely a quarter of a mile broad, and is commanded by a strong castle on each side, with batteries that would tear the strongest ship in pieces before she could possibly enter. Besides this, it is fronted by the castle of St. Angelo, where a quadruple battery has been planted, one above the other, the largest of which is level with the water's edge; the platforms are mounted with about eighty of their heaviest artillery. In several others of the works are similar ranges of batteries; an advantage naturally arising from the rock on which they are constructed, and

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from which the firing must be attended with the greatest effect. Indeed, the fort of St. Michael (a very well-built place, crossed by two large and elegant streets, with other lesser ones crossing them), and the castle of St. Angelo, (which two fortresses are erected on the point of the two peninsulas, which inclose what is called the *Grand Port*, or the principal of the five subdivisions of the main harbour), would alone keep in safety the navy of the island, even should an enemy's fleet prove successful in forcing the citadels of St. Elmo and Ricasoli, which defend the entrance.

The harbour on the north side of the city, called *Marfa Muscet*, although chiefly resorted to for fishing, and as a place of quarantine, would, in any other part of the world, be considered as inestimable. It is likewise defended by very strong fortifications, (particularly Fort Manoel, the latest and most finished work about Valetta, situated on a peninsula); and in the centre of the basin is an island, on which they have erected a fort and a lazaretto. At the entrance of this harbour, opposite St. Elmo, is the point of Dragut; so named from the vice-roy of Algiers, who landed here during the siege of Malta, under the reign of the Turkish emperor, Solyman, while Valetta was Grand Master.

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I OBSERVE in your Magazine for last month another letter from Mr. Wood of Shrewsbury, of which I am once more made the subject; but which is written in a style so very querulous and invective, that nothing but an allowance, and a very liberal one too, for that irritability which even a worthy man will sometimes feel at being compelled to relinquish opinions he has long and fondly fostered, can entitle to any reply whatsoever.

The original dispute between us may now be regarded as completely terminated: for, of the two errors of this gentleman which I so unfortunately noticed in my "*Dissertation on the Poor*," the one he has fully acknowledged, and the other is rendered self-evident by a comparison with other facts of a similar nature which Mr. WOOD has elsewhere advanced; and by his continuing to withhold those data, if indeed they be in his possession, on which the controversy entirely rests.

Q

With

With respect to the former, which relates to the comparative mortality, or rather the superiority of life enjoyed by infants at the Shrewsbury House of Industry, during their first month, beyond what occurs in every other part of the world, and in violation of the accustomed laws of nature, Mr. WOOD declares, in the letter before us, that the secretary was "inaccurate, and negligent in his accounts," and believes it *possible* that he did not keep a correct register of the deaths of infants within this period. I have now, therefore, no farther contention with him on this point; and can readily excuse the tenderness which he still manifests for his former opinion, by asserting that "the mortality of their children has, nevertheless, been remarkably small, and much less than in the old work-houses, or among the poor of the town in their own houses." For all this I can give him full credit; and have no doubt but much of the salubrity of the House of Industry proceeds from his own very laudable and unremitted attention. It would have been more satisfactory, however, still, if he had complied with a request I expressed in my last letter, and favoured us with a correct statement of the proportionate mortality of infants of the above age since the register has been more accurately attended to. A single fact, or a single figure, is worth a volume of observations that prove nothing.

As to the average expence of the poor maintained within the house, Mr. WOOD appears still tenacious of his former assertion, and continues to state it at 1s. 6½d. for each weekly. He allows, however, that this is not the price at which they are supported at present, nor have been for many years. But that so far back as 1791 this was the precise average of the expence then sustained, and which has since been considerably increased. Mr. WOOD's pamphlet (its last edition at least) does certainly include a range of time from December 1783, the period of the institution of the establishment, to the termination of 1794. But no notice is taken in any one page of any charge that has occurred in the arrangement of the diet, or its additional expence; the *only* average statement we meet with being the above of 1s. 6½d. weekly for each. Nor does he now afford us an opportunity of calculating for ourselves, and thus corroborating the truth of so extraordinary a position by an addition of the annual gross amount for

provisions, and of the average number at that time supported. From the inaccuracy, indeed, with which the accounts were, at this period, kept by an unfaithful secretary, I do not apprehend Mr. WOOD knows correctly, or has any of the above data by which to determine, what was the weekly expence precisely incurred. The average number of paupers for the year 1790, we collect from his pamphlet, p. 78, was 340. But we can no where collect what was either the average number for the year 1791, or the aggregate annual expence for their support. If he be in possession of these data, why has he not substantiated his assertion by producing them? This, indeed, was truly necessary; not only as it would have terminated the dispute at a moment; but because, without such collateral evidence, it is still impossible to believe but that he must be egregiously mistaken: for it is a price totally unknown in any other part of the kingdom where a diet equally liberal is permitted; and very considerably lower, as I have already observed, than what has occurred in the Shrewsbury House of Industry itself at every other period whatsoever of which we have any account. Its *present* expence, he tells us, is 1s. 9d. for each inhabitant weekly: and, in the year 1794, the only period besides upon which we are able to calculate, and when, according to his *last* statement, the average number of paupers supported was 364, and the annual sum expended in their provisions 1782l. 8s. 9d.—the weekly expence of each could not have been less than 1s. 10½d.—I repeat it "according to his *last* statement:" for the statement advanced by Mr. WOOD in the fourth edition of his pamphlet, p. 29, differs materially from that of his first letter inserted in your Miscellany for November. In the former he tells us, dating this edition January 1, 1795, that "the average number of the poor in the house is 350:" while, in the above letter, he asserts them to have been *at this time* 364; a difference, indeed, which it is not easy to reconcile.

The actual truth of the matter, and probably the only cause of our present controversy, is, that the accounts which have hitherto been printed of this very laudable institution are, unfortunately, very incorrect. This gentleman, indeed, freely allows it. "Mr. GOOD," says he, in the letter before me, "complains that the published accounts of the Shrewsbury House are imperfect: I admit the fact,

fact, and will tell him the true reason." What then follows from such an admission, but that Mr. WOOD has been liable to imposition? and that the conclusions he deduces from such questionable data ought to be severely catechised, and even at last received with no small degree of hesitation and doubt. This, I freely avow, has been the conduct I have pursued myself: and yet, for the mere expression of such doubt, the actual detection of errors now openly confessed, I have been unfortunate enough to excite Mr. WOOD's indignation: and he speaks, in consequence, of *disingenuity on my part*; of *attempts to deceive the public*; of *round and confident assertion*; of *my being the dupe of my own fallacious reasoning*; of *being his enemy*; of *aiming a dagger dipt in oil at his reputation*; and, lastly, of being hereby guilty of a capital crime!!!

This, Sir, is language which I certainly shall not imitate, and which I should much rather have expected from one of the *inhabitants* of the *Shrewsbury poor-house* than from one of its *directors*. Far, however, from being irritated by its very opprobrious and unmerited violence, I am rather excited to laughter; and am half induced to regard it as a new, but certainly extraordinary, *attempt at wit*. Yet I cannot but regret that a gentleman of Mr. WOOD's liberal pursuits, and, as I hear, estimable heart, should so widely deviate from the path that belongs to him; and consent to tarnish a *journal of POLITE LETTERS* with a phraseology so diametrically out of character.

It appears there has been a mis-statement of the weekly price of provisions incurred at the poor-house at Norwich: and Mr. WOOD is still resolutely determined to impute this mis-statement to myself. Whoever does me the honour to peruse my *Dissertation on the Poor*, will readily discover that there was at no time any necessity for such a personal imputation: but surely, after the full explanation I have since given of this subject in my last letter, to persevere in such an imputation still, is to discover a pertinacity of disposition, fortunately for the world, not often to be met with. But even this does not now satisfy Mr. WOOD; for independent of this *imputed error* respecting the poor-house at Norwich, he asserts that I have fallen into one of even greater magnitude relative to that at Shrewsbury: for I have stated, he gravely tells us, that the cost of the poor at Shrewsbury is 3s. 1½d. each per week;

while, adds he, they are *now* supported at 1s. 9d. instead. Even this, however, I am sorry to observe, is not perfectly consistent with the fact. I avowedly calculated the expence of the poor at Shrewsbury, as I did those of every other institution upon which I thought it necessary to animadvert, at the *mean London price* of the different articles consumed, and at a period when provisions were in some instances *double* the mean price at which they may be purchased at present: and upon such calculation, and at such time, I certainly did state that the Shrewsbury diet, if *purchased in London*, would, at the time of writing (to wit, in January 1796) have amounted to the average price of 3s. 1½d. for each weekly. But so far from stating that this 3s. 1½d. must be the common average expended at Shrewsbury; I expressly declared in the same place (p. 65), that even at that period of extreme scarcity and dearth, it was very probable this calculation exceeded in some degree the actual cost incurred at that place: contending alone that Mr. WOOD at least must have been mistaken in reducing it at any time to so low an estimate as 1s. 6½d.

This gentleman once more enquires what right I had to presume that the number of their poor *within* the House of Industry were diminishing annually? This I have twice told him already; and shall only, therefore, refer him to passages which he hitherto appears to have perused inadvertently. The augmentation of the poor-rates during the last two or three years at Norwich and Manchester, to which he so triumphantly adverts, does not *necessarily* imply an augmentation of the number maintained *within* those respective poor-houses; whose families, for the most part, are derived from a description of persons, who so far from being subject to frequent increase, Mr. WOOD himself immediately afterwards, with a singular instance of self-contraction, asserts to be commonly stationary; and which in reality appears to have been nearly so at the institution to which he has devoted so much of his time. The augmentation in the above rates *may*, therefore, and in all probability actually *does* arise from the additional assistance which, in consequence of the present war, or some casual rise in the price of provisions, it has been deemed necessary to afford a vast multitude of families *without* the poor house; and whom, from the mere pressure of temporary distress, it would be equally inhumane

humane and impolitic to force from their own homes, and render permanently burdensome to their parish.

In stating that the board of directors at Shrewsbury have been imposed upon by their domestic officers, whom, with false confidence, and from growing neglect, they had entrusted with the management of the internal concerns of the house, and that they had in consequence been involved in increased expences, Mr. WOOD has only verified what I long predicted would be the inevitable result. "These gentlemen," I observed (page 122 of my Dissertation, &c.), are entitled to a very high share of praise for their laudable and unremitted activity: but the complicated scheme they are thus enveloped in, I cannot recommend to be adopted generally throughout the country. It is not to be expected that a necessary attention should, for many years, be paid to so extensive a concern, unless the parties attending are entitled to some emolument for their trouble. And when once such a necessary attention is relaxed, or discontinued, *the parish will be involved in a very considerable expence* for the purchase of new materials; and from *the idleness or the frauds* that will inevitably ensue, the articles sold will seldom repay it for the original expences incurred."

The rest of Mr. Wood's letter has no connection whatever with the dispute between us; and appears merely written with a view of informing us, that he is about to publish a new edition of his pamphlet; and that he has the happiness of claiming a friendship with Mr. Voght, "one of the benevolent founders of the Hamburgh institution," and "who has written (an observation in which I cordially acquiesce) an *admirable* account of this establishment." In both these notices, indeed, I rejoice most sincerely, particularly in the former, as he will hereby have an opportunity of correcting those errors upon which we have neither of us any farther controversy.

I have now, Sir, only to ask pardon of you and the public for having a second time obtruded myself so largely upon their attention. Mr. Wood has talked of my skill as a *controversialist*; I beg it may be remembered, however, that this controversy was first introduced in your miscellany by himself, and that whatever may be this gentleman's determination upon the subject, for my own part neither my private studies, nor my professional avocations will allow me to continue it

any longer. I admire the *warmth* with which Mr. Wood has embarked in the cause of the poor; and have only to lament that it should occasionally excite so much *fever* in his language*.

JOHN MASON GOOD.

Caroline-Place, Guildford-street,
February 13, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT is paying you no compliment to say, that your Magazine is infinitely superior to every other miscellany in all matters of elegant entertainment and useful information. The attention shewn to subjects connected with medicine, chemistry, and manufactures, deserves particular notice. In the latter class you have lately admitted some papers on *tanning*, a branch of manufacture, which, independent of its general utility, is of considerable importance to our commerce and revenue, particularly at this time when our active neighbours in France are indefatigable in their exertions to rival us in this article. It is only within a few years that men of science (I do not mean such superficial writers as your correspondent C. T. C. page 427) have attended to the mode of manufacturing leather, which is capable of wonderful improvement, and which, it is to be hoped, the late discoveries in chemistry will soon bring to perfection. The great scarcity and consequent high price of oak bark, for some years past, with the time and expence incurred in the usual mode of tanning leather, have led many ingenious persons to endeavour to shorten the process, and to substitute other articles less expensive in the room of bark. The mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been explored for materials, while chemistry and philosophy have examined their nature, and directed their application. But with all the experience of practical manufacturers, and all the ingenuity of scientific men, I do not find that any important discoveries have been made; that the process has been shortened;

* Errata in Mr. Wood's last letter. Page 2, col. 1, line 24, for per lb. read per bushel; page 2, col. 2, line 14, after "severity," add "in such an imputation." Page 3, col. 1, line 17, for 1794, read 1796. EDITOR.

the expence lessened; or that our leather is much better than it was twenty years ago. To this general remark, there may, perhaps, be two exceptions. An ingenious man has obtained a patent, and erected a manufactory near Westminster-bridge, where leather is tanned on the principles of Monsieur *Seguin*, a French chemist of much celebrity. By this mode, leather of the same kind and quality is manufactured in fourteen days, which in the ordinary way requires as many months. Whether the expence attending this process be greater or less, I am not competent to decide.

The other exception to which I have alluded, is the discovery and use of *elm-bark*, for which also a patent is obtained. As this discovery is not generally known, and it seems to be of great importance, I shall lay before your readers the result of many experiments made, under the direction of the patentee, by some eminent manufacturers in Southwark, and which have been submitted to the examination of the lords of the committee of privy-council, as well as to a committee of the house of commons. From this evidence it appears that a considerable quantity of leather had been manufactured with *elm-bark*—that it was firm and durable—that its quality and weight were nearly equal to that tanned with *oak-bark*—and that the shoemakers who worked it up confessed that they scarcely knew the difference.

As it would be uninteresting to your readers to enter into a detail of the experiments, with a precise statement of the weight of the bark expended and of the leather produced, I shall only say that the comparative advantage of that which was tanned with *oak*, over that tanned with *elm-bark*, appears to be about *one in twenty*; and as the price of the latter is not above half the price of the former, this advantage is more than counterbalanced.

If the use of *elm bark* should become general (as it probably will when prejudice subsides) it will considerably increase the materials of tanning; will lessen the consumption of oak timber; will augment our commerce and revenue; and will ultimately tend to benefit the public by reducing the price of one of the necessary and indispensable articles of life.

Should this letter be deemed worthy a place in your valuable miscellany, I may perhaps on a future occasion trouble you with some further remarks.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

L. S.

Bark-Place, Feb. 12, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

IN the 13th volume of the works of Louis de Saint-Simon, printed at Strasburg in 1791, I find some curious remarks on the ecclesiastical discipline of Spain, and on the authority of the Inquisition, which I flatter myself will not be unacceptable to your readers.

“One day,” says the duke, “the Archbishop of Toledo took me aside, and with the most lively emotions, said to me: for Heaven’s sake, Sir, let your bishops in France beware of following the example of their brethren here in Spain. For, by little and little, Rome has brought us under her yoke, and reduced us to mere cyphers in our own dioceses. Mere priests of the inquisition are become our teachers and our masters, and are in possession of our authority; and we are daily indebted to our very servants for the information, that a decree on doctrinal points is affixed to the doors of our cathedrals, of which we had no previous knowledge, but to which we must submit without reply. The correction of vice and the regulation of the manners of the people belongs also to the inquisition. In the concerns of the bishop’s court, whoever pleases may disregard the proper officers and go to the tribunal of the nuncio, where, if dissatisfied with his officers too, he has only to appeal from their decision to that of the nuncio. So that, deprived as we are of all authority, we have only the powers of ordination and of confirmation left us: in truth, we are no longer the bishops of our own dioceses. The pope is the immediate bishop of every diocese here, and we are no more than his vicars, consecrated indeed, and mitred, but for the sole purpose ordaining priests, and of performing a few other manual operations, without daring to intermeddle with, otherwise than by blindly submitting to, the inquisition, the nunciature, and whatever is sent us from Rome: and should a bishop happen to displease them in the smallest tittle, he is instantly punished, without being allowed to offer any thing in his own defence; because nothing less than the submission of deaf and dumb animals is expected from him. It seldom indeed happens now, that any one is sent to the prison of the inquisition, or to Rome, bound and gagged, because these instances, in past times, have been too frequent, and because they wish to run no risk; yet we are not entirely without such punishments, and these very recent.

“Judge then, Sir, what weight and authority the constitution can derive from the acceptance of bishops thus enslaved, as we in Italy, Portugal, and Spain are; and from the universities, the doctors, and the secular, regular, and monastic bodies of the clergy in the same countries. But this is not all. Do you imagine that a single individual among

among us would have accepted the bull, if the pope had not, by his nuncio, commanded it? Our very acceptance of it would itself have been a crime, which would not long have remained unpunished. It would have been deemed an encroachment on the infallibility of the holy father; for to dare to accept what he decides, is to judge that he has decided aright. Now who are we to add our judgment to that of the Pope? When he has spoken, silence and blind obedience are our portion: we must bow down in perfect adoration to what he has said, and surrender, as I may say, into his hands, our will, memory, and understanding. So that far from daring to contradict, move any amendment, or ask for any explification, we are not allowed to approve, accept, or do any thing, that bespeaks an active part in what he decrees.

"Such, Sir, is the nature of the acceptance given by Spain, by Portugal, and by Italy, and which, I find, is so much extolled in France, and held out as the free judgment and approbation of all the churches and schools! But, in truth, they are no better than slaves, whose master has condescended to open his lips, and has prescribed the form of words that they are to pronounce, and which, without the change of a letter, or an iota, they have servilely pronounced. This is the pretended judgment, that is so much talked of in France, and which we have given indeed unanimously, because the same form was prescribed to us all!

"At this view of the calamitous situation of the church, the archbishop could no longer contain himself, but melted into tears. He intreated me, for obvious reasons, not to mention to any one what he had said. Accordingly I kept the secret inviolably as long as he lived, but as he is now no more, I think myself equally bound to reveal it to the world."

The inquisition, Mr. Editor, which generally narrows and debases the mind of those who live within the sphere of its activity, had little or no effect, it seems, on this sensible primate of Spain, whoever he was—for I am not sufficiently conversant in the history of Roman Catholics to know his name, nor of what constitution and bull he speaks, unless of that which is called *Unigenitus*, which, as history tells us, convulsed all France and Flanders in the beginning of the present century—yet, as his language appears to be so very unusual in the mouths of bishops of the Romish communion, I shall be glad to learn, from some of your correspondents, what degree of credit is due to Louis de Saint-Simon, and to the archbishop. Permit me also to ask, whether the inquisition ever found its way into England before the Reformation; or

whether any such tribunal now exists among the Roman Catholics of this kingdom. I hope, for the credit of Englishmen, they are under no such baneful influence. Yet as they acknowledge the Bishop of Rome to be the head of their church, they cannot but be influenced, in some degree, by him. What then has hitherto been the nature of this influence? and, what change is it likely to undergo from the present state of affairs at Rome?

S. R.

February 4th, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I CONSIDER myself much obliged to your two Correspondents, W. H. and E. F. (particularly the latter) for their attention to my queries on my kitchen library; the list of the latter correspondent, I imagine peculiarly fitted for such a plan; the *cheap repository* mentioned by the former, is, I apprehend, also particularly suitable. A bible, and prayer book, has hitherto, I believe, been all that the generality of kitchens have had to shew. I would at the same time suggest to W. H. that, if the *principle* mentioned in my last *be true*, I am afraid those two will not so exactly answer; I have had them long, and in addition to the church of England prayer book, I have added a collection of prayers for the use of families, published at the expence of the society of Unitarian Christians, established in the West of England, for promoting christian knowledge, and the practice of virtue, by the distribution of books; printed at Exeter, by M'Kenzie and Son, and sold by J. Johnson, St. Paul's Church-Yard, London; not presuming to dictate in what mode my equals, though my servants, should worship the power that created them. My wish, Mr. Editor, is to mix the *useful* with the *agreeable* and to *invite* my domestics to the habits of free enquiry and the practice of *morality* by the *allurements of the rational voluptuary*, and I solicit your correspondents will continue to suggest such books as may in their opinions be suited to such a scheme. I hope I shall soon meet with an informant equally able and ready to communicate on the hatting business as E. F. on my "Library." Perhaps, Sir, it would be assisting, in some degree, the enquiry on the second subject, to inform you, that one kind of hat is called Cordy or Cordeback, which I am told took its name from a town in France,* where cod

* Caudebec. Editor.

wool (called in the North *mort wool*) was first used upon a wool hat. That must be some time since, and the probability is that the name has been changed. I recollect no such name in that country, though some of your correspondents may inform me, from which we may, gradually, develop its history. Another kind of stuff hats are also called *Carolines* and *Castors*, the last name evidently from the *castor* or *beaver*, the fine hair of which animal covers the outside of the hat. But why the former?

In Whitaker's History of Manchester, p. 304 and 305 of the first volume, we have the following account:

"The Britons in general did not adopt the Roman *pileus* or *petasus*, as a covering for the head; but continued their own *cappan*, *hata*, or *boined*, in use, as they have transmitted them and their appellations to us. Vid. Suetonius, p. 82, "*Solis—ne hiberni quidem patiens (Augustus) domi quoque non nisi petasatus sub dio spatibatur*;" and Montfaucon, plate 15, tom. 3. L'Ant. Expliquée.

Your's, &c.

MUNNOO.

Newcastle, Feb. 8, 1799.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

BEING a constant reader of your valuable miscellany, and highly gratified by your correspondent J. S.'s topographical information relative to the cities of New York and Philadelphia, I here inclose you a brief but accurate and impartial account of a short tour which I undertook through a part of New England, in the United States of America, some little time ago. If you think it worthy of insertion, I shall consider myself as highly flattered.

Having previously visited Philadelphia and New York, I sailed, in the autumn of 1795, from the latter place in a packet sloop for Newport, on my way to Boston, the capital of New England. There is a regular stage which daily passes between these places, (distant about 270 miles); but as the roads are but indifferent for carriage conveyance, and the coach was, strictly speaking, a heavy caravan, carrying eleven passengers besides the driver, I preferred the vessel as the least evil of the two, although not at all partial to the watery element. I soon found I had chosen right, at least if I might judge from the number of passengers bound on the same expedition. This decided preference, however, was not unattended with its disadvantages, as the

captains of packets, in this respect much like the drivers of short stages, never balance the ease and comfortable accommodation of their passengers with their fares: so it proved at night; for what with the few births, and the number of persons to occupy them, I had no other resource than to wrap myself in my great-coat, and sleep as well as I could on a sailor's chest.

On our way, and arrived within sight of New York, I was shewn the remains of the *Jersey*, an English 64 gun man of war, converted during the American troubles into a prison-ship: she floated immediately opposite us, and the shore was covered with a number of boney fragments, reliques of the many victims who had from thence been daily conveyed and deposited there. The Americans relate divers stories of unusual severity and ill-treatment experienced at that time by the prisoners on board; but which I hope, for the sake of humanity, and for the honour of my countrymen, are not the exact truth. In sailing down about ten miles farther, along the east-river, we passed a tremendous current and whirlpool, called *Hell-gate*: to get through this dreadful *Euripus* in safety, it is necessary for all vessels, excepting coasters, to have a regular pilot. The currents here are so rapid and narrow, and are so perplexed with contrary ones, and jutting rocks on all sides obstructing them, that it requires the nicest care and circumspection of the most skilful pilot. During the minute we were rapidly whirled through by the impetuous current, the foaming noise on every side, contrasted by the still anxiety of the passengers, contributed not a little to increase its natural horrors. The captain, though for many years habituated to steering through this passage, declared it always had the effect to produce on him a profuse perspiration; and related a circumstance of piloting a West Indian man from New York up the Sound, when the owner, whose whole property was on board the vessel, and who had entertained great apprehensions of this place, (something like *Ulysses* in fabulous history), actually locked up his (the pilot's) wife, who was on board, in the cabin, during the time the vessel was passing through, lest by any conversation she might estrange and withdraw her husband's attention! Indeed, this place, which I viewed at a subsequent period from the adjoining shore, is well deserving the inspection of the curious: it is supposed to have taken its

its rise from immense rocks, which, on some earthquake or other unknown event, have sunk considerably, and turned the course of the waters from their accustomed channel.

The Americans have long obtained credit for building swift-sailing vessels, and very justly, in my opinion; for in the space of about eighteen hours, we were safely landed at Newport, which is 200 miles distant from the place of our departure; having sailed at the rate of above eleven miles an hour. This town (Newport) is called the capital of Rhode Island; and during the late war, on account of its commodious and beautiful harbour, it was in a very flourishing state: it has since, however, gradually declined; whilst the town of Providence in the same state, thirty miles distant on the road to Boston, has increased in a proportion equally rapid. This place, though not so eligibly situated as the former, in a commercial point of view, far surpasses it in extent and opulence; which may be attributed to the spirit of enterprise apparently pervading the whole body of its inhabitants, and for which it is not a little indebted to that truly indefatigable and worthy citizen, Mr. John Brown. At the entrance of the town of Providence a new bridge has been erected, of a light and very elegant structure. The church is a very handsome modern edifice, and the inns have accommodation for travellers, superior to any I have ever seen in the southern districts of America. This state, although the smallest in the union, apparently possesses the most considerable advantages; the farms here are better cultivated, and the lands are more productive, than any I have seen in other parts. It is likewise admirably situated for commerce, lying contiguous to the Atlantic Ocean, and at a convenient distance between the great capitals New York, and Boston: the climate also is generally allowed to be the mildest, and the peasantry here are accounted the handsomest.

From Providence to Boston the distance is 45 miles. As the river is not navigable farther, I proceeded to the latter place in the stage, and was agreeably surprised to find this conveyance a comfortable close coach, instead of the open, jumbling caravans, to which I had been accustomed in the Pennsylvania and New York States. I observed also with pleasure the increased expedition in travelling, and the attention and excellent accommodations on the road, a satisfaction which was enhanced by having lost sight of the people of colour.

On my entering Boston, the activity and alacrity visible in the domestics, with the general bustle, and concern for business which characterises the inhabitants, had well-nigh led me to mistake the metropolis of New England, for some great town of its mother country. It is a prevailing custom throughout the United States, on account of the scarcity of convenient hotels, and coffee-houses, for strangers to be accommodated with board and lodging in private families, by which means, a number of widows, with small incomes, who generally superintend these concerns, are enabled to maintain their families with a degree of credit and decent respectability. This method is not without its advantages, as it tends to familiarize, by associating together, travellers of different countries, from whose conversation much entertainment and mental instruction is derived and interchanged; it may also be a means of preventing many excesses, to which men are often addicted, in the usual taverns, such for instance as those in Great Britain. The tables, at the above houses, are well and plentifully served, (rather indeed profusely) as are those of most private families; I cannot account for this from any particular cheapness of provisions, as whatever might have been the case formerly, at present they are fully adequate to the prices in England.

It is astonishing to think of the rapid advance to which every necessary of life has arisen, in consequence of the war now raging in Europe. At the commencement of 1793, five dollars was the general price per week, for board and lodging, but in the short space of three years, it has increased to more than eight dollars per week; house rent rises in yet greater proportion, and if this disastrous war should continue for any length of time, what with the influx of emigrants, and the necessary supply of provisions exported to the West India Islands, the above articles will, in all probability, become still dearer. I have remarked, notwithstanding a degree of surprize, the comeliness and apparent health of the American men, particularly in this part, the New England states, which is difficult to be accounted for, considering the great quantity of animal food they eat, and the new made spirit or rum they usually drink. An American breakfast is even proverbial for its variety: I seldom sat down to this meal, but in addition to the usual fare of tea and coffee, fish, beef-steaks, ham, cheese, &c. were served up; yet, notwith-

notwithstanding the frequency of meat diet, partaken of four or five times a day, the scurvy is not so prevalent here as in Old England: a presumptive proof, that the clearness of atmosphere, experienced throughout the United States, acts powerfully in the prevention of this disease.

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I MOST cordially agree in opinion with a correspondent, who subscribes V. W. that the report of the Monthly Magazine, on the national institute of France, and the retrospect of French literature, are articles peculiarly interesting and valuable; and this interest is doubly enhanced by the consideration, that the real state of that country, and its improvements; from some sage motives of bottle-conjuring policy, are attempted to be sedulously withheld from the observation of the people of this country.

In the first place, I shall state the nature of my authority, that every one may judge of the degree of credibility to which it is entitled, and enjoy a fair opportunity to investigate, or even controvert it, which is the only method of opening the real path to truth, supposing that I have not yet discovered it. I do not however hesitate to acknowledge my own conviction.

My inquiries commenced, soon after the fortunate dissolution of the reign of terror, by the overthrow of the treacherous and selfish Robespierre, when the republic beginning to assume a legal and settled form, encouraged a return of confidence, and promoted, in a considerable degree, the facilities of intercourse; these enquiries have been attentively pursued to the present time, through the medium of travellers of neutral nations; some of them commercial, some agricultural and literary, whom a laudable and useful curiosity attracted to the examination of a country, which had undergone so wonderful a metamorphosis. I have also obtained considerable information from several intelligent men of the later emigrés, who have relations or friends settled under the republic; and from prisoners both English and Irish, who being confined in the inland parts of France, were in consequence under the necessity of making journeys of some length through the country.

The particular queries are, 1st. *Has the recollection of the superstition and tyranny of their old church, produced the*

same effect on the bulk of the people, as the contemplation of it did upon their philosophers? Answer, Yes, that recollection is indelible with full nine parts in ten of the people of France. The philosophers have succeeded most wonderfully and universally, in imbuing the public mind with their favourite principles. Congratulations on their escape from ecclesiastical fraud and tyranny, are very general, and are usually accompanied with stories of the religious and aristocratical cruelties of former days. As an example, take the following fact, which was related to me by an American gentleman. "Before the revolution, a person travelling in *Franche Compté*, saw in a village near *St. Cloude*, at the door of a miserable hut, three guards armed with muskets, and bearing a bandolier across their shoulders, with the arms of a dignitary of the church. These guards were striving to prevent a woman in tears, and four ragged children, from entering the door. The observer supposed them officers of justice, but was informed, that in the hut was a *mainmortable*, in the agonies of death, and that his wife and children were struggling with the guards to get to him, and catch his last breath; but as his furniture belonged to the Lord, it was the custom to drive away every one, least any part should be stolen." The stories which one hears in France, of the violence formerly put upon the inclinations of young women, from interested motives, are incredible, for their number and atrocity. Nothing surely could be better contrived to stifle the feelings of humanity than monastic institutions.

Query 2d. Is the number of French Protestants increased, since the revolution, or are they generally gone over to Deism?

Answer. Protestantism has decreased much, if it be not entirely obliterated; the little religion which remains in France, is the pure Roman Catholic, with an affected display of all the ancient mummery; which they imagine to be politic, in these times of total laxity in religious discipline.

Query 3d. Have any considerable attempts been made to promote free enquiry with respect to religion, and to propagate the knowledge of pure Christianity?

Answer. None at all, at least if any such have been or are made, they do not excite the smallest interest or curiosity. The French public, of every degree, are totally indifferent to the subject, in all its branches; even books of infidelity have now no attraction, the public mind being

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absolutely

absolutely satiated or rather surfeited therewith. The French affect to look upon all systems of religion as not only factitious, and burdensome, but even subversive of good morals. I once listened, with much attention, to the discourse of a clergyman of our church, who used all his rhetoric to convince a French Atheist of the truth and utility of the Christian religion. The answer of the republican was, as nearly as possible, in the following remarkable words. "You cannot pretend, citizen, that justice and morality depend solely on the Christian faith, since they have, may, and do exist, where that exists not, and even where that was never heard of; you can attach no merit to belief, which is involuntary, therefore indifferent; if you plead utility solely, you confess fraud: as to the delicate line between Deism and Atheism, you, who pretend to decide, commit the error, not the Atheist, who cannot be responsible for the silence of Nature." I much fear the sun of Christianity has set, never more to arise in France.

The late revolution in France found the minds of a great majority of the upper ranks, noblesse, ministers, lawyers, even clergy, with a no small minority of the inferior, in cities and towns, fully prepared to cast off the inconvenient restraints of religion. The dissolution of the authority of the old government, afforded the philosophic party that precious opportunity, they had so long enthusiastically desired, of disseminating the principles of infidelity amongst the lower ranks. This was effected with a zeal and rapidity, of which our cool and deliberate brains in this country can have no conception, in deluges of pamphlets, books, and papers, from one farthing up to sixpence in price; and the poor, as it was at that time observed, got rid of their religion at a very easy expence. No wonder that the extensive circulation of these vehicles of moral instruction, so critically adapted to the temper of the times, had an astonishing effect upon the minds of men, galled and irritated to madness, by the yoke of ecclesiastical tyranny. It must be remarked too, that the French people have a great quickness and facility in the perception of abstract principles. Thus the lower people of France became philosophized, as well as their betters, and Christianity became confined to La Vendée, and amongst the peasantry of the distant provinces; even in those quarters it is losing ground every day.

There cannot be a more convincing

proof of the general fury against religion, even in the early stages of the revolution, and the general intent of its final extirpation, than the horrid delapidation and destruction, by the mobs, of nearly all sacred edifices throughout France, when so many castles, the objects also of their vengeance, were left untouched. The prevailing opinion amongst the superior people, and the *literati*, is, as heretofore, Atheism; or, as it is sometimes styled, Naturalism, or Fatalism. The works of Volney have contributed much to the dissemination of such principles amongst the people; and probably it would not be too much to assert, that they are prevalent with the very lowest class. In proof of this, a variety of instances, at different periods of the revolution, might be adduced.

The chief attempts, either in favour of religion, or in counteraction of the popular Atheism of the country, were made by the remaining members of the old clergy, who were enabled to step forward on the unlimited toleration which was decreed; and by Thomas Payne, as the apostle, or head of the sect of the Theophilanthropists. Great expectations were entertained at the first opening of the churches, which had been shut so long, and the sanguine *Camille Jourdan* flattered himself, and his friends on both sides the water, with the hopes of soon having the pleasure to listen to the merriest peals of church bells throughout France. He and his bells, however, and the whole catholic scheme, soon became the standing jest of the country, and that not in consequence of any adverse force, but from the mere spontaneous inclinations of the people. The churches, both in Paris and in various parts of the country, were remarkably well filled at first; and such accounts were sent over to England, as to afford great hopes of a considerable incipient change in the minds of the French; and, if authorities may be relied on, to attract considerable sums to that country in support of the catholic mission. The bubble, however, very soon burst; it appeared that the greater part of the congregations were actuated by no better motives than curiosity, or even ridicule; the places of worship shortly became deserted; many priests, who had been promised cures of souls in the country, finding no souls to cure, fortunately changed their plan, and undertook to cure the soil of the original curse of barrenness: they turned farmers and republicans, and succeeded. From that period, Religion, or as they style it, *Fanatisme*, has been constantly on the decline.

Payne

Payne has had very little better success than *Camille Jourdan* and his friends. The sect of Theophilanthropists has never extended beyond Paris, at least not in any degree to deserve mention; and there it has ever been confined to a few unimportant (and as I have heard them called) *Quakerly* individuals. I believe PAYNE has rather lost ground in the popular estimation from this act of apostleship. His sermon obtained little notice at Paris, but procured him the character of a limited reasoner. It has succeeded better in England, and is much valued by that party among us called Democrats.

In fine, one of the most striking features in the French character, from the commencement of the revolution to the present time, has been a total indifference to, or rather rooted contempt of, religion of every sect or party: and this prejudice has been purely spontaneous, for, from the first, the zeal of the *Sansculottes* against every thing generally held sacred, has even outstripped that of the philosophers, their leaders. No force can be alledged, for provided a man does not dip himself in political and counter-revolutionary intrigues, he may profess, and openly practice, any religion which he shall chuse, with as much safety in Paris as elsewhere, and may publish and recommend it to the people unmolested. Some religious books in consequence have been published, but they have met with even less attention, than infidel publications are wont to do in that country. It has been observed, that the elderly people of France have rather relaxed in their devotions, and that the difficulty is so great of educating their children in the belief and profession of revealed religion in a country almost universally infidel, that the attempt begins to be given up, almost in every part, as absolutely impracticable.

A Christian of the Church of England.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I BEG leave to return you my thanks for the insertion of my letter in the Magazine for December, and to your correspondent of last month, for his answer. I must again trouble you and him, or some other friend, for a further account of the articles in question. I cannot but think that the *rape* mentioned in the Mid-Lothian Report, is not the same

with that known in the Fen by the name of coleseed; there it comes into use about the same time and lasts as long as turnips, but, I believe, it is never reserved for spring feed, and indeed it cannot be depended on as a *certain* spring food, as this winter it is almost destroyed and rotted by the frost; so much so, that the grounds are hardly passable, from the very strong smell as it putrifies. Your correspondent recommends drawing it off for the stock, but I would ask him if this be necessary: will it not be much more profitable to cultivate *turnips* on soils that are "strong, clayey, and deep," and draw *them* off? On such land, with proper cultivation, they will grow to a great size, especially the tankard sort, and I should suppose, would yield more food per acre, than coleseed, or colewort: and another advantage attending turnips drawn off is, that if taken up at a fit time, and carefully stacked and defended from the frost, they will keep two or three months; whereas a quantity of rape, or colewort, laid together, must heat and putrify, so that if the crop must be drawn off, I am decidedly of opinion, that turnips are best. But I want to know, *what good substitute we can have for turnips on strong, deep, clayey land, where, in wet weather, sheep will stand up to the hocks?*

This year I have had *cole seed*, the common Norfolk white, and the Swedish turnip (*ruta бага*). The coleseed was used by Christmas, and though very bad eating off, the sheep did not go on amiss; the white turnips were remarkably large and fine; the Swedish are now perfectly sound. They were all sowed in the same piece of strong, deep, clayey loam, containing about $\frac{45}{100}$ clay, $\frac{32}{100}$ calcareous earth, and $\frac{25}{100}$ sand. I am inclined to believe, from the little experience I have had, that the Swedish turnip *alone*, can be depended on for spring food for sheep; and I also think that the best mode of cultivation, is to sow them early (some time in May), let the ground be *well* hoed when the plants are large enough to bear it, and set out about ten inches, and give them a slight hoeing after the common turnips are finished (for by being sown early, they require this); they may be stacked when the common ones are done; and, I think, that in general, it is better not to attempt a crop of barley after them, but instead, sow white turnips to come in early; they will do without dressing, be very free from weeds, and, if fed off, will ensure a good crop of barley.

With respect to carrots, I have no doubt

doubt of their utility; indeed I think very highly of them; but I question the advantage of cultivating them on such land as has been described. I have known the tops mowed twice for horses, and a very large produce of roots, notwith-

standing this was on a wild blowing sea-land.

I would recommend the same preventive for bad flavoured butter from coltsfoot, as is used for turnips, I am, &c.
Bedford, Feb. 8, 1799. G.A.

ANECDOTES OF EMINENT PERSONS.

PORTRAIT OF THE PRESIDENT MONTESQUIEU,

BY HIMSELF.

[Translated from his posthumous works just published at Paris.]

I AM of so happy a temperament, that I have sensibility enough to receive all the pleasure which the objects that surround me can afford; but not enough to be susceptible of all the mortification and sorrow they give to others. Vexation is very little known to me; and I am a still greater stranger to listlessness of spirit.

I have ambition enough to take an active part in life; but not so much as to be dissatisfied with the station in which fortune has placed me.

When I discover any new source of pleasure, I am extremely moved; and am instantly surprized, that I could overlook the object, or regard it with indifference.

When I was a youth, I was always so fortunate as to persuade myself that the woman I loved was partial to me; and when I happened to be undeceived, to be instantaneously cured of my passion.

Literature is with me a never failing remedy for all the ills of life; nor did I ever know what that sorrow was which an hour's reading could not dissipate.

I awaken in the morning with a secret joy at seeing the dawn; I regard the light with a feeling approaching to extacy; and, during the rest of the day, I am happy. I pass the night without awaking, and am asleep the moment I lay down my head.

I am almost as well satisfied with the company of fools as of the wise; for I have not often met with men so dull as not to amuse me, and there are few things as diverting as some silly people are.

I make no scruple to entertain myself with secretly observing the characters of men, permitting them meanwhile to do the same with mine.

When I was a novice, I looked up to the great with veneration; experience soon changed my sentiments, with little exception, to the extreme of contempt.

I am not unwilling to flatter women: it is doing them a kindness at a cheap rate.

I have naturally a great anxiety for the prosperity and honour of my country, and very little for my own fame. I always feel a secret pleasure when any regulation happens to be made for the public benefit.

Whenever I have resided in a foreign country, I have attached myself to it as to my native land; my heart has shared in its fortunes, and I have longed to see it flourish.

I have thought I perceived talents where the world has formed a contrary opinion.

I am not sorry to pass for an absent man; I can thus with impunity indulge in a neglect of many little forms, to which otherwise I must have been a slave.

I love to visit where I can escape censure with my ordinary conversation and manners.

On visits, I am always charmed when I find one of the company take upon himself the trouble of being gay and entertaining. Such a one protects those that chuse to be silent.

Nothing diverts me more than to hear a man relating petty stories with all their petty circumstances. It is not the tale I attend to, but the ridiculous passion of the speaker. As to most talkers, indeed, I would rather gratify them with my praise than my attention.

I love my family sufficiently to provide every thing in my power for its welfare, but am not so foolish as to make myself a slave to the minute affairs of a house.

When I confide in any one, I have no reserves; but there are few in whom I am inclined to confide.

It has given me no high opinion of myself, to perceive that there are very few offices in the state for which I am in reality qualified. As to my station as president of the parliament, I have a very upright mind, and I can readily enough discover what reason demands of me; but I am lost, when I come to ask myself—What is the decision of the law? Yet, I have been anxious to make myself master of

of the intricacies of form, and am the more angry with myself because I see men with mean understandings acquire what I could not attain.

In the treating of topics at all profound and difficult, I am obliged to reflect much as I proceed, to prevent my ideas from falling into confusion. If I perceive that I am listened to, the subject seems to vanish from me, or my thoughts rise in such hurry and disorder that nothing is distinct. But when difficult points are discussed in conversation, where there are other speakers, I acquit myself infinitely better.

I never could see tears, without sympathy.

I may be said to have a passion for friendship.

I am prone to forgive, because hatred is a troublesome companion. When my enemy wishes to be reconciled, he applies to my vanity, and I can no longer regard as an enemy one who does me the favour to give me a good opinion of myself.

When I am residing in the country, among my vassals, I never encourage unfavourable reports of any of them. If a tale-bearer would repeat something said to my disadvantage, I interrupt him with saying—I do not wish to incur the danger of believing a false report, and would not give myself the trouble to hate a knave.

At the age of 35, I was once more in love.

I can no more make visits with mercenary views, than I can accompany birds through the air.

In the bustle of public life, I felt as if I could not endure retirement. In retirement, I forgot the world.

A man of eminent merit I can never bear to analyze; a man, who, with valuable qualities, does not rise above mediocrity, I analyze very carefully.

I believe I am the only writer who has not been smitten with the passion of being reputed a wit; and my intimate friends know that in conversation I never affect it, but have sense enough to use the language of those with whom I associate.

I have often had the misfortune to be disgusted with persons whose good-will I had earnestly sought.

I never lost but one friend, through any misunderstanding; and I have lived with my children as with friends.

It has been a principle of my whole life, never to do, by the agency of others, what I could do for myself; and hence I have improved my fortune by means

within my own reach—moderation and economy—unmingled with foreign aid, which is always mean or unjust.

When I have seen a company expect to find me excel in conversation, I have been more than usually unsuccessful. I would rather be present with men of talents to enliven my understanding, than with fools to applaud my sayings.

The persons I most despise are—the minor wits; and men of high station without probity.

I never wrote a pasquinade; I have committed mistakes enough, but never was guilty of ill-will to any one.

I never was prodigal in my expences, yet I am not avaricious, and I know of no enterprize that I would at any time have undertaken to amass riches.

It has been very prejudicial to my affairs, that I could never forbear to despise those I could not esteem.

I have not failed to increase my property, my lands being greatly improved; but I am persuaded, my motive was rather to enlarge my power than my revenue.

On my entering into life, I was spoken of as a man of talents, and people of condition gave me a favorable reception; but when the success of my *PERSIAN LETTERS* proved perhaps that I was not unworthy of my reputation, and the public began to esteem me, my reception with the great was discouraging, and I experienced innumerable mortifications. The great, inwardly wounded with the glory of a celebrated name, seek to humble it. In general, he only can patiently endure the fame of others, who deserves fame himself.

I do not think I ever expended four pounds for the sake of shew, or made one visit for the sake of interest. In what I undertake, I employ no trick; and am less anxious for the success of my enterprize, than for the discharge of my duty in it.

Had I been born in England, nothing could have consoled me in failing to accumulate a large fortune; I do not lament the mediocrity of my circumstances in France.

I own, I have too much vanity to wish my children to make a splendid fortune, for they would find it difficult to pronounce their father's name, and my tomb would be a monument to perpetuate their disgrace. I do not suppose they would level my tomb with the ground; but they would scarcely rebuild it, if thrown down. Their origin would embarrass their

their flatterers, and twenty times a day bring blushes on their own cheeks. My memory would exist only to give offence, and my unhappy shade haunt the living with unceasing terrors.

Timidity has been the bane of my life, it seems to affect even the organs of my body, and my intellect; to arrest my tongue, cast a cloud over my thoughts, and confound my language. I am less subject to this humiliation before men of sense than fools, because I trust to their perceiving the train of my ideas. Sometimes, I have chanced to acquit myself well enough. Being at Luxembourg, in an apartment where the emperor was at dinner, Prince Kinski said to me—"You, Sir, who came from France, will be surprised to see the emperor so ill lodged."—"Sir," I answered, "I am not sorry to see a country in which the subjects are better lodged than their sovereign."—Being in Piedmont, the King said to me, "I understand, Sir, you are a relation of the Abbé de Montesquieu, whom I have seen here with the Abbé d'Éstrades."—"Sir," I replied, "Your majesty is like Cæsar, who never forgot any one's name."—Dining in England with the Duke of Richmond, the French envoy there, La Boine, who was at table, and was ill qualified for his situation, contended that England was not larger than the province of Guienne. I opposed the envoy. In the evening, the Queen said to me, "I am informed, Sir, that you undertook our defence against M. de la Boine."—"Madam," I replied, "I cannot persuade myself that a country over which you reign, is not a great kingdom."

I have had the double misfortune—to write books, and to be ashamed of them.

I never wished to increase my wealth by the favors of the court; but, content to improve my lands, have held my fortune dependent only on providence. N*****, having certain purposes to answer, intimated, that a pension would be granted me. I replied, "Having never degraded myself by concessions to the court, I have no need to seek consolation in its favours."

If I may predict the fortune of the SPIRIT OF LAWS, it will be more praised than read. Such works afford satisfaction, but are never resorted to for amusement. I conceived the design of making parts of that book more elaborate and profound, but the state of my eyes would not permit me to pursue the necessary studies.

If I knew of any enterprize that would do myself a service at the expence of my family, I would reject it; if it were one that would advance the fortune of my house to the injury of my country, I would endeavour to forget it; if it were something that would be useful to my country, but inconsistent with the interests of Europe or the human race, I should regard the prosecution of it as a crime.

My ambition is—to be simple in my manners; to receive as few favours as possible; and to grant as many as possible.

I am going to do a very foolish thing—it is to make a table of my genealogy.

MISCELLANEOUS THOUGHTS, BY MONTESQUIEU.

(Translated from the same.)

To take delight in reading, is to have the power of changing those moments of lassitude that visit every man, for the most delicious moments of life.

What an unfortunate necessity is it in the constitution of man, that his understanding is scarcely matured when the organs of his body begin to fail!

A celebrated physician was asked—If the commerce of the sexes was prejudicial to health—"No," said he, "if provocatives are not used." But I should rank *variety* among *provocatives*.

It is a proof that merit is of the highest kind, when it continues to shine with accustomed lustre, although merit of as high a rank is in its presence.

I call genius a secret gift of the Deity, which the possessor displays unknown to himself.

He who runs after wit is apt to embrace folly.

I once said to Madam du Châtelet—"You postpone your sleep, to read the philosophers; you should read the philosophers, to hasten your slumbers."

Hope is the *link* that unites all our pleasures.

The interval is too short between the time of our being too young and too old.

It demands a great deal of study to acquire moderate knowledge.

Of those who make companions of their servants, I have only to say, that vice is its own punishment.

Men of talents govern fools; and some fool or other often governs a man of talent.

When I reflect on our discoveries in natural philosophy, I think we have gone very far for human beings.

Idleness

Idleness ought to have been ranked among the punishments of hell; and most people place it among the joys of heaven.

On friends that are tyrannical though useful to us, my observation is—that love has compensations which friendship has not.

Ordinary graces lose part of their beauty by being set in competition with each other: graces of the highest rank acquire a brighter lustre when opposed to each other.

Most virtues are relative to individuals, or to parts of the whole: such are friendship, love of one's country, compassion. But justice is relative to the whole; and when any action interferes with that, it is vice, though ranked among the virtues.

The success of most enterprises depends upon knowing how much time is necessary to their success.

That ought never to be attempted by the laws, which can be effected by the customs and manners of a people.

I have remarked that, to succeed in the world, one must have a vacant air with a subtle head.

One's dress should be a little inferior to one's condition.

Supper destroys one half of Paris, and dinner the other.

I hate Versailles, because every body is little and mean there; but Paris I love, for there one finds great men.

If we were content to be happy, that would not be difficult; but we are ambitious to be more happy than others, and that is difficult, because others appear to be happier than they really are.

Some people hate digressions; but I think he who understands their use is like one with long arms: he has more objects within his reach.

Men are of two sorts: those who think, and those who amuse themselves.

A fine action is one that is beneficial to man, and whose accomplishment requires talent.

The common people have generally good intentions and vicious manners.

Histories are romances founded on facts.

A work gives celebrity to a man's name, and after that, his name gives celebrity to his works.

It is a nice point to know when to quit a company: an accurate knowledge of the world gives a readiness in perceiving it.

Bravery and a love of glory are declining among us: it is of little moment to

our happiness to belong to one master or to another; but formerly, defeat in the field, or the reduction of a man's country, was the loss of all that was dear to him, his country, family, and friends.

We shall never arrive at principles in finance, because we never know more than that we do something, and never what it is we do.

We do not now call a minister great, when he is an intelligent administrator of the public revenue, but when he is fertile in expedients to increase the revenue, and indefatigable in their application.

People love their grand-children better than their children, and it is because they can estimate tolerably well the worth of the latter; but their knowledge of the former being less perfect, they flatter themselves with vain hopes respecting them.

The reason why fools so often succeed in their plans is, that never distrusting themselves, they always persevere.

It is worthy to be observed, that the greater part of our pleasures are unreasonable.

Old men, who have studied in youth, need only resort to the memory for pleasure or use, when others are obliged to begin to study.

Merit is a consolation in every affliction.

A figurative style is so far from difficult, that a nation emerging from ignorance first employs the figurative and swelling style, and afterwards acquires the simple. The difficulty of simplicity is, that it borders on the mean, although in itself most expressive and beautiful; while there is a wide distance between a figurative style and bombast.

There is very little vanity in feeling a necessity for rank or important station to attract notice.

The heroism that results from just morals interests few; the heroism that is most destructive, is the admiration of the multitude.

Aristotle and Horace have told us of the virtues of their forefathers, and the degeneracy of their own times; and authors, from age to age, have done the same; but if they had spoken the truth, men at this day would be degenerated into brute animals.

Raillery is a panegyric on the speaker's wit, at the expence of his humanity.

People whose minds are never profoundly occupied, are generally great talkers.

Obscure people, who are ambitious of making

making a large fortune, are only preparing for the moment when they will be in despair for their want of birth.

A greater number of vices are occasioned by our not sufficiently esteeming ourselves, than from a too high opinion of our merit.

In the whole course of my life, I never saw any persons universally despised but such as universally kept bad company.

Experiments make the history of physics, and theories its fables.

Every nation and every man ought to be civilized; but every nation and man ought also to be free.

Modesty becomes every one; but though we should give it a place in our minds, we should keep it in subjection to greater qualities.

Be singular, if you will; but let it be in the elevation of your thoughts. He that can distinguish himself no otherwise than by his drets, is a despicable creature in every country.

I once had the curiosity to keep an account of the number of times I heard a story repeated, that never deserved to have been related; during three weeks that it occupied the polite world, I heard it told two hundred and twenty-five times, which I thought quite sufficient.

Modesty is a species of fund that brings its owner great interest.

I visited the galleys, and saw no one unhappy face; here, I see many unhappy faces, whose owners are seeking to be happy in the pursuit of blue ribbands.

This is a fine saying of Seneca---“*Sic presentibus utaris voluptatibus, ut futuris non noceas.*”---“*Enjoy the present hour, so as not to injure those that follow.*”

There is an error which pervades the whole of the Greek philosophy; its physics, morals, and metaphysics, were incorrect for want of the distinction between positive and relative qualities. Thus Aristotle falls into mistakes, speaking of the heat and the cold; and Plato and Socrates, of the beautiful, the good, the great, and the perfect. It is a great discovery, that there are no positive qualities. The terms beautiful, good, great, &c. are attributes of objects relative only to the beings that contemplate them. This principle is a sponge to wipe away almost every prejudice. The dialogues of Plato are a tissue of sophisms, wove through ignorance of this principle. Malebranche committed a thousand mistakes from the same cause.

Never did a philosopher make men more perfectly feel the sweetness of virtue, and the dignity of their nature, than Marcus Antoninus; he touches the heart, elevates the mind, enlarges the soul!

We must read the politics of Aristotle, and the two republics of Plato, to have a just idea of the laws and manners of the ancient Greeks. To look for those in their historians, is as fruitless as to look for French laws and customs in the history of Lewis the Fourteenth's wars.

The republic of Plato is not more chimerical than that of Sparta.

To judge justly of men, we must overlook the prejudices of their times.

Our comedies begin to degenerate, because our writers are in search of the ridiculous in the passions, instead of the ridiculous in manners: the passions are not ridiculous in themselves.

If I were to give the character of our poets, I would compare Corneille to Michael Angelo; Racine to Raphael; Marat to Correggio; La Fontaine to Titian; Despreaux to Dominichino; Crebillon to Guerchino; Voltaire to Guido; Fontenelle to Bernini; and La Motte to Rembrandt.

I have seldom given my opinion of any authors but those I admire, having as seldom as possible read any authors but the best.

Fanaticism will find reasons to justify a bad action, that an honest man could not find.

Priests are the sycophants of princes when they cannot be their masters.

The English esteem but two things---wealth and merit.

The English are too much employed to be polished.

The pride of ordinary people is quite as well founded as that betrayed by the Cardinal de Polignac one day that I dined with him. He took the hand of the Duke d'Elbœuf, heir of the house of Lorraine; and when the prince had retired, he gave me his hand. When he gave me his hand, it was a mark of his superiority; when he took the hand of the prince, it was an expression of his esteem. It is in the same spirit that princes are familiar with their inferiors: these think it a proof of their regard; it is connected with no idea but of their condescension.

I confess my partiality for the ancients. I am ready to say with Pliny---“You are going to Athens, once the residence of the gods.”

Extracts from the Port Folio of a Man of Letters.

VOLTAIRE AND HIS BOOKSELLER.

WE have had several anecdotes of Voltaire's duplicity, in certain transactions with his booksellers. The following one is not well known; but authentic. It is a curious instance of that reciprocal imposition which is sometimes practised by certain authors and booksellers; and in which it has happened, that the public becomes the dupe of both; it does, however, great honour to our author's ingenuity. Voltaire having accidentally seen, when at Brusselles, in a Dutch newspaper, the name of Van Duren, a bookseller at the Hague, he determined to send him, as a gratuitous present, the manuscript of that political work, "*The Anti-Machiavel*." Shortly afterwards he went to his bookseller, and very earnestly begged to have this MS. returned to him. As this was refused, he offered for it two thousand florins. Notwithstanding this liberal offer, and the repeated interference of persons of the first respectability, who interested themselves for Voltaire, the Dutchman was inflexible. Voltaire then expressed a wish only to make some essential corrections. But these Van Duren would only allow to be done in his shop, and upon his desk. Though irritated at the harshness of such behaviour, Voltaire was obliged to agree to this proposal. Having at length the MS. in hand, while the bookseller concluded he was correcting it, he erased whatever he thought proper, and filled up the gaping chasms with any nonsense that occurred. At length, Van Duren discovers the trick; he snatches the MS. from the author's hands in this mutilated state. He threatens to print it with all its imperfections: but perceiving that this would serve no purpose, he consigns it to one of his Paternoster-Row authors; one of those *repairers* of bad works, though they cannot themselves *build*; lardooners of meagreness. This writer heals the lacerations, as skilfully as he can. Two *Anti-Machiavels* appear at the same time; one by Voltaire, and the other by Van Duren. But the publication of Voltaire was by no means so successful as the one by Van Duren; for it was got up in great haste. Van Duren's edition was elegant, and its chief materials drawn from Amelot de la Houssaie's commentary on the Prince of Machiavel; and by an artifice (employed not seldom) the title-page was so contrived as to make them appear to proceed from the pen of Voltaire. The

bookseller's edition was long sold before the imposition was detected, while the author's own work was little attended to.

THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS.

The *Gil Blas* of Le Sage is a very superior composition to his *Devil on two Sticks*, as the English translator calls *Le Diable Boiteux*, or the *Lame Devil*. This last work however had an honour paid to it, of a very peculiar kind. Du Radier tells us, that the first edition went off with astonishing success, and the second was bought with equal eagerness. Two noblemen, at the same moment, entering the bookseller's shop, to purchase a copy, found only one unfold. Both of them claimed it; and they disputed it so warmly, that at length they drew their swords; blood would have been shed, had not the bookseller borrowed a copy, that the rival purchasers might be quieted!

THE ENMITY OF GENIUS.

No enemy is so terrible as a man of genius. The memoirs of Philip de Comines are well known. The cause of his enmity to the Duke of Burgundy in these memoirs has been discovered by the minute researchers of anecdote. De Comines was born a subject of the Duke of Burgundy, and had been a favourite with that prince, for seven years. Afterwards De Comines attached himself to the Duke's great enemy, the King of France. He was induced to this by the following circumstance: One day, returning from hunting, with the Duke, (then Count de Charolois,) in familiar jocularity, he sat himself down before the prince, and ordered him to pull off his boots. This the count did, and laughed, but in return, for *his* princely amusement, dashed the boot on Comines's nose, which bled. From that time he was mortified in the court of Burgundy by the nickname of the *booted head*. Comines felt a rankling wound in his mind. He went over to the King of France, and amply exhaled his bile against the Duke of Burgundy in those memoirs, which give to posterity a most unfavourable likeness of that prince, whom he ever censures for presumption, obstinacy, pride, and cruelty. This Duke of Burgundy, however, had but one great vice, that of ambition; but he had many virtues. A man of the world will not think that the impertinence of Comines was chastised with great severity; but,

it was unfortunate for the duke that Commines was a man of genius! If we are well versed in the history of the times, we shall often discover, that the writers of memoirs have some secret poison in their heart. Many, like him, have had the boot dashed on their nose. Personal rancour wonderfully enlivens our style. Memoirs are often dictated by its fiercest spirit, and then histories are composed from memoirs! And where is TRUTH? Not in histories and memoirs!

AN EXTRACT FROM A SPANISH MANUSCRIPT.—(*Communicated.*)

In a romantic spot on the confines of Spain there has been discovered a tomb of venerable appearance, adorned with emblematical sculpture, representing giants destroyed, magicians imprisoned, and coats of mail lying useless, but the most striking figure in the groupe, is Satire trampling on Vice, laughing at Folly, and pointing to the following inscription:

"Within rests the friend and servant of the ablest satirist, ever registered in the chronicles of fame, Miguel Cervantes.

"This friend made his first appearance in Spain, towards the beginning of the seventeenth century, yet he may exist to the end of time. He was the constant companion of his master, the cheerer of his life, the dispeller of his gloom, the sharer of his fame*. He differed from all mankind; they improve as they grow taller; his fame increased as he got shorter! On the decease of his employer he was deposited in this tomb, nor will he again appear until a master can be found equal to his former.—Though an absolute slave, yet he was never disgraced in the support of vice, the degradation of virtue, or the malice of party; never once did his effusions cost modesty a blush, or innocence a tear! He never ridiculed or raised a laugh at religion or morality, yet he was always employed to unmask the hypocrite. Satire was his forte, and with his movements like the circles of a magician's wand he could produce a sort of talisman against vice and folly. He ridiculed general errors, but never descended to personality.—To sum up all he was a bee, distilling honey from the most noxious weeds, and possessed of a sting to preserve his sweets from the attacks of the wasp."

Here the inscription ended:—some would-be wits, and fool-hardy travellers, on reading this enigma, broke open the tomb, and found a worn-down old pen!—they were of course much disappointed; but as soon as it was understood, that the pen of Cervantes had been found, all the modern authors came in shoals to claim it.—

* Vide the conclusion of Don Quixotte.

How shall I relate the sequel! When they brought their works as certificates to be compared with the inscription, not one was to be found, but what was contaminated by vice, jaundic'd with party, corrupted by immorality, or vitiated with malice! so that the pen is now to change its former habitation, and be consigned for ever to the cave of oblivion. M.

DR. STACKHOUSE.

Soon after Dr. Stackhouse had published his History of the Bible, dining with a party of friends, they rallied him upon the miracles, particularly upon that of Jonah and the whale. To one of them, saying, "Surely, Doctor, that ought to have been omitted," Stackhouse replied, "Hush, hush, all these things have their popular use, and we can by no means do without them; the *fact* should not have been omitted, even had the text vouched for Jonah's having swallowed the whale."

(*Communicated.*)

ORIGINAL LETTER from Archdeacon BLACKBURNE to Dr. FLEMING.

DEAR SIR, 9th July, 1771.

Surely I am highly obliged to you for communicating the anecdote from North Britain, though I cannot see the narrowness of the systematics in that part of the world without pain of mind. A certain worthy divine, of our denomination, who has been a diligent observer of men and times, remarked to me, the other day, that, about eighteen years ago, we were in a fair way of carrying theological improvements to a very hopeful crisis; but that since that time we were going back with a rapidity which seemed to threaten something very like the bonds of Popery.

I could wish there might be a co-operation of both ends of the island, in the great work of delivering Christianity from its unnatural assumptions; as that can hardly be brought about in this age, let us wish, that both may have success in their several attempts. One may then hope they would meet at the same time; and, by the blessing of God, unite to overcome all obstructions; which at present seem to be occasioned chiefly by a spirit of dissipation, and inattention, in all ranks. Half a dozen Hollises at Edinburgh, and another half dozen at London, would soon make the opponents shake. I am, Sir, your much obliged servant and fellow-labourer,

FR. BLACKBURN.

[The WALPOLIANA will be continued in the next number.]

ORIGINAL

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE DEVIL IN BAN: AN IDYLL.

Originally written in German, by JOHANN
HEINRICH VOSS.

LURIAN.

SLOWER, my goat, no panting; we shall
reach

The Bloxberg* soon enough. By the seven stars
It yet must wait an hour and more of mid-
night.

Fly higher, fool! already twice you've finged
Your beard with shooting stars; and 'tis so
damp

Here o'er the desert shores of the Red Sea,
That from my shaggy hide and both my horns
The dew-drops drizzle. Hark! what howls
below?

PULIX.

Boohoo!

LURIAN.

That voice is for an owl's too loud,
But too low for a devil's, sure—

PULIX.

Boohoo!

LURIAN.

What, my heart's brother, Pulix? You look,
poor fellow,
Like Belzebub's own grand-mother laid a
bleaching

In fumes of brimstone and volcanic rays.
One almost hears within your shrivell'd skin
The dry bones clatter. Who could wedge
your tail

Into the palm-tree so?

PULIX.

The Bristol parsons †,
Dabs at exorcism, who might shame Tobias—
But what's your name?

LURIAN.

What, know you not poor Lurian,
Full in whose face fierce Luther flung his
ink-stand?

Hence this pitch-plaster covers my left eye.

PULIX.

Lurian, meseems once else you got a scar. --
While yet the pope rul'd undisturb'd at Rome,
Satan sent us together to that blacksmith,
Who on his wall had drawn the arch-devil's
picture,

And us'd to pinch at it with glowing tongs.
We knock'd, and ask'd for house-room; but
the christian

Held on the key-hole a becross'd, beblest,
Besprinkled bag of holy sackcloth, given him
By Saint Nepomucene, and caught us in it;
Then flung us on his anvil, and with hammer,
Swingeingly heavy, so belabour'd us,
That had we not dwindled ourselves to fleas,
And hopp'd about the creases of the sack,
He must have done for us. When he untied

* Bloxberg is a mountain where witches
hold their sabbath.

† In the original, Pater Gassner, of similar
celebrity.

His poke, I got away; but you, poor Lurian!
He caught by the tail, and held against his
grindstone,

Till you had sworn not to come near him
more.

You limp'd and jiffled for a long while after;
And when old Death met the bowed, hob-
bling imp,

He'd lift your tail, and grinning ask—"How
goes it?"

LURIAN.

Sad is the memory of those evil days,
While with the keys of heaven and of hell
The pope did as he pleas'd. It was provoking,
Even to a devil, to see those orthodox
Jump into heaven for aping monks' grimaces,
While worthy heathens, and bold heretics,
Shower'd into hell by scores! It is no wonder
Some honest merry imp should sink, at times,
Far from the eternal fires and howl of souls,
To make a pother in the pious world
By noises, ghostly hauntings, and possessions.
But since, at length, an angel of the light
Flung into the abyss the keys, and by degrees
Th' eternal bonfires slacken—all's so still,
That e'en the priests grow doubtful if we are
living.

PULIX.

Whose tail's in a cleft-stick has no such doubt.
Feebly, indeed, but still the pope bears sway;
And would-be popelings, arm'd with Birm-
ingham keys,
Yet rouse us from the dead repose we seek.
But tell me, friend, how comes this double
chin?

You look as sleek as any stabled stallion,
With eyelets, by the fat flesh squeez'd to-
gether:

You seem half-brother to some rosy dean.

LURIAN.

No marvel! from a girl, who was possess'd,
An Abyssinian bishop drove me; hence
Came our acquaintance first, and next our
friendship.

And now I dwell the cloister*, sweep the ailes,
Cover the kitchen embers, and at night
Shut up the cells of monks. For this, their
care

Feeds me at noon, and lets me steal at eve
Down to the cellar with them. What's that
nose for?

PULIX.

Lurian, my faithful friend, these forty days
I've only tasted grasshoppers and honey,
A starveling lizard, and some scorpions:
I should have caught an ague on these sands,
Did not a simoom cheer me now and then.

LURIAN.

Poor fiend! we'll see what fare the butler's
foresight

Has skewer'd into my knapsack. When thou
art cheer'd,

* At Diarbekr, Niebuhr heard a very simi-
lar story.

I'll try to rid thee of this blessed spell.
The Bristol parsons can't have got a faintship
Home from Sienna yet.

PULIX.

No fear of that.

LURIAN.

Taste, hungred, first, this spitchcock'd rattle-
snake,
And toasted toad, with assa-fœtida.
Lo! how his long ears wag! The devil is
pleas'd,

His nostrils whistle—shine his greedy eyes.
Here—here's an otter's pluck—an owl's
wing,

Dog's tongues; with newts-eye sauce, and
spawn of frog.

What will you drink?—tobacco oil, or gin?

PULIX.

O this is dainty diet!—My wrinkled belly
Grows plump and smooth, and sounds like a
brac'd drum.

Were but my tail set free—I too would go
Into a monastery.

LURIAN.

I'll snap your spell.

This book I stole from my old Coptic bishop:
'Tis full of Pharaoh-writing, and contains
Words that break every charm but those of
saints.

O! that this ink had never reach'd my eyes!
Even the right is weak. Stroke back my hair,
That the brisk sparks may light me as I read.

“*Abirom! Tuki! Zakarush! Misram!*”

(You scratch like a tom-cat—pull in your
claws).

“*Abracadabra! Kirlekamatsh! Woil!*”

PULIX.

Hurrah!—Live dance, and frolic!—Pulix is
free!

My friend, let me embrace thee!—One more
hug!

Now at the witches sabbath may attend
Long-absent I—rewhirl the airy reel,
Under each arm a doxy—join their hurly
Till mouth and nostrils snort the flames of
glace.

LURIAN.

How like a sucking-lamb the old boy wriggles
His tail for gladness! Scramble up behind,
Pulix, on my goat. Your shrivell'd leathern
wings

Are for our thousand miles of flight too feeble.
Cling close, and clasp below the cloven feet.
Now, goat, aloof!—whizz thro' the air to
Bloxberg.

TO LIBERTY.

WRITTEN IN CONFINEMENT.

O Goddess with the jocund eye,
That lov'st the lofty hills to rove
With peace and gentle harmony,
And health robust, and smiling love,
Should mild compassion in thy heart
Yet dwell, attend thy votary's pray'r;
Deign of thy fragrance to impart,
And let me of thy blessings share!
Oh take me to some peaceful dell
With thee and sweet content to dwell.

J. W.

FROM MARTIAL.

EPIGRAM 78. B. VIII.

“THE simple truth I wish to hear,
Nothing so grateful to my ear!”
This, when your speeches you rehearse,
Or long essays in prose and verse,
Is still to me your constant cry,
And 'twere unfriendly to deny.
Come then—But simple truth, I fear,
Will not be grateful to your ear.

EPIGRAM 79. B. VIII.

TO a knot of old tabbies, or, ugly as they,
Queer damsels, eternally clung,
You show off your person at park, ball, and play,
And thus you are handsome and young.

EPIGRAM 6. B. IX.

YOU spread your snares rich John to wed:
'Tis wisely done, Miss Prue;
John will not take you to his bed:
Why, John does wisely too.

ON A WINE-MERCHANT.

EPIGRAM 36. B. X.

THE vilest of compounds while Balderdash
vends,
And brews his dear poison for all his good
friends,
No wonder they never can get him to dine;
He's afraid they'd oblige him to drink his
own wine.

SONNET TO HOPE.

WHERE silent woods their dreary shade
extend,
And give new horrors to the gloom of night,
If chance the swain his fault'ring footsteps
bend,
In terror pausing for some friendly light,
How glad some beats his heart when thro' the
glade
Piercing the clouds he sees the moon's
mild ray,
Onward he springs, with light and vig'rous
tread,
And hails the empress of the fainter day.—
Thus, while thro' life's uncertain paths I rove,
Should dark despondence spread the gather-
ing gloom,
May Hope's soft lustre, streaming from above,
Dispel the bodings of a mournful doom;
And when sad friendship marks my parting
breath,
May Hope's benignant beam illumine the
vale of death.

WILLIAM SHEPHERD.

EPIGRAMMA.—AD SOMNUM.

SOMNE levis, quanquam certissima mortis
imago,

Consortem cupio te tamen esse tori:
Alma quies, optata veni; nam sic sine vitâ
Vivere quam suave est! sic sine morte mori!

TRANSLATION.

Image of death, my wishes give
With thee, kind sleep, to lie:
Thus, without life, how sweet to live!
Thus, without death, to die.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

THE Magic Oak, or Harlequin Woodcutter, as performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent Garden, composed by Thomas Attwood. 6s. Goulding, Phipps, and D'Almaine.

THE music of the *Magic Oak* presents a respectable effort of science and fancy. The overture comprises three movements, which are calculated to relieve each other, and interest the attention. The *quick-step*, danced by Mrs. Wybrow, in the volunteer scene, possesses much vivacity; and the *Volunteer's March*, by which it is succeeded, is conceived with more novelty and animation than we generally find in the present numerous productions of this kind. "Hail, Magic, hail," sung by Mr. Townshend, is bold and characteristic. The change of the time at "Still to the chace of Pleasure true," is of excellent effect: the resumption of the former movement, at "Then as I wove my potent Wand," is equally judicious; and the accompaniment, throughout, is varied with the happiest success. The melody of "Thou hast giv'n me Freedom," sung by Mrs. Chapman, is pleasingly imagined, but the accent is not always justly laid; into which error, perhaps, the composer has been betrayed by the poet, who attributes two syllables to the word *giv'n*, while the musician has been obliged to consider it (as indeed, it really is, in poetry) a monosyllable. "My Mother got Married," sung by Mr. Townshend, is a good sea song. "In Defence of the Blessings," sung by Mr. Hill, is truly martial; and the *finale*, "Now sing, now dance," is striking in its subject, while the digressions heighten the effect, and contribute to the engaging conclusion of the piece.

Four Sonatas for the piano-forte, with or without the additional keys, and an accompaniment (ad libitum), for a flute or violin, composed by J. Mazzinghi. Op. 34. 7s. 6d. Goulding, Phipps, and D'Almaine.

These sonatas, in which some well-known and favourite airs are introduced, carry with them the stamp of their ingenious author. The first piece is in G. major, common time, *con spirito*, and commences with a bold and novel idea, which is well supported through the movement. The second movement, a *pastorale*, *larghetto*, is conceived in a pleasing and characteristic style, and judiciously relieved by the last movement in 2-4 *allegretto*. The opening movement in the second piece, in 2-4 *andante*, is

fancifully elegant, and leads the ear with a gratifying effect to the succeeding minuet, in 3-4 *moderato*, in the fourth of the original key, which brings us to the closing movement in 2-4, where we find much novelty and sprightliness of conception. The third sonata, which is in D major, opens with a movement in common time, *allegro maestoso*, which is followed by a polished *cantabile*, whence we proceed to a lively and engaging pastoral movement in 6-8. The fourth piece is in F major, and commences in 3-4, *allegro quisto*, from which we proceed to the celebrated old air of "Saw you my father, saw you my mother," given with considerable and well-judged embellishment, and the sonata concludes with an *andantino* movement, which is animated and graceful, is separately printed, managed with all the address common to this author, and greatly heightens the general effect.

Ellen of the Dee, sung by Mr. Dignum, the words by Mr. Ramice the Music composed by Mr. Rofs, Organist of St. Paul's, Aberdeen. 1s. Longman and Clementi.

Mr. Rofs has adopted for the music of this plaintive ballad, the time of 6-8, *Larghetto Espressione*; in the choice of which he has displayed much judgment; but we cannot greatly compliment him on the advantage deduced from it. He has evidently sitten down full of the sentiments of the words, but not in one of those felicitous moments when the imagination, responsive to the judgment, supplies the materials which the subject demands. The composer sympathises with the poet, but fails in that elegant conveyance of his feelings which gives character to the melody, and at once warms the heart, and captivates the ear.

Book the first, of Original Welsh Airs, for the piano-forte, with an accompaniment for a violin or flute, arranged as easy lessons, for juvenile practice. 2s. Rofs.

This first book contains six Welsh airs, which, for the most part, are well selected. The "Mistletoe Bush" and "Margaret, who lost her garter," and "Cast away care," are perfectly *Cambrian*, while "Lullaby," which the editor has given for three voices, with a piano-forte accompaniment, forms the most valuable page of the compilation: The tender and affecting simplicity of this little air has always insured it admiration, and will never cease to please those who are attracted

tracted by pure nature, and acknowledge that "beauty when unadorned is adorned the most."

Tink a Tink, a favourite Air, introduced in the grand Romance of Blue Beard, with variations for the piano-forte, with or without the additional keys, by G. Nezot. 1s. Rolfe.

These variations are progressive in execution, and constructed with science, and a due adherence to the theme. The author has availed himself of all the scope which this species of composition admits, and has furnished a useful and pleasing exercise for young practitioners on the piano-forte.

The Angelic form of my Love, sung by Mr. Incedon, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, in the entertainment of an Escape into Prison, composed by W. Reeve. 1s.

Longman and Clementi.

This ballad exhibits very few marks of taste and invention. The melody is insipid and unconnected, and the bass, generally speaking, unscientifically chosen. The easy and graceful turn of expression in the poetry has failed to inspire the composer with that corresponding elegance which alone can gratify the judicious hearer.

Now the Ottoman Porte declares War against France. Written, composed, and sung by Mr. Dignum. 1s.

Longman and Clementi.

This plain simple air, though it boasts neither taste nor modulation, is tolerably adapted to the words. The last eight bars of the tune are converted into a chorus, which forms the close of each verse; but we cannot say that the parts are disposed with a correctness perfectly mathematical.

Eliza, ou Le Triomphe de la Nature, a Pastoral Ballet, by Monsieur Gallet. Performed at the King's Theatre, Hay-Market. Composed by J. Mazzinghi. 7s. 6d.

Goulding, Platts, and D'Almaine.

This ballet comprises an overture in two movements, and twenty-six changes of melody, independent of the finale. After a sedulous perusal of the whole, we have the pleasure to assert its uncommon degree of merit. Tenderness of sentiment, and vivacity of imagination, are happily contrasted, and display all that experience in theatrical effect which characterizes the dramatic efforts of this author. The several movements are, throughout, so excellent in their kind that it is only by the minutest examination that we are enabled to point out those

which reflects superior honour on the talents of Mr. Mazzinghi. No. 2, in common time, andantino, No. 3, in 2-4, larghetto, No. 6, in 2-4, allegretto, No. 7, in 6-8, larghetto, No. 9, in 3-4, adagio cantabile, No. 11, in 3-4, andantino, No. 14, in common time, larghetto, No. 15, in 6-8, larghetto pastorale, No. 21, in common time, moderato, No. 26, common time, moderato, and the finale, in 2-4, spiritoso, form, perhaps, the most finished part of the ballet.

First Examples on Singing, by Mr. Benetzrieder. 1s. Skillern.

These examples commence with four notes in F ut fa, succeeded by five notes in E si mi, six in E si mi flat, seven in G re sol, eight in C sol ut, nine in G re sol, ten in D la re, eleven in A mi la, twelve in C sol ut, thirteen in F ut fa, fourteen in E si mi, and twenty-three in F ut fa. Among the various forms in which vocal rudiments are offered to the public, the present promises a respectable share of assistance; and will be found useful to those who thoroughly study them.

Fairy Invocation, a Rondo for the piano-forte, harp, or German flute, written by R. Andrews, composed by S. F. Rimbault. 1s.

Rolfe.

The theme of this rondo is, generally speaking, pleasingly familiar. Some passages we are obliged to object to as not equally flowing with others; and the digressive strain in the *relative minor*, though it serves to relieve the subject, is not constructed with that ease and nature which the former parts of the composition would have led us to expect.

Oscar's Tomb, with an accompaniment for the piano-forte, written by John Ramice, and composed by Mr. Ross, Organist of St. Paul's, Aberdeen. 1s.

Longman and Clementi.

The melody of this pathetic little ballad possesses much pathos. Had the composer employed more modulation, the effect, perhaps, would have been still more impressive; but his general conception of the subject is just, while the execution of his ideas are clear, natural, and unembarrassed.

The Negro's Revels, written by the elder daughter of G. S. Carey, composed by Mr. Ambrose. 1s.

Riley.

We are much pleased with the present effort of this improving composer. The melody is constructed with regularity, character, and effect. The bass is well chosen, and the accompaniment calculated to embellish and recommend the air.

ALPHA.

ALPHABETICAL LIST of BANKRUPTCIES and DIVIDENDS announced between the 20th of Jan. and the 20th of Feb. extracted from the London Gazettes.

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Solicitors' names are in *Italics*.)

ANDREWS, T. Hackney Road, brewer: *Willey, Basing-hall-street*
 Bonfal, T. Crescent, St. George's Fields, cabinet-maker. *Taylor, Tooke's-court, Cursitor-street*
 Bateman, J. Hamner, Flint, shopkeeper. *Devon and Tooke, Gray's-inn*
 Brunnel, T. Banner-street, ribbon-manufacturer. *Morgan, Bunhill Row*
 Bevan, T. Portsea, bookseller. *Kowell, Essex-street*
 Bailey, G. Mark-lane, mealman. *Harvey and Robinson, Lincoln's-inn Fields*
 Burnthwaite, W. Ulverstone, miller. *Robinson and Shaw, Ulverstone*
 Berger, T. Cockspur-street, hatter: *Atkinson, Castle-street, Falcon-square*
 Cooke, S. Marlborough, clothier. *Messrs. Jenkins and James, New-inn*
 Coote, T. Arundel, merchant. *J. Holmes, Arundel*
 Croft, W. W. Meltonby, cornfactor. *Barber, Gray's-inn*
 Daniel, W. York, coachmaker. *J. Egerton, Gray's-inn*
 Dickens, C. Wentworth-street, cheesemonger. *Fletcher, Wellclose-square*
 Deey, W. Cornhill, broker. *Dalton and Edwards, Temple*
 Exley, J. Lanehead, stone-merchant. *Messrs. Cardale, Hallward, and Spear, Gray's-inn*
 Evans, J. Bath, cooper. *Baker, Nicholas-lane*
 Fifwick, J. E. Fifwick, and G. Turner, Manchester, manufacturers. *J. Foulkes, Hart-street, Bloomsbury*
 Galt, T. Whitehaven, merchant. *Glennell, Staples-inn*
 Hughes, J. Shrewsbury, pedlar. *J. Robinson, Craven-buildings, City Road*
 Hartley, F. and B. Fleet-st. silkmercers. *Egerton, Gray's-inn*
 Houston, J. H. Edward-street, Soho, musical instrument-maker. *Scott, Warwick-court, Holborn*
 Hall, Ed. Rochester, tailor. *Stuart, Great Prescot-street*
 Haugher, T. Bristol, grocer. *Cabell, Lincoln's-inn*
 Heathcote, J. Liverpool, corn-dealer. *Windle, Bartlett's-b.*
 Herberfons, C. sen. and jun. High Holborn, stable-keepers. *Booth, Craven-street*
 Johnson, R. J. New Sleaford, mercer. *Lambert, Hutton-gar.*
 Jamison, Portsea, watchmaker. *Nowell, Essex-street*
 Lloyd, R. Thavies Inn, scrivener. *Palmer, Gray's-inn-square*
 Leabon, G. Stowmarket, draper. *Swain and Stevens, Old Jewry*
 Lee, R. Sheriton Magna, baker. *M. J. French, Castle-st. Holborn*
 May, T. Grace-church-street, haberdasher. *Messrs. Adams and Cooke, Old Jewry*
 Mathias, J. Brixton Villa, Surrey, slater. *Jukes, Nicholas-lane*
 Montefiore, J. Sun-street, scrivener. *Bloomfield, Hayden-square*
 Miller, J. and F. Child, St. Andrew's-hill, builders. *Higmore, New Inn*
 May, J. Birmingham, merchant. *Webb, Birmingham*
 Perkins, W. Goswell-street, stone-mason. *Ovendon, Teymyn-st*
 Phillips, J. Whitecross-street, butcher. *Morgan, Bunhill Row*
 Palley, C. and J. Finegan, Bull's Head-court, merchants. *Macdougall and Hunter, Staple's-inn*
 Prickett, E. Warwick, scrivener. *Smart, Staple's-inn*
 Palfon, J. jun. Coventry, watchmaker. *Brown, Bedford-Road*
 Rosevear, J. Lyncombe and Whidcombe, mason. *Messrs. Blandford and Sweet, Temple*
 Roberts, W. Olvestry, shopkeeper. *Horne, Six Clerk's-office*
 Saxton, A. Crich, grocer. *Messrs. Macdougall and Hunter, Staple's-inn*
 Sheard, D. Rochdale, druggist. *Hartley, Gray's-inn*
 Taylor, R. High-street, Southwark, linen-draper. *Messrs. Sherwood and Parrell, Canterbury-square*
 Thorne, P. Newington Butts, dealer in spirits. *Pearson and Collingwood, St. Saviour's Churchyard*
 Vickers, J. Newfreet-square, spermaceti refiner. *Mathews, Castle-street, Holborn*
 Wardell, T. Newcattle, corn merchant. *Wilson, Lincoln's-inn Fields*
 Wardale, B. D. Great Suffolk-street, soap manufacturer. *Wills, Warwick-square*

DIVIDENDS ANNOUNCED.

Amber, W. B. Midhurst, tallow-chandler, March 4.
 Annetette, F. Bond-street, milliner, March 16.
 Bennett, J. sen. Batley, and J. Bennett, Sands Mill, merchants, Feb. 18.
 Burges, W. Southwark, hosier, Feb. 16.
 Buckler, W. and A. Buckler, Poultry, linen-draper, Feb. 19.
 Barfoot, W. and T. Barfoot, Coleman-st. grocers, Feb. 22.
 Bottomley, W. St. Mary Magdalen, carpenter, March 30.
 Bainbridge, W. Gerrard-street, carver and gilder, March 2.
 Bell, W. Liverpool, vinegar merchant, March 15.
 Barber, M. Liverpool, merchant, March 7.
 Boyce, Joseph and John Boyce, Bordesley, brass founders, March 11.

Cropper, J. Welbeck-street, coachmaker, March 9.
 Cooke, J. Holborn Bridge, hatter, March 9.
 Clarke, M. Holborn, pawnbroker, March 16.
 Crammond, A. Terrys and Walfsh, New Bridge-street, merchants, March 9.
 Downey, J. South Shields, mercer, March 5.
 Dormer, M. Kent-street, soapmaker, March 2.
 Daws, M. Tower-hill, upholsterer, Feb. 14.
 Ellwood, J. Brisco, callico printer, Feb. 19.
 Ellwood, J. and T. Hiney Brisco, callico printers, March 22.
 Falkener, E. Bishopgate-street, grocer, March 1.
 Fawell, G. and J. Ambrose, Tichborne-street, linen drapers, March 1.
 Fliby, C. and R. Crout, Ludgate-st. haberdashers, March 12.
 Fawcett, S. Northowram, merchant, March 4.
 Foulgar, J. Clare, innholder, March 5.
 Fothergill, T. Fenchurch-street, scrivener, March 16.
 Fozard, J. sen. and jun. and L. Fozard, Piccadilly, stable-keepers, March 19.
 Greaves, J. and W. Denison, jun. Liverpool, merchants, Feb. 26.
 Gray, J. H. Breeham Lodge, dealer, Feb. 26.
 Godwin, T. and J. Mallam, Fleet-street, merchants, Feb. 26.
 Hawkins, J. Carey-street, carpenter, Feb. 26.
 Holloway, J. Westbury, shopkeeper, March 26.
 Hurd, J. Bradley Mills, paper-maker, Feb. 28.
 Hammond, J. Manchester, innkeeper, March 6.
 Hawkins, R. Sellach, mason, March 5.
 Herries, C. and J. Nailer, London, merchants, March 16.
 Bowell, J. Borough, High-street, tobaccoconist, March 9.
 Hyland, W. Robertbridge, grocer, March 5.
 Haynes, R. Swallow-street, Hackneyman, Feb. 27.
 Haywood, H. Minster, and Broadstairs, grocer, March 2.
 Holmes, S. Doncaster, leather dresser, March 15.
 Hammond, T. and E. Stephenson, Pennington-street, brewers, March 2.
 Houston, J. H. Edward-street, Soho, musical instrument-maker, March 30.
 Jones, D. Bridgend, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, Feb. 23.
 Jones, W. Cheltenham, dealer, March 16.
 Jordan, W. Pentonville, linen-draper, March 16.
 Jardine, D. Plymouth, linen-draper, March 9.
 Johnson, F. and D. Jones, Norton Falgate, chymist, March 16.
 Jones, J. Holborn Hill, woolen draper, March 16.
 Kinser, S. Kirby in Ashfield, maltster, Feb. 18.
 Kitchen, R. Great Queen-street, coachmaker, Feb. 23.
 Kay, J. Tildesley, dealer, Feb. 27.
 Kimpion, S. Saint Bride, linen-draper, March 1.
 Loftie, A. S. Bread-street, haberdasher, Feb. 13.
 Leverett, J. jun. Coddenhams, tellmonger, Feb. 19.
 Lewis, T. Bocking, balzemaker, March 4.
 Lampriere, G. London, merchant, April 27.
 Martin, W. Leicesterfields, printer, Feb. 26.
 Malcolm, J. Yardley, dealer, Feb. 23.
 McGarthy, G. P. and R. W. Vaughan, Bristol, tailors, Feb. 25.
 Macklin, J. Reading, coachmaker, Feb. 26.
 Matterman, G. Selby, brewer, March 28.
 Morton, W. Lutterworth, grocer, March 6.
 M'Farland, J. Chichester, mercer, March 7.
 Moore, R. Surrey-street, tailor, March 9.
 Marshall, J. Broughtonfield, corn-dealer, April 17.
 Nevill, T. Birmingham, buttonmaker, Feb. 25.
 Oldroyd, Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell, apothecary, March 2.
 Pearce, W. Chiswick, carpenter, Feb. 2.
 Partington, J. Basinghall-street, warehousemen, March 5.
 Peckham, R. and W. Bartholomew, Austin Friars, merchants, March 5.
 Prynn, R. Bath, draper, Feb. 28.
 Potter, R. Mansionhouse-street, and J. Gregory, March 2.
 Page, W. Eyden, dealer, March 14.
 Rothwell, W. Manchester, manufacturer, Feb. 19.
 Reeve, E. Leeds, linen-draper, Feb. 26.
 Ryland, W. Robertbridge, grocer, March 5.
 Richardson, D. Manchester, and J. Richardson, Ratcliffe, callico printers, March 6.
 Rowlands, E. and J. Liverpool, corn merchants, March 19.
 Roberts, W. Wood-street, haberdasher, March 9.
 Rich, J. S. (partner with J. Heapy), Aldermanbury, Blackwellhall factor, Feb. 23.
 Smith, H. Upper Thames-street, coal merchant, Feb. 16.
 Stevenson, J. A. Phoenix Row, tea-dealer, March 16.
 Scott, J. Manchester, carrier, March 14.
 Taylor, C. Maidstone, paper-manufacturer, March 1.
 Thompson, J. Plymouth-Dock, mercer, Feb. 23.
 Urmiton, W. of the Taunton Castle Indianan, March 9.
 Wilson, R. Dudley, draper, Feb. 18.
 Williams, H. Bath, linen-draper, Feb. 22.
 Willans, W. Bath, wooltrapper, Feb. 12.
 Ward G. and Patrick Thompson, Manchester, and T. Lovell, Paulerbury, merchants, March 7.
 Wood, J. Preston, linen draper, March 9.
 Young, W. Ramsgate, vintner, March 2.
 Young, W. Manchester, victualler, March 14.
 Young, C. Dover, coachmaker, April 9.

Errata in our last.—Page 5, col. 2, line 34, for 150 read 105 vowels; line 48, for seven prefixes, read *seventy prefixes*. Page 21, col. 1, line 10 from the bottom, for 9d. read 9s. col. 2, line 7, for three buffes, read *three hundred*; line 14, for 21½ barrels, read 2½ barrels; line 2, 3, and 4 from bottom, for 1. substitute s.

Several enquirers are requested to observe, that the last volume closes at page 556; the word *FINIS* was omitted in a considerable part of the impression.

A CORRECT

A CORRECT LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The following is offered to the Public as a complete List of all Publications within the Month.—Authors and Publishers who desire an early Notice of their Works, are intreated to transmit copies of the same.

AGRICULTURE, PLANTING, &c.

THE Art of floating Land, as practised in the County of Gloucester, shewn to be the most preferable. With an Examination of what Messrs. Boswell, Davis, and Marshall, have written on that subject, by *T. Wright*, Scatcherd. 3s.

A Treatise on Forest Planting, comprehending the Culture, &c. of planted and natural Timber, and on Hedge Fences, the Construction of Stone Walls, &c. by *Walter Nicol*, 8s. bds. Scatcherd.

An Abridgement of *Hortus Kewensis*, 8vo. 4s. sewed. Scatcherd.

BIOGRAPHY.

Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other Persons who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the French Revolution, volume the first, 5s. bds.—being a new edition, corrected throughout, and brought down to the present time. Phillips.

Memoirs of Colonel Edward Marcus Despard, by *James Bannatine*, his secretary when king's superintendant at Honduras, &c. 1s. Ridgeway.

Biographiana; by the Compiler of Anecdotes of distinguished Persons, 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. bds. Johnson.

DRAMA.

The Virgin of the Sun, an admired Play in five Acts, by *Augustus Von Kotzebue*, translated from the genuine German edition, by *Anne Plumptre*, the translator of *Lover's Vows*, and of the Count of Burgundy. 2s. 6d. Phillips.

Poverty and Wealth, a Comedy, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Copenhagen, translated from the Danish of *P. A. Heiberg*, by *C. H. Wilson*, esq. 2s. West.

Feudal Times, or The Banquet Gallery, a musical Drama, as now performing at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, by *George Colman*, the younger. 1s. 6d. Cadell & Davis.

The Peckham Frolic, or Nel Gwyn, a Comedy. 1s. 6d. Hatchard.

ENGRAVINGS.

The Itinerant: being a select Collection of interesting and picturesque Views in Great Britain and Ireland, engraved from Original Paintings and Drawings of eminent Artists. Folio. 3l. 15s. White.

EDUCATION.

A complete Introduction to the Knowledge of the German Languages, by *George Crabbe*. 7s. 6d. Johnson.

HISTORY.

Fragments of Scottish History. 4to. 1l. 1s. boards. White.

Journal of the most remarkable Occurrences at Rome upon the Subversion of the Ecclesiastical Government in 1798, by *Richard Dugge*. 4s. bds. Robinsons.

LAW.

A Discourse on the Study of the Law of Nature and Nations, introductory to a Course of Lectures on that Science, by *James Mackintosh*, esq. barrister. 2s. 6d. Johnson.

An Address to the People of Great Britain on the Doctrine of Libel, and the Office of Juror, by *George Dyer*, B. A. 2s.

Trial of Mr. John Parsons, Bookseller, for a Libel against John King. 1s. 6d. Parsons.

MISCELLANIES.

The March Fashions of London and Paris, containing nine beautifully coloured Figures in the actually prevailing and most favourite Dresses of the Month, intended for the use of milliners, &c. and of ladies of quality, and private families residing in the country. To be continued Monthly. 1s. 6d. Carpenter and Co.

The Ladies' Annual Register, or a Sketch of Polite Literature of Fashion and Manners, for the year 1798. 3s. 6d. sewed. Hurst.

Supplement to the Remarks on the Signs of the Times, with many additional Remarks, by *Edward King*, esq. 4to. 3s. Nicol.

An easy System of Short Hand, first invented by *Jeremiah Rich*, improved by *Dr. Doddridge*, and now reduced to a plain Method that it may be learnt without any other Assistance. 5s. Palmer.

The Analytical Review, (new Series) No. 1, 1s. 6d. Hurst.

The Political and Moral Uses of an Evil Spirit, by *George Hanmer Leicester*, A. M. 2s. Egerton.

Dialogue between Mr. N—— and his Friend, Emigrant Priests, containing Animadversions on *Duverger's Works*. 6d. Wallis.

Part IV. of a Welsh and English Dictionary, by *William Owen*, F. A. S. The work will be completed in two more parts, each containing upwards of 16,000 words. Price 6s. each part, in 8vo. and 10s. 6d. in 4to.

E. and T. Williams.

The second Volume of the Cambrian Register. Price 8s. and 10s. 6d. in boards.

E. and T. Williams.

MILITARY.

No. VI. of the Military Magazine, or Miscellany, appropriated to the uses and amusement of the officers of the British army, and of gentlemen volunteers who are desirous of obtaining an accurate knowledge of military concerns. 2s. 6d. Carpenter and Co.

The Eighteen Manœuvres, as practised by the Infantry, with plates, &c. 12mo. 5s. Chapple.

Abridgment of the Act passed the 9th of January, 1799, for exempting Persons serving in Volunteer Corps from the Supplementary Militia. 3d. Chapple.

Military Figures, for the use of the Cavalry,

valry, particularly adapted for private Drills.
1l. 5s. Egerton.

MEDICAL.

The Medical and Physical Journal, containing the earliest Information on Subjects of Medicine, Surgery, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Botany, and Natural History, under the general superintendence of *Dr. Bradley*, Member of the Royal College of Physicians, Physician to the Westminster Hospital, &c. The foreign department by *Dr. Willich*, Physician to the Saxon Embassy, &c. No. 1. 2s. To be continued monthly. Phillips.

Medical Strictures: an effectual Method of treating most Diseases, in which the Prevention, Palliation, and Cure are pointed out, by *Richard Clarke*, M. D. 1s. Richardson.

An Essay on the Nature of a Putrid Malignant Fever, which prevailed at Warwick in 1798, by *George Lipscomb*, Surgeon. 2s. 6d. Rivingtons.

Account of the Plague at Moscow in 1771, by *Charles De Merlin*, M. D. 2s. 6d. Rivingtons.

[Erratum. *Dr. WILlich's* Lectures were price 9s. not 12s. as stated in the list for December.]

NOVELS.

Natural Curiosities, or a Piece of Biography. 3 vols. 10s. 6d. Bell.

The Legacy, 2 vols. 7s. Lane & Miller.

The Constant Lover; or, William and Jeanette; a Tale from the German. 2 vols. 7s. Bell.

Margarita; by the Author of Traditions. 4 vols. 14s. sewed. Lane and Miller.

Agnes and Leonora, by *R. Schelmore*, Author of Edgar, &c. 2 vols. 7s. Lane & Miller.

Josephine, by an Incognitu. 2 vols. 7s. Lane and Miller.

Veronica, or Mysterious Stranger. 2 vols. 6s. Lane and Miller.

The False Friend, a Domestic Story, by *Mrs. Mary Robinson*. 4 vols. 16s. sewed. Longman and Rees.

The Spirit of the Elbe, a Romance. 3 vols. 10s. 6d. bds. Longman and Rees.

The Indian Cottage, by *James Henry Bernardin De Saint Pierre*, translated by *Edward Augustus Kendall*, 18mo. 2s. half-bound. Vernor and Hood.

POLITICAL ECONOMY AND FINANCES.

The Eighth Report of the Society for bettering the Condition of the Poor. 1s. Hatchard.

Proposals for paying off the National Debt, and reducing the Taxes immediately, by *Henry Mertons Bird*, esq. 1s. 6d. Rivingtons.

The State of the Nation with respect to the Funded Debt, Revenues, and Disbursements. Vol. 3d. 6s. Symonds.

An Abstract of the Income Act, by *F. Luard*, Solicitor. 1s. 6d. Steele, Chancery-lane.

The Substance of the Income Act in an Arrangement of the Clauses, transposed according to their natural connection with MONTHLY MAG. No. XLII.

each other, by *Stewart Kyd*, esq. barrister. 1s. 6d. Hurst.

POLITICAL.

A Letter to the Gentlemen of England and Ireland, on the Inexpediency of a Federal Union between the two Kingdoms, by *Sir John J. W. Jervis*, bart. Dublin and London printed. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

Reply to a Pamphlet; "Arguments for and against an Union," by *Richard Jebb*, esq. Dublin and London printed. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

The Speech of Mr. Pitt in the House of Commons, Jan. 31, 1799, on the Union between Great Britain and Ireland. 4d. Chapple.

An Address to the People on the present relative Situation of England and France, with Reflections on the Genius of Democracy, and on Parliamentary Reforms, by *Robert Fellows*, A. B. 1s. 6d. Rivingtons.

Competency of the Parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland to incorporate their Legislature. 1s. Wright.

A Letter to Joshua Spencer, esq. on an Union, by *William Johnson*, esq. 6d. Hatchard.

The Speeches of the Right Hon. William Pitt, on the 23d and 31st of January, including a Copy of the Plan, with the Debate on the proposed Union between Great Britain and Ireland. And the Speeches of Mr. Foster on the Commercial Propositions. 1s. 6d. Stockdale.

Thoughts upon State-Lotteries, 1s. 6d. Vernor and Hood.

Legal Arguments, occasioned by the Project of an Union between Great Britain and Ireland, against an Exclusion of the Roman Catholic Nobility and Gentry in both Kingdoms from Parliament. 1s. 6d. Booker.

POETRY.

The Love of Gain, a Poem, imitated from the 13th Satire of Juvenal, by *G. M. Lewis*, esq. M. P. 4to. 3s. 6d. Bell.

André, a Tragedy, now performing at New York. To which is added, the Cow-Chace, a Satirical Poem, by *Major André*. With the Proceedings of the Court Martial, and Authentic Documents concerning him. 2s. 6d. Ogilvy.

The Lord of the Nile, an Elegy, by *J. Delap*, D. D. 1s. Rivingtons.

The Battle of the Nile, a Poem, by *William Setheby*, esq. 4to. 2s. 6d. Hatchard.

The Battle of the Nile, a Dramatic Poem, on the model of the Greek Tragedy. 2s. Faulder.

A new Volume of Poems, including the Vision, or the Maid of Orleans, by *Robert Southey*. 6s. bds. Longman and Rees.

THEOLOGY.

England's Causes for Thankfulness: a Sermon preached on November 29th, 1798, by a Country Curate. 6d. Croiby.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Voyages to the East Indies, by the late *John Splinter Starvorinus*, esq. rear-admiral in the

the service of the States-General, translated from the original Dutch by *Samuel Hull Wilcocks*. 3 vols. 8vo. 11. 4s. bds. Robinsons.

The Voyage round the World in the Years 1785, 6, 7, and 8, of *M. de la Pérouse*, 2 vols. 4to. and a Volume of Plates, Charts, &c. 5l. 5s. bds. Robinsons.

Travels from England to India, in the Year 1789, by the way of Tyrol, Venice, Scanderoon, Aleppo, and over the Great Desert of Bussorah, by *Major John Taylor*, of the Bombay Establishment. 2 vols. 8vo. with plates. Carpenter and Co.

Burnaby's Travels through the Middle Settlements of North America, in 1759 and 1760: new edition, corrected and greatly enlarged by the Author. 4to. 12s. bds. Payne.

IN FRENCH.

Response à M. L'Abbé De Levizac, Grand Vicaire de — ou, Défense des Anciens Maîtres de Londres, et de Quelques Grammaires publiques avant la Siéne, par M. Derverger. 1s. Wallis.

Dissertation Historique sur les Libertés de l'Eglise Gallicane, et l'Assemblée du Clergé de France, de 1682. 2s. 6d. Deboffe.

V A R I E T I E S,

LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL;

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

* * * *Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.*

WE have great pleasure in announcing to the public, that a plan for an Institution, to teach by lectures and experiments, the application of philosophy to the improvement of the mechanical arts, and the other arts of life, to which it is the most directly applicable, has been proposed by some gentlemen of the first eminence in this country; that a number of men of rank and fortune have already subscribed an annual contribution of fifty guineas, towards carrying it into execution: that their intention is to have a complete apparatus for every branch, and to employ, as teachers, none but men of the highest philosophical distinction. There is reason to hope, from the activity of the gentlemen who have been concerned in promoting this plan, that it may be very speedily reduced into an establishment. When we name Sir JOSEPH BANKS, bart. and Count RUMFORD, we need add nothing more to point out the importance of the design to the public.

Recent and numerous experiments made by the most eminent of the faculty in London, tend to confirm the efficacy of the Cow Pox, as a means of extirpating that horrible scourge of the human race, the Small Pox. Several hundred individuals have recently been inoculated for this new disease in the metropolis, and they have all taken it, and recovered from it in a few days, without its being attended by any illness, other than a few pustules which have appeared in the arm: these persons have since been repeatedly inoculated with the variolous matter of the small-pox, but without effect; several of them have even slept in the same bed with persons in the most infectious state of the

latter disorder, but without being in any degree affected by it!

Mr. CONSITT, lecturer on philosophical chemistry, proposes to deliver a course, consisting of twelve lectures, including a variety of experiments on the philosophy of agriculture. The first lecture will be delivered on Thursday, the 7th of March, at one o'clock in the forenoon, and they will be continued three times a week, until the whole is completed.

A translation is in forwardness of the valuable Travels of the DUKE DE ROCHEFOUCAULT LIANCOURT in North America, so late as the years 1796, 1797, and 1798. The known talents of the enlightened and noble traveller, and the imperfect knowledge in Europe of the present condition of the United States and of Canada, will doubtless occasion these volumes to be an acceptable addition to the existing books of Travels in the English language.

Dr. BLACKBURNE will publish his expected remarks on the use of the word *Heat*, and on the composition of light in the course of March or April.

The second volume of Mr. BIDLAKE'S Sermons on practical subjects, publishing by subscription, is now in the press.

Mr. LANDSEER, engraver to his majesty, is employed upon an emblematical monument in honour of Admiral LORD NELSON, of the same size and to be engraved in the same style as the splendid and very correct portrait which he has just published of General BUONAPARTE.

Dr. ALEXANDER ADAM, of Edinburgh, is understood to be at this time engaged in the compilation of a new Latin Dictionary, destined to supersede the use of that of Ainsworth.

The

The first number of "*The Medical and Physical Journal*," makes its appearance on the first of March, under the immediate superintendence of Doctors BRADLEY and WILLICH. Among other valuable articles, will appear a dissertation at large by Dr. BRADLEY, on the nature and practice of Inoculation for the Cow Pox, with an account of the recent experiments in London, illustrated by a coloured representation of the pustules, drawn in London from the life.

The learned Dr. JOHN GILLIES, whose late analysis and translation of the works of Aristotle have revived the fame and usefulness of that philosopher, is engaged in composing a continuation of his history of Greece, which will probably possess all the accuracy, philosophy, and eloquence which are admired in the former part of this work, while it will be free from that turgidity of style which has been not undeservedly blamed in the last writings of Dr. Gillies.

The Rev. Dr. THOMAS SOMERVILLE, of Jedburgh, whose recently published historical work is read with general eagerness, is understood to have prepared for the press a volume of sermons of very great original merit.

An annual collection of poems is about to be published, on the plan of the French and German Almanacks of the muses. Contributions should be addressed to Mr. COTTLE, Bristol, where the first volume will speedily go to press.

A metrical Romance has been undertaken in that city, called "*The Destruction of Dom Daniel*."

The celebrated CRELL, of Germany, has recently communicated to his philosophical friends in this country, an account of a series of ingenious and accurate experiments, by which he has accomplished the *decomposition* of the *boracic acid*. *Digestion*, with a long-continued heat, was one of the principal means which he employed. *An inflammable matter* was found to be one of the principles of the *acid* decomposed.

Mr. REVELEY, architect and engineer, is engaged upon a work relative to the port of London, which is nearly ready for publication. It is intended to give a more complete idea of the subject than has hitherto appeared, and will conclude with several new plans for the improvement of the port of London, and with that which was laid before the committee of the house of commons in April 1796.

Mr. PERKINS, of Leicester-square, has in the press a translation of the work an-

nounced in our Magazine for November last, entitled "*Perkinism*," lately published in Germany, by Dr. TODE, physician to his Danish Majesty.

A History of Liverpool, from the earliest period to the present time; with an account of the river Mersey, from its source to the sea; and a sketch of the principal objects on its banks, is preparing for early publication.

Agriculture.—It has been commonly supposed by farmers, that seeds and plants will degenerate, unless the ground on which they are planted be frequently changed. Some observations and experiments that have been lately made in this country, as well as in America, seem to render the truth of this supposition doubtful. It has been found here, that even potatoes may be constantly grown on the same piece of ground without any degeneration, provided the cuttings be always made from the finest potatoes, instead of the smallest and worst, which have actually been employed for this purpose; and in America, it has been shewn, by the actual experiments of Mr. COOPER, that the same thing happens with respect to the seeds of the long watery squash, early peas, potatoes, and several other kinds of vegetables. The same principle has, indeed, long ago been applied in the breeding of animals, by Mr. BAKEWELL. It is generally known, that he improved his breeds by merely coupling those in which the properties he wished to produce were the most evident, not regarding consanguinity, or any other circumstance.

This is a matter of such extensive application and importance, that it ought more particularly to engage the attention and observation of the practical farmer as well as the horticulturist.

In the application of manures to lands, too little regard seems to have been paid both in respect to its nature, and the time of its being laid on. In regard to the last, it has been a common practice for farmers to apply manures to grass lands during the time of frost in the winter. This is certainly an improper practice, as during such periods, no advantage can be derived to the land from it, and, at the thaw, much of its virtues must be washed away, and its soluble parts be destroyed; the ground being, in this state, incapable of absorbing liquids. Many other reasons forbid this practice, which may be seen in an ingenious paper written by Dr. FENWICK. He conceives, that as the elastic fluids are the greatest supports of vegetation, manures ought to be applied under

under circumstances that favour their generation. These, he says, chiefly occur in spring, after the grass has, in some degree, covered the ground, by which the dung is shaded from the sun, or early in the autumn, after the hay-crop is removed. This last is unquestionably the most convenient, and least objectionable period for the purpose in question.

Recent researches among the records in the Tower of London, and in the library of the faculty of advocates at Edinburgh, have discovered some of those ancient documents of the history of Scotland, which were supposed to have been lost in consequence of the depredations of Edward I. and of Oliver Cromwell. It is not improbable but more may yet be found. Even the list of the titles of a series of charters of the twelfth or thirteenth century, is now necessarily invaluable, on account of the light which it is capable of throwing on the laws and manners of those times. A *catalogue* of such titles of charters, the first fruit of the new discoveries here announced, has been just published under the auspices of Lord Frederick Campbell, by the learned *William Robertson*, esq. keeper of the records in the register-office at Edinburgh.

The MISSIONARY SOCIETIES of Scotland, in correspondence with those of England, are appearing to establish at Glasgow a seminary which is to be appropriated for the instruction of persons offering themselves for foreign missions, in those parts of knowledge which are deemed indispensibly requisite to qualify them for the undertaking. A news-paper, in connection with these religious societies, and exclusively devoted to moral and religious purposes, has recently been successfully established in London, under the title of "*The Weekly Register*."

We learn that Mr. FRY has been favoured with numerous valuable communications, for his proposed *Pantographia*, which is intended to exhibit specimens of upwards of *four hundred* different alphabets, and oral languages. Notwithstanding the terms of the subscription are already fixed, the author has determined to embrace every article which may be recommended as serviceable to the cause of literature, or gratifying to curiosity. We are happy in being enabled to present our readers with a specimen of this unique and very promising work, selected from that part of it which is intended to exhibit the early state of the *Greek* alphabet:

Α Δ Χ Β Λ Δ ∇ Δ Ε Ε Η Η
a b g d ē ē h

Θ Ι Κ Χ Λ Ι Λ Μ Ν Ν Ν
th i k l m n

Ο Ρ Τ Ρ Ρ ρ ρ ρ ρ ρ ρ ρ
ō p r s

Σ Τ Τ V Y Φ + Ο Ω
t u ph ch ō

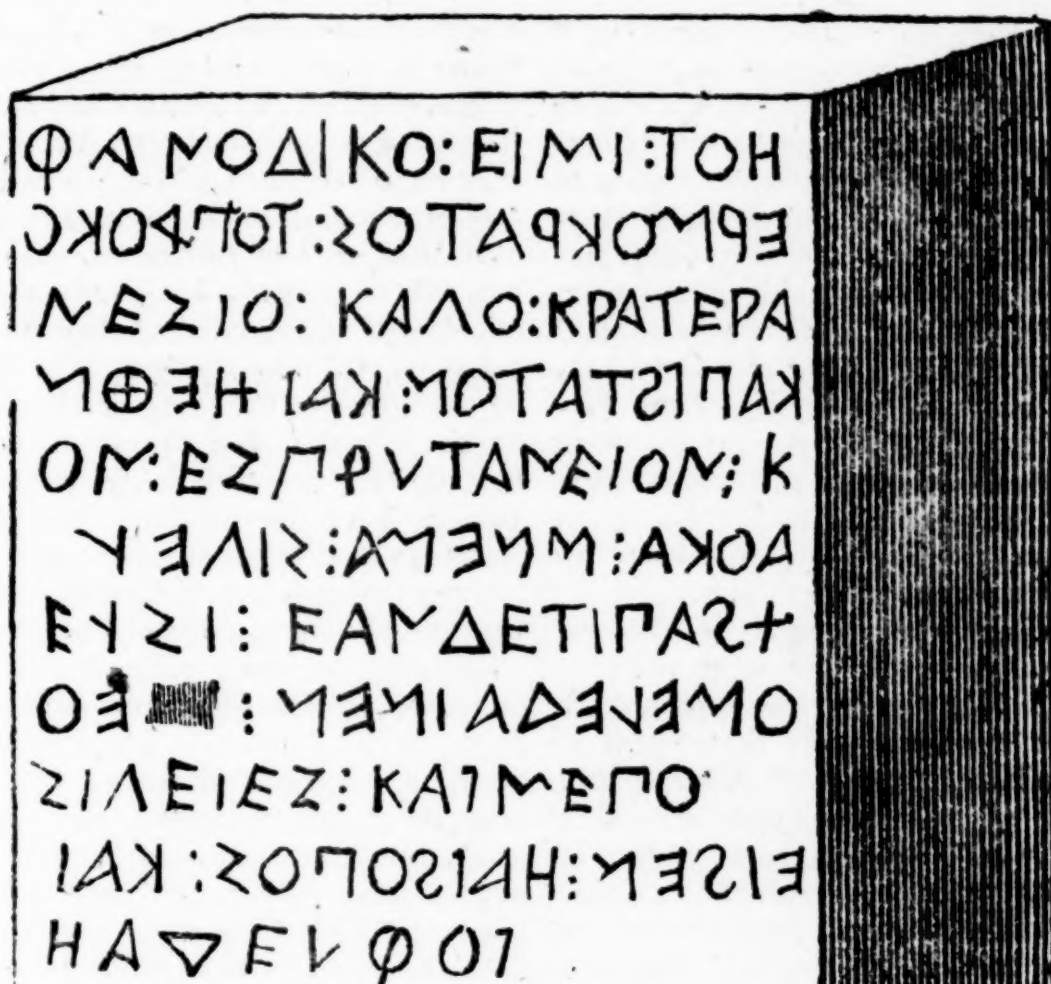
This alphabet (the deficient letters being supplied on the authority of Chishull) is taken from the Sigeian inscription, so called from the promontory and town of Sigeum, near Troy, where it was found. It is engraved on a pillar of beautifully white marble, nine feet high, two feet broad, and eight inches thick;

which, as appears by an excavation in the top, and the tenor of the inscription, supported a bust or statue of Phanodocus, whose name it bears; and was undoubtedly erected before the time of Simonides, who flourished 500 years before Christ.

The antiquity of it is evinced by its being read alternately from left to right, and

and from right to left; as well as by the state of the Greek alphabet at that time: for we observe that Simonides had not then introduced the use of the H for the long E, nor the Ω for the long O. Some time after the pillar had been erected, and most probably long after the town of Sigeum had come under the power of the Athenians, which happened about 590 years B. C. the first part of the inscription was again engraven near the top of the pillar, with the H and Ω; which, in the original, are supplied by E and O, and where the H is used only as an aspirate, as in modern languages.

The authenticity and accuracy of the copies of the inscriptions rest on the most satisfactory evidence: they were first taken by a learned Greek, under the Direction of Dr. William Sherrard, the British consul at Smyrna; then by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Lisle, Chaplain to the British Factory there, and successor to Chishull; and again at Chishull's request (when about to republish his account of this celebrated inscription) by the Rev. Barnard Mould, who succeeded Dr. Lisle. The exact agreement between all these copies evinces the accuracy of each of them.



This is the original inscription; in the reading of which we should observe that every second line is read from right to left; which manner of writing was called *βασίλοφονδον*, as imitating the turn of the oxen at the end of each furrow. This union of the European and Eastern manner of writing in the same piece, was rarely used after the time of Solon, who probably adopted it, to give his laws an air of antiquity. We cannot imitate the manner of writing, without types cast on purpose, which appears to be unnecessary, as the original is given.

From the accuracy and beauty of the specimens given above, we venture to presume that this performance will be completed in a manner highly gratifying to the learned world. We earnestly hope

indeed, that the public encouragement will amply keep pace with the great exertions of the ingenious author.

In a Voyage into the Belgic Countries, published not long ago by the celebrated FORSTER, the author, speaks of the scarcity of wood of every kind and especially of that for fuel, with which Europe is threatened. He imputes the growing evil to the great and almost sudden waste of this valuable necessary of life, and goes so far as to say, that unless immediately and effectually checked, it will stop the progress of civilization, and frustrate the efforts of reason and philosophy in ameliorating the condition of mankind in Europe. However well or ill-founded these apprehensions may be, they appear to have excited the attention of France

France and the Low Countries to so deserv-
ing an object. Complaints have been
made of the profusion of wood consumed
in the public offices of France, for which
no better reason can be given than that
the ashes (now rendered doubly valuable
on account of the quantity of salt-petre
manufactured in every part of the repub-
lic) are the perquisites of the office-
keepers.

A very novel phenomenon we observe
in the French book trade. From the ex-
traordinary scarcity of ready money pre-
vailing in the republic, the booksellers in
general are ruined, or at least unable to
make purchases of manuscripts; and the
few who have money, prefer applying it
in the funds, where they can gain an in-
terest of forty per cent. for specie. The
consequence is, that foreign booksellers
repair from distant countries to Paris, to
purchase the copyright of the most valu-
able French writers, and they could not
enter into a more profitable speculation.
Thus Mr. VIEWEG, of Berlin, has lately
purchased and imported into Germany,
the copyright of "*Mercier's New Pic-
ture of Paris*," in four volumes, a work
that contains a number of interesting es-
says; it is reprinting at Berlin, and a
translation into German is preparing, by
Citizen CRAMER, now at Paris.

There is now in the press, at Weimar
in Germany, one of the most valuable
and extensive works that has appeared for
a number of years, in the department of
literary history, entitled, "*The Universal
Repertory of Literature, from the Year
1791 to 1795*," being a continuation of
the former Repertory from 1785 to 1790,
in three volumes, quarto, one of which is
already published, the second to appear in
Easter, and the last at Midsummer; the
subscription price of the whole, eight
Saxon dollars, or about twenty-eight
shillings sterling. It consists of a sys-
tematic register of all the critical, gen-
eral, or particular journals, of any value,
and respectability, published in Europe
during this period; of an alphabetical
index of all the books that have appeared
within the same time, together with their
prices, and likewise of the individual treat-
ises and Essays contained in periodical
works, with regular reference to the
"*Systematic Register*;" and of alphabeti-
cal tables of the principal subjects treated
of in the different classes of books, ac-
cording to the following systematic ar-
rangement. 1. Theology. 2. Juridical
and statistical literature. 3. Medicine,
including physics, chemistry, and natural

history. 4. Metaphysics and education.
5. Mathematics, including naval and mi-
litary tactics, economy, arts, and ma-
nufactures, and the commercial sciences.
6. History and geography. 7. Criticism
and the Belles Lettres. 8. The history
of literature, general and particular, in-
cluding miscellaneous works; and, 9. An
universal alphabetical index of books pub-
lished in this period, with the prices, to
which is prefixed a portrait of Dr. HER-
SCHEL. For the accommodation of pur-
chasers, each of these nine departments is
to be sold separately.

The arts of every kind, whether libe-
ral or industrious, appear to meet with
every encouragement in France at this
time; that of printing seems in full ac-
tivity. The C. C. DIDOT and HERHAN
have gone beyond our *logographie* attempt:
they have instituted what they call *stereo-
type* printing, i. e. the form to be printed
off is composed of *solid pages*. They are
not cast in a mass, but firmly cemented
or soldered together, after they are com-
posed, so as that no part may be loosened
by the action of the press or the adhesion
of the paper. We can easily conceive
that the text may thus be preserved more
perfect from the ordinary accidents of
printing; but it is not so certain that the
economy of the art will receive any ad-
vantage therefrom; since it must of ne-
cessity employ a vast additional quantity
of metal, and the solid forms must be very
liable to be defaced. There will be a
saving in paper undoubtedly; as so much
need not lie on the shelves of the book-
seller, but till the total of the advantages
and disadvantages are taken into the ac-
count and fairly balanced, we shall hesitate
to pronounce this novelty in the art an
improvement.

Professor FAUST, of Buckeburg, in
Westphalia, stands, at this moment, in a
conspicuous point of view. Of his va-
rious philanthropic works his "*Catechism
of Health*" is said to deserve a place among
the first elementary books. But his fa-
vourite plan, and which occupies him at
this moment, is the entire extirpation of
the small-pox. He considers it as a sim-
ple epidemic disease, whose duration and
prolongation are the effect only of igno-
rance in the people, and indifference in
governments, and that it ought to be
made to disappear like the leprosy. He
points out the way by which he conceives
this daily scourge of the human race, said
to sweep away one twelfth of the popula-
tion of Europe, may be removed. In
short, the professor is desirous to persuade
the

the legislature of the different states of Europe, that by a consentaneous act of authority they might decree the extinction of the small-pox as easily as France decreed the abolition of royalty. J. C. G. JUNCKER, professor of medicine at Halle, and the poet REINEIKE, have seconded the humane views of Professor FAUST in his laudable design: they have together in concert presented three different addresses to the congress at Rastadt, upon the necessity of taking general measures against the small-pox: C. LENZ has also presented one of a like tendency to the French Directory: it is therefore probable at least that an experiment may be tried how far the hope will be realized of extinguishing this loathsome and frequently fatal disease, and with it doubtless, as the means cannot be more difficult, the measles. Professor JUNCKER has formed a society of more than a hundred and fifty physicians, German, Dutch, and Swiss, who have solemnly engaged unitedly and personally to employ all their energy for stopping the ravages of these pests of the younger age*.

There has been published at VENICE, a work of some importance in the science of OPTICS, by a philosopher, whose name is AMBROGIA FUSINIERI. Its object is to prove, that the resistance of the refracting Media, and by no means the laws of Newtonian attraction, can alone account for the phenomena of the refraction of light.

In their hopes of Oriental empire, the French have been induced to apply, with extraordinary zeal, to the study of the living languages of the east. The *Persian*, the *Arabic*, the *Turkish*, and the *Armenian* languages form a particular course of instruction, which is taught at the NATIONAL LIBRARY in Paris by a *different* professor for each language.

The French, as was announced in the last Monthly Magazine, have formed a national institute at Cairo. In the uncertainty and the difficulties of their present situation in Egypt, this institution can scarcely appear otherwise than ridiculously premature. And yet we cannot but view with respect a scientific and literary activity, of which the ardour is not to be repressed, even by such hardships as those of the Egyptian expedition of the

French. The list of the members of this *institute* contains, among others, the illustrious names of Monge, Bauchamp, Berthollet, Dolomieu, and Denon. The following questions were proposed at their *first* meeting: 1. How improve the structure of ovens for the preparation of bread to the army? 2. To find a substitute that may be used instead of barley in making beer? 3. What are the best means for clarifying and cooling the waters of the Nile? 4. Are wind or water mills the more suitable for use in Egypt? 5. What are the fittest resources to supply the French army in Egypt with gunpowder? 6. What is the present state of legislation in Egypt? and how may it be ameliorated? 7. To produce a plan of general regulation.—At the *second* meeting of this institute, Andreossi, one of its members, reported, concerning the article of gunpowder, that Egypt had always received its supplies of sulphur from Venice, that its charcoal was supplied from the burning of the stalks of the lupine, that, however, saltpetre is sufficiently plentiful in Egypt, where it is found both in native veins and also manufactured, as in Europe. The saltpetre of Egypt he farther reported to be a nitrate of potash, and not like the French saltpetre, nitrate of lime; the stalks of Turkey corn are used in its preparation, and it is purified with white of eggs. The gunpowder is manufactured by workmen who remain naked while they are at work. It is of an excellent quality, and cheaper than gunpowder is in France. The Egyptian gunpowder was formerly an article of exportation to Leghorn. The Beys possessed no large magazines of gunpowder. At the *third* meeting of the institute of Cairo, Berthollet read a memoir on the formation of *Ammoniac*; Sulowsky read a description of the road from Cairo to Salehieé; some conversation took place on the subject of *mills*, in which water-mills were concluded to be the fittest for use in Egypt. Berthollet read an account of the analysis of the gunpowder of Cairo, in which he shewed it to contain only $\frac{5}{32}$ of saltpetre, and to be, as to its other ingredients, a mixture, of sulphur, charcoal, earth, and muriate of soda, which requires to be lixiviated anew before it can be fit for use; Monge read a memoir on the monuments of antiquity in Cairo, in which he proposed that a particular vase of granite, covered with hieroglyphics, should be sent to France.

The literature of GERMANY is still so much more under the influence of men of trade

* The Cow Pox, which continues to be practised by some of the principal physicians in London with unvaried success, will, perhaps, effect more towards eradicating the Small Pox, than all the well meant projects of the German professors.

trade than of men of genius and science; and its ancient spirit of laborious compilation still retains so much of its wonted ascendancy, that extracts, abridgements, and compilations from the successive, new literary productions, continue to fill a very large proportion of that multitude of volumes with which the German presses incessantly teem. The French narrative of the voyage of *M. de la Pérouse*; those details which were communicated in the English newspapers concerning the African travels of Mr. *Mungo Park*; a French publication by the brothers *D'Arbois*, on the isles of Corcyra and Ithaca, and on the Egean sea; *Wadstrom's* short account of the colonial establishment of *Sierra Leone* and *Boulama*, on the western coast of Africa, have excluded almost all other articles of importance, from the two latest numbers which have fallen into our hands, of one exceedingly respectable German journal.

By the progress of events in the Turkish dominions, and by the late descent of a Russian fleet through the Black Sea, the attention of the inhabitants of Germany appears to have been, in a particular manner, turning upon those parts of the globe. We find in a recent number of a German periodical work a very curious hydrographical memoir, concerning the navigation and the coasts of the Black Sea, which has been produced to gratify this temporary curiosity. The publication of a valuable German map of the Black Sea, with great and important alterations, was announced in our last number.

That spell of mysticism which involved the writings of KANT, and to those who delight in the unintelligible, proved their best recommendation, now begins, in spite of the extravagancies of his pupils, to be gradually dispelled. KANT perceived the reasonings of Malbranche, Berkley, and Hume to have rendered the belief of the reality of things, material or spiritual, incompatible with the old metaphysical doctrine,—that *ideas* are the only medium of communication between the human mind and all other things. He was anxious to give a new stability to the first principles of human knowledge. For this end, he distinguished all our knowledge into the two classes of (1.) *primary, original*, perhaps *innate* knowledge, which must be possessed and believed before we can make any progress in observation and reasoning; and (2.) *experimental* knowledge, founded upon that which is primary, and discoverable by reasoning and observation.

The *former* it is, in his opinion, an indispensable law of our existence, to believe, without demanding those proofs, of which it is, by its nature, unsusceptible. The *latter* is never to be received by the mind without the most rigorous discussions of reasoning. KANT's *primary* knowledge is equivalent to the *knowledge of sentiment* in the Savoyard Curate's Confession of Faith, by ROUSSEAU,—to the *First Truths* of BUFFIER,—to the *Common Sense* of REID, BEATTIE, and OSWALD,—to those *instincts* and *senses* which are so multiplied in the writings of Lord KAIMES. His *experimental* knowledge, which every person recognizes, as acquirable by reasoning, observation, and experiment. But, KANT, in expressing his doctrines, was led to use the technical language of *Wolffius*, of *Leibnitz*, of *Burgersdicius*. He himself delighted, like Aristotle, to speak in the language of abstraction and generalization; religiously avoiding the inaccurate terms of common life: and hence arises the greater part of his obscurity. Emulating Bacon, he wished to comprehend all human knowledge in his arrangements. In the attempt he was obliged to invent new terms, and to apply to objects, many new definitions, the very accuracy and truth of which give them often an air of odd and uncouth peculiarity. Like the late Dr. Hutton of Edinburgh, he seems to have accustomed himself to meditate much more than he read: and hence he fails to employ with ease the language of books. He has certainly often erred in ranking among the *primary* principles of knowledge, truths, which are but *secondary* and *experimental*; nor are those reasonings always just, from which he deduces those which he accounts to be *truths of experiment*. But he is, undeniably, a great man, and the first metaphysician in Germany. It is in this light that KANT's philosophy is now viewed among his fellow-countrymen. Those who would understand his works ought to be, first, familiarly conversant with the metaphysical writings of Locke, Hume, Reid, Condillac, Leibnitz, *Wolffius*, and Bacon, otherwise they will read KANT in vain.

The favourite seats of German literature are still Leipzig, Gottingen, Jena, Weimar, Hamburgh, Berlin, Vienna, Frankfort. These places, either as eminently commercial, as the seats of universities, and the residences of men of letters, on account of particular establishments of printers and booksellers, or for other reasons, have become to the literature

ture of Germany, what Athens, Elis, and Pisa were to that of ancient Greece. Books are incessantly manufactured and sold in them: and amid much mere *book-making* there are also many labours of genuine erudition, occasional inventions and discoveries evincing true philosophical penetration, and not a few effusions of poetical genius of superlative excellence.

Those Imperial prohibitions which have been recently opposed against the importation of the production of foreign literature into Russia, cannot but very materially retard the advancement of knowledge and civilization in that extensive empire. But the establishment of so many of the emigrant nobility of France in the Russian provinces will, necessarily, tend to counteract this effect to a certain degree. Nor will it be easily possible either to drive the literary arts from that footing which they have already gained in Russia, or to prevent them from continually acquiring there new influence. A new *Russian Atlas* is mentioned in the continental literary journal as a work worthy of applause. There is reason to believe that we might yet borrow from the Russians, as from other nations, various improvements in our arts of domestic accommodation. We have had a recent opportunity of seeing a model of a Russian stove for warming an apartment, which, on account of its equable diffusion of heat, its long preservation of that heat, without waste, and its capacity of assuming the form, even of any elegant piece of furniture, may, perhaps, more than vie with any thing of the same sort that has been mentioned in the ingenious and beneficent communications of Count Rumford.

DENMARK does not, just at this moment, present to us any thing so interesting in literature as the celebrated account by NIEBUHR of the discoveries and observations of that famous mission of *Literati*, which was sent under the auspices of Count Bernstorff to explore the geography and natural history of the East. But, we have the pleasure of informing our readers, that Niebuhr, the only survivor of those who went upon that expedition, still lives in comfort and good health at Copenhagen. The son, a very elegant and well-informed young man, is now in Britain; is in no mean degree a master of the English, and will, very probably, be induced to give to the British public a complete translation of his father's whole work, which is, in truth, one of the most faithful, the most scientifically

accurate, and the most unaffected narratives of voyages and travels which have ever been published in Europe. It is but a meagre abridgment of Niebuhr's travels, of which an English translation was some years since published. Of the DANISH Drama, there has been recently presented to us an elegantly translated specimen, under the title of "*Poverty and Wealth*," which shews it to be, in comedy, very nearly of the same character with that which now prevails on the theatres of Britain and France.

SWEDEN no longer possesses a Linnaeus, a Scheele, or a Bergman, but there are not wanting in it eminent chemists and naturalists, the pupils of those great men. "*The Elements of Chemistry*," by FOURCROY, so well known by various translations in the English language, have been recently translated as well into the language of Sweden as into that of Denmark. The university of *Upsal* is still adorned by men of distinguished literary and scientific activity.

A Professor GURLITT, of *Kloster-Bergen*, an eminent seminary of education in the Prussian dominions, has recently published at Magdeburgh a very curious production, on the nature and history of the ancient art of working in *Mosaics*. The lovers of the fine arts will, of course, be eager to procure this erudite and elegant treatise, and to assign it a place in their libraries, beside the writings of *Winckelman*.

A French gentleman, resident at *Munich*, in Bavaria, has executed a translation of the valuable essays of Count Rumford, which is now printing in the press of *Manget* at Geneva.

The FRENCH continue to cultivate science and literature with much of that energy with which they conquer countries and dethrone kings. Some important experiments on GALVANISM, of which we shall be able, next month, to present an abstracted account to our readers, evince the national institute to possess all those abilities for scientific research which were formerly displayed in the memoirs of the academy of sciences. At a late meeting of the *society for the improvement of the art of healing*, at *Nancy*, in Lorraine, there were read two valuable essays on the medicinal properties of *Iron*, and on the natural history of several varieties of the *Laurel tree*. The former of these essays was the production of Professor *Mandel*, and was replete with interesting mineralogical and medical facts. The diversities of form under which iron

is found to exist in nature ; those changes which art has power to accomplish upon it ; its attractability to the magnet, and its property of acting as a conductor to the electric fluid ; those strong affinities with oxygene which enable it to enter so readily into combination with air, water, and saline substances, were among the most remarkable classes of facts, into the detail of which he entered in the natural and chemical history of this metal. In speaking of its influence on the animal economy, he considered *iron* as existing in a certain proportion in the blood and other humours when the human body is in a state of health ; and as occasioning various diseases by its diminution under that proportion, or its augmentation above it. He selected *chlorosis* as one of the most remarkable of the diseases which have this origin. In opposition to the theory of Dr. ROLLO he maintained, that it is an *excess*, not a deficiency, of oxygene in the blood, which occasions *chlorosis*, and that it is not oxyde of iron, but unoxysated iron, in a state of extreme division of its parts, which must be administered for the cure of this distemper. His essay concluded with a curious enquiry into the reality of those medical properties which have been ascribed to the magnet ; the result of which led him to state, that though not capable of working those wonders of cure, which have been attributed to it, the magnet will still, however, in several cases, prove an useful remedy.

A Dr. LACOMBE, professor of midwifery, has recently given great offence to almost all the other members of the medical faculty in Paris, by an outrageous public attack against that which is called in midwifery the *Cæsarian Operation*. He has challenged the advocates of this practice to public disputations. Several very turbulent scenes of dispute have passed between him and his adversaries. He triumphs as victorious and invincible, they, after contending in vain to hiss, and cough, and laugh, and talk him to silence, complain, that he will suffer none but himself to utter a word as long as he is able to speak, and that when his animal spirits are exhausted, he then escapes refutation only by retiring under the pretence of excessive fatigue from the scene of the dispute. He denies that Julius Cæsar was cut out of his mother's womb, rejects the credibility of almost every fact in history that represents the *Cæsarian Operation* as capable of being practised with success ; *affirms*, that in the sixteenth century, this practice was proscribed in France on account of its certain danger and inutility ; complains that a practice, which is neither more nor less than actual assassination, should have, in the enlightened eighteenth century, become common in France, and almost in France alone ; and asserts, that, with proper care, delivery is in all cases possible, even without the use of instruments.

THE NEW PATENTS lately enrolled.

MR. THOMASON'S FOR STEPS TO CARRIAGES.

(With a Plate.)

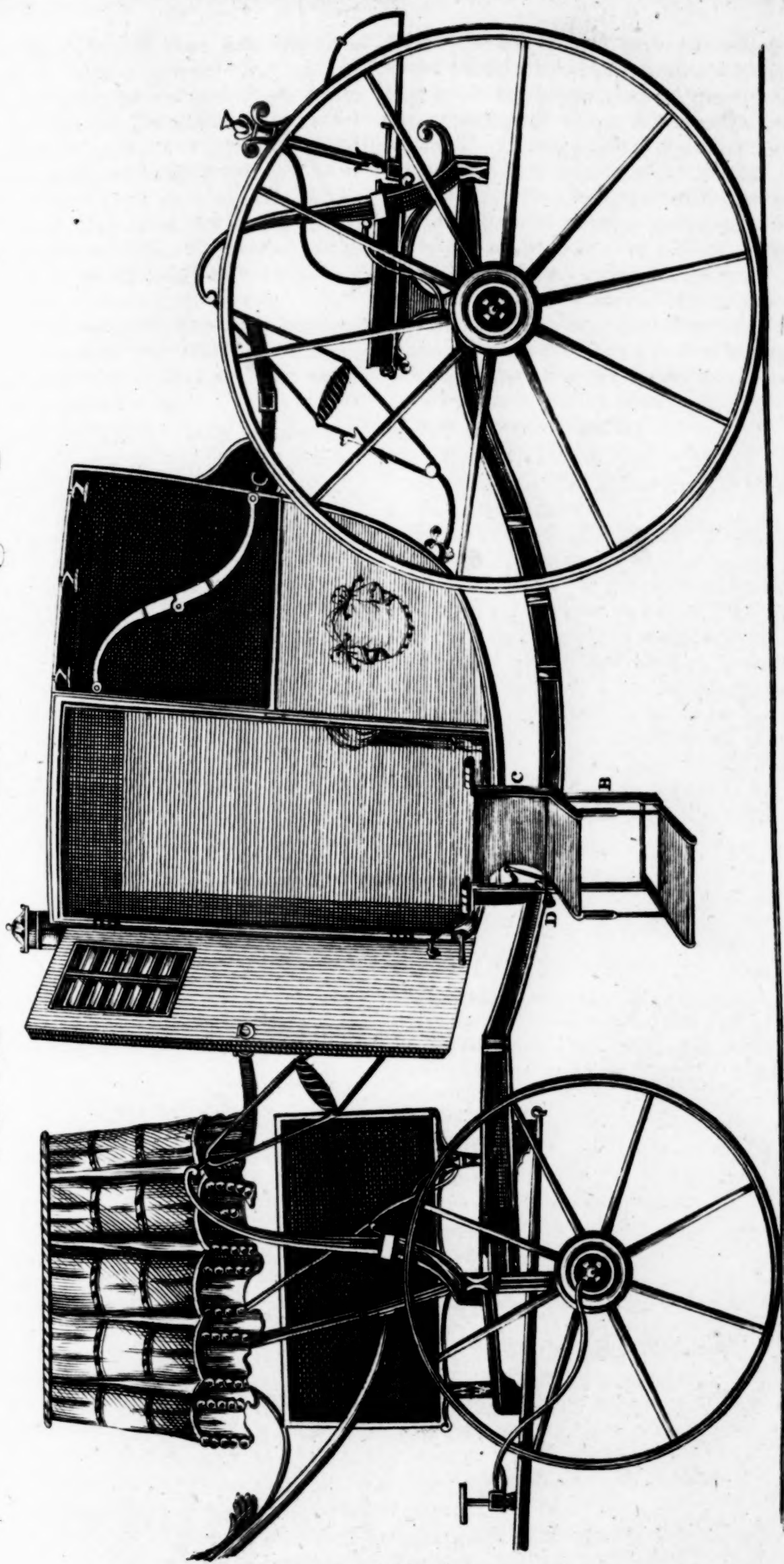
NO plan has been adopted for getting conveniently in and out of a carriage, without the assistance of a servant to let down and put up the steps. The invention which the patentee offers to the public, differs very little in appearance from the steps in general use, and appears to effect that object. They fold up nearly in the same manner, do not occupy more room, stand in the same place, within the carriage, and are not so heavy. They are unfolded and let down by the action of opening the carriage door, and folded up by the action of shutting the carriage door.

To the bottom of the door, near the hinge, is fixed an iron roller wheel, which wheel runs on a bended lever. The lever

is screwed to the joint of the step, so that when the roller bears against the lever, it will of course raise up the steps. The handle of the door is made to go through, so that the person sitting in the carriage, while pulling to the door, occasions the roller to bear upon the bended lever, and to raise up the steps before the door is half way shut. A spring then begins to act, which folds the steps flat ; the lower frame B. slides into the upper frame C. A self-acting bolt secures them firm together, and prevents the whole from making any noise in the carriage.

In the opening of the door, the steps will unfold and descend with the same rapidity as the door is opened, and if a person opens the door regularly, the steps will descend smoothly, and without noise. — A servant in putting up and letting down the steps should take hold of the brass handle D. and he will easily put them up

Mr. Thomason's PATENT Carriage Steps.



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up and down in less than half the time he could the steps in general use.

The peculiar advantages from these steps are, that a gentleman may travel commodiously without a servant behind his carriage, or without the driver leaving his horses; and in case the driver should be thrown from the horse, or the horses become vicious, the person in the carriage may let himself out without any danger.

Mr. THOMASON's step has, we understand, received the sanction of Mess. Hatchet, Leader, Vidler, and the other principal coachmakers.

MESSRS. SHANNON AND BURNET, FOR IMPROVING THE PROCESS OF VINOUS AND ACETOUS FERMENTATION.

In December, 1798, a patent was granted to RICHARD SHANNON, M. D. of Pancras, and — BURNET, of Vauxhall, distiller, for improving the process of vinous and acetous fermentation.

It is well known that the process of fermentation is often checked or carried on too rapidly by the too great cold or heat of the atmosphere; and since the chemical analysis by Lavoisier of the component parts and products of fermentable matter, it appears that the evolu-

tion of hydrogen and carbonic acid gas is the essential cause of fermentation, and that upon the proportions of these gasses the quantity of ardent spirits materially depends. Dr. SHANNON therefore proposes that the fermentation should be wholly conducted in large vessels, which are to be kept at a proper temperature by the use of *attemperators* or pumps of various constructions, for the purpose of circulating either steam or atmospheric air through the liquor. The same or similar engines are made use of to impregnate the fermenting liquor with carbonic acid, hydrogen gas, or other elastic fluids, as may be found necessary.

Mr. RALEY's, FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF A PHILOSOPHICAL FURNACE OR BOILER.

WILLIAM RALEY, of Newbold, Yorkshire, chemist, obtained a patent in December, 1798 for the construction of a philosophical furnace or boiler. In this boiler a larger surface of water is exposed to the heat of the fire than in ordinary boilers, hence with a smaller quantity of coals the evaporation is made to go on more rapidly. This improvement is applicable to all purposes in which the brisk evaporation of a fluid is required, as in the steam engine, the crystallization of salts, &c.

Account of Diseases in an Eastern District of London.

From the 20th of January to the 20th of February, 1799.

ACUTE DISEASES.

No. of Cases.

TYPHUS Mitior	-	-	-	2
Pleurisy	-	-	-	4
Peripneumony	-	-	-	5
Peripneumonia Notha	-	-	-	12
Small Pox	-	-	-	6
Acute Rheumatism	-	-	-	3

CHRONIC DISEASES.

Dyspnœa	-	-	-	15
Cough	-	-	-	25
Cough and Dyspnœa	-	-	-	17
Hoarseness	-	-	-	6
Phthisis Pulmonalis	-	-	-	4
Hæmoptoe	-	-	-	3
Ascites	-	-	-	1
Hydrops Pectoris	-	-	-	3
Anasarca	-	-	-	2
Cephalalgia	-	-	-	5
Vertigo	-	-	-	2
Ophthalmia	-	-	-	3
Epistaxis	-	-	-	1
Menorrhagia Difficilis	-	-	-	3
Amenorrhœa	-	-	-	2
Chlorosis	-	-	-	4
Fluor Albus	-	-	-	3

Enterodynia	-	-	-	2
Diarrhœa	-	-	-	4
Dyspepsia	-	-	-	6
Obstipatio	-	-	-	3
Gastrodynia	-	-	-	2
Colica Pictonum	-	-	-	1
Dysuria	-	-	-	3
Hæmorrhoids	-	-	-	1
Hernia	-	-	-	1
Jaundice	-	-	-	2
Erysipelas	-	-	-	1
Paralysis	-	-	-	3
Hypochondriasis	-	-	-	4
Chronic Rheumatism	-	-	-	20

PUERPERAL DISEASES.

Ephemera	-	-	-	3
Peritonitis	-	-	-	1
Menorrhagia Lochalis	-	-	-	2

INFANTILE DISEASES.

Aphthæ	-	-	-	3
Ophthalmia	-	-	-	2
Herpetic Eruptions	-	-	-	1
Verues	-	-	-	2

The

The severe degree and long continuance of cold has been productive of different diseases of the pulmonary system.

Cough, dyspnoea, catarrh, and peripneumony have prevailed in an uncommon degree. The last of these diseases, particularly that species of it called peripneumonia notha, has been severely felt by many persons in the decline of life, and to a great number it has proved fatal.

This disease sometimes approaches in a very insidious manner; and in those patients who have long been subject to catarrhal affections it does not excite much alarm, and on this account is often neglected till it assumes a formidable aspect. In addition to the common symptom of catarrh, a greater or less degree of pneumonial inflammation serves to characterize the disease.

A sense of weight about the præcordia, with a difficulty of breathing, first announces the approach of this disease. Respiration is performed rather with difficulty than with pain; or if pain is occasioned, it is rather of the obtuse than of the acute kind. The cough at the beginning is dry and hard; but afterwards a quantity of mucus of various colour and

consistence is thrown up. A continuance of this expectoration, with an abatement of other symptoms, forms a favourable prognosis respecting the termination of the disease. The pulse is frequently weak and irregular. In some instances considerable pain is felt in the head: a bloated countenance and livid appearance about the cheeks and lips indicate a difficult return of blood from the head. In the early stage of this disease, antimonial preparations are more proper than those expectorants which are more heating and stimulating, and when accompanied with mild diluting drink promote a gentle diaphoresis. Blisters often afford an alleviation of symptoms, especially, when pain in the side, or in any part of the chest becomes urgent. In one of the patients referred to in the foregoing list, this symptom was so urgent as to render it necessary to take away a few ounces of blood, by which means, together with the application of a blister to the part affected, considerable relief was obtained. In advanced stages of the disease, the different preparations of squills and sometimes the lac ammoniacum prove very useful expectorants, and promote a favourable termination of the disease.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS,

In February 1799.

FRANCE.

IN our last number we left the French troops pursuing, with their accustomed success, the vanquished forces of his Neapolitan majesty under General Mack. According to the account of the French General Championet, dated the 4th of January, the republican army had taken possession of Pescara and the fortress of Garca, passed the Garigliano at two points under the command of the Generals Macdonald and Kellerman, and arrived before Capua, which they summoned to surrender. General Mack, who commanded in person, answered, that he would defend himself. Upon receiving this reply General Macdonald ordered the attack, and the redoubts were taken. General Rey, when joined by the troops under Kellerman, presented himself before Gaeta. This place, defended by 4060 men, 100 pieces of cannon and mortars, with provisions and ammunition for one year, and having in its port several vessels laden with corn, announced also that it would defend itself. General Rey im-

mediately began the attack, and the garrison soon testified symptoms of disorder, upon which the town surrendered, and the garrison were made prisoners of war. The French found in this place 100,000 weight of gunpowder, 20,000 musquets, &c. &c. General Rey then proceeded with his troops, and joined the first division before Capua. The left wing of the French army, about the same time, after a difficult march, arrived before the fortress of Pescara, of which they took possession. It was defended by 3000 men, 44 pieces of cannon, and a number of mortars.

General Mack, now finding himself closely invested in Capua, sent a letter to General Championet on the 31st of December, informing him, that he had received an order from his government to propose to him an armistice to afford some repose to the troops of both armies in such an inclement season, and after so much fatigue. To this the French general replied, that the French army by its customary patience had overcome every thing,

thing, and that nothing more remained for it to do but to subjugate Naples. General Mack, thus finding himself closely pursued on every side, without a prospect of refuge or relief, was at length compelled to capitulate upon the severe terms of surrendering himself and army prisoners of war. The unfortunate king of Naples, being informed of the repeated defeats of his troops under General Mack, had previously turned his thoughts to his personal safety; and finding the populace of Naples unfavourable to his cause, sought shelter on board Admiral Nelson's ship the Vanguard, and with his family embarked for Sicily, where, after experiencing great difficulties, he arrived, with the loss of one of his children, who died in the passage from the alarm and severities they had experienced.

The fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, hitherto deemed impregnable, has surrendered to the French armies, after a blockade of two years, which now completes the chain of French posts along the Rhine, and renders them entirely masters of that important river.

GERMANY.

The last day of January the French ministers at Rastadt having received dispatches from Paris and Italy, delivered to the deputation of the empire the following note: "The undersigned ministers plenipotentiary from the French republic for the negociation of peace with the German empire, declare to the deputation of the empire, that they are ordered neither to receive nor deliver any note upon any of the points in negotiation, until a satisfactory and categorical answer is returned to that which they transmitted on the 2d of January."

They at the same time delivered a note to Count de Lehrbach, minister to the king of Hungary and Bohemia, in which they declared, "That if within fifteen days from the date thereof the emperor does not cause the Russian troops to evacuate Austria, and his other states which form a part of the Germanic empire, hostilities shall recommence between him and France."

The congress referred the French note to the diet of Ratisbon, and the principal ministers dispatched couriers to Vienna.

WEST INDIES.

It appears, by intelligence from the West Indies, that on the 22d of October, the generale was beating at Cape Francois, the troops were all under arms, at the news of General Toussaint marching with an army of 30,000 men, with an in-

tention, it was said, to embark the agent Hedouville, and to declare the independence of the colony. On the following day the agent embarked, and an hour afterwards General Toussaint entered the city with the cavalry, took possession of the arsenal and fort Picolet, which commands the harbour. The day after his arrival he published a proclamation, in which he invited the municipality to assist him in quieting the apprehensions of the citizens, assuring them that they had nothing to fear from the army, whose discipline was such, that not one soldier would behave amiss; and called on all the inhabitants to conduct themselves according to the laws and constitution of the French Republic, which he should support in the absence of the agent, and until the orders of the directory should be known.

AMERICA.

The senate of the United States, in a body waited on the president, on the 12th of December, and presented him with an answer to his speech of the 10th, at the opening of the session; it was nearly an echo of the speech, coinciding with him in his observations upon the conduct of the government of France, that nothing had been done by it which could justify a relaxation of the means of defence adopted during the last session of congress.

The impeachment of Mr. William Blount commenced before the senate on the 24th of December; his counsel gave in his answer in writing to the charges brought against him. They then adjourned to the 2d of January, to give the managers time to prepare their reply. Dr. Logan, late envoy of the French party to the executive directory of France, has been elected to a seat in the Pennsylvania legislature by 1250 votes against 769.

In the legislative assembly of Virginia two resolutions have been proposed, upon which the strength of the contending parties will be tried; the first resolution declaring that the federal constitution of the United States is calculated to secure the freedom, security, and happiness of the American people; that the executive government have acted with wisdom and energy in their measures towards the French, who have shewn "such an irreconcilable spirit of hostility as justifies the government in having recourse to those means of defence which heaven has placed in their hands."

The second, after declaring their firm attachment to the constitution, and to the union of the states, asserts at the same time

time the right of each state to protest against the abuse of the powers granted by the compact; and laments, that in several late instances a desire has been manifested by the federal government to enlarge its powers by forced constructions of the constitutional charter which defines them, so as to consolidate the states by degrees into one sovereignty, the obvious tendency and inevitable result of which would be to transform the present republican system of the united states into an absolute or at least a mixed monarchy. "That the general assembly do particularly protest against the palpable and alarming infraction of the constitution in two late acts of the alien and sedition acts, passed in the last session of the congress: the first of which exercises a power nowhere delegated to the federal government, and which, by uniting legislative and judicial powers to those of executive, subvert the general principles of free government, &c." This declaration concludes with an appeal to the other states, that they will concur with the assembly of Virginia in declaring that the aforesaid acts are unconstitutional, not law, but utterly null and void.

EAST INDIES.

It appears by intelligence from the East, that Tippoo Saib is assuming a warlike attitude, and it is suspected that he holds a communication with General Buonaparte. Little apprehensions of danger can, however, be entertained from that quarter, since Government has taken the precaution to augment our military force in India. A detachment of 2000 men from the Cape embarked in the beginning of November, for the different presidencies, under convoy of the Sceptre and Reasonable men of war.

IRELAND.

The opposition to the proposed measure of an union with Great Britain has been so great as to call forth from Administration an open declaration of their disappointment.

The Lord Lieutenant opened the Session of the Irish Parliament, on the 22d of January, by a speech to both houses. The small part of it that related to the project of an union was couched in the same general terms as his majesty's message to the British parliament of the same day. After a discussion the most interesting, though not perhaps the most eloquent, that occurred on any question in the Irish parliament since the year 1782, and which occupied from four o'clock in the evening until one o'clock

the next day, in which there were about eighty speakers, the house divided on an amendment proposed by Mr. G. Ponsonby, expressing their abhorrence of an union, which was lost only by *one*. There were for the amendment 105, against it 106. A division also took place, on passing the address, ayes 107, noes 105.

The house of commons having met, according to adjournment, on the 24th of January, and the report on the address being brought up, Sir Lawrance Parsons rose to comment on the part which echoed that celebrated passage of the speech—"Consolidating into one fabric the strength of both countries." He said the construction of that affectedly ambiguous paragraph was no longer a mystery, and that it could not with consistency be permitted to stand as part of the address. He then entered into various arguments to prove that the proposed Union would tend to a complete surrender of the inestimable constitution of their country; a surrender of that constitution which the vigour, the loyalty, wisdom and spirit of the nation in 1782 obtained; a constitution which an impotent effort of the British minister, aided by his agents in Ireland, would now presume to overturn, for the purpose of investing himself with supreme dominion in the mock legislation which he wickedly and arrogantly would presume to substitute for it. He controverted the propositions laid down by the attorney-general in the former night's debate respecting the ancient dependance of the Irish parliament upon the British legislature so early as Edward the third. He proved by several quotations from the records of that and the succeeding reigns, that Irish members, though summoned to attend the British parliament, still reserved a power of stating that they attended not in consequence of any constitutional dependance or obligation, but from a desire of cementing a political amity with England, and were in every succeeding reign so jealous in the interference in the taxation of Ireland, that it would easily appear that the high independent spirit of the nation was by no means of so recent a date as gentlemen would presume. He concluded with moving to this effect, "That the paragraph in the address stating that the house would take into consideration the principle of consolidating, as far as possible, into one firm and lasting fabric, the strength, the power, and the resources of the British empire," be expunged. Lord Castlereagh said

said he did not feel himself called upon to discuss the question of an union. That measure was not before the house. As to what had been insinuated relative to the minister endeavouring to influence the members, he passed it, he said, with the contempt it deserved.

Mr. Ponsonby made a long and able speech in favour of the motion. The Right Hon. D. Browne, Sir H. Cavendish, Mr. J. Beresford, and Mr. Dobbs, took the same side of the question. Mr. P. Holmes and Sir J. Cotton were in favour of the paragraph. Mr. Moore O'Donnell made a speech of an hour and a half against the union. At six o'clock in the morning the question was put, "That the paragraph do stand part of the address:" upon which the house divided,

Ayes for the paragraph 105

Noes - - - 111

Majority against the paragraph, and consequently against the union, 6

The question on the address, as amended, was then put, and carried without a division.

The house assembled again on the 28th of January, when the Right Hon. Isaac Corry, was announced as chancellor of the exchequer, vice Sir John Parnel; and Mr. St. George Daly, as prime serjeant, vice the Right Hon. James Fitzgerald. Adjourned to the 7th of February.

On the 8th of February, after the usual formalities, Mr. O'Donnell called the attention of the house to what he conceived materially affected its dignity and privileges. He then proceeded to remark with much asperity on the language held out by the British minister respecting the conduct of the Irish parliament, as it appeared in a London news-paper, called the Sun, the proprietor of which, he said, was in the confidence of the minister. Having read some paragraphs from that paper, he moved, that they were a false, malicious, and scandalous libel on the Irish house of commons. Lord Castlereagh said a few words in reply. The motion passed *nem. con.* Mr. O'Donnell then moved a second resolution, that the paper containing the paragraph he had read be burnt in College-green, at twelve o'clock, on the succeeding Monday, by the common hangman; which was agreed to. A vote of thanks was then moved to the speaker; which passed unanimously.

Lord Corry, in the house of commons, on the 15th of February, rose to make his promised motion on the state of the na-

tion. After making several observations of the magnitude of the object he had in view, the quieting the agitations which now shook the public mind, he moved, "That the house should resolve itself into a committee, to take into consideration the state of the nation." He was seconded by Lord Clements.

Lord Castlereagh said the noble lord had not even suggested any ground for the motion he had made. If his lordship called for this committee, with reference to the measure lately discussed in that house, it must be untimely, because that measure did not call for any further consideration at present. No public object could be answered by any declaration of the house on the subject of an union; the house had already given its opinion, the measure was at present asleep, and all the power could effect no more. Mr. G. Knox said, that he, as an enemy to the union, would oppose the motion, as nothing could tend more to weaken the opposition to that measure than suffering party matter to mingle with it. Mr. Tighe expressed his astonishment that any objection could be made to the motion, when the exigency of public affairs called so loudly for it. Colonel Vereker, Mr. Dobbs, and Mr. Handcock supported the motion. Mr. Vandeleur opposed it.

Lord Corry replied to his opponents, by reading a resolution to the house, for an address to his majesty, to the following effect: "Resolved, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, assuring him of our attachment to his royal person and government. That we look upon our connection with Great Britain as the boast and happiness of this country. That the competency of an independent legislature, to the wants and regulations of this country, has been fully evinced in the prosperity which has resulted from the free constitution established in 1782, and that we consider its continuance as essential to the welfare and happiness of Ireland, and to her connection with Great Britain, with whom we are determined to stand or fall." After a long debate, the house divided.

For the motion - - - 103

Against it - - - 123

Majority - - - 20

GREAT BRITAIN.

The introduction of the great question of the union between Great Britain and Ireland into parliament, by a message from his majesty, was noticed in our last. On

On the 24th of Februry, the house of commons were informed by Lord Stopford, that their address had been presented to his majesty and graciously received. A Committee of thirteen members was then appointed to investigate the papers presented by Mr. Secretary Dundas, respecting certain persons, whose object was to separate Ireland from Great Britain, and to make their report upon them to the house.

Mr. Pitt, on the 31st of January, moved the order of the day for taking into consideration his majesty's message; which having been read, he openly confessed his disappointment at the manner in which the measure had been treated in the parliament of Ireland; but was convinced, from reflecting on the business since he first mentioned it, that it would be for the advantage of Ireland to be legislatively consolidated with this kingdom, and that it would add to the happiness and stability of the British empire. In discussing the question, however, he allowed it as an indisputable point that the Irish parliament was fully competent to reject any proposition from this country to unite the parliaments, nor could it be done without the acquiescence of the Irish house of commons. He hoped that, upon a more deliberate discussion of the subject, the sister kingdom would at length see the advantages which would attend the adoption of the proposed measure. He contended, that as Ireland was the most assailable part of the British empire, parliament ought to profit by the designs of the enemy, and, by consolidating the two countries, render it secure against future attack. He next adverted to the adjustment of 1782, which, he insisted, so far from being a final settlement, left the kingdom exposed to considerable peril; and he quoted the words of Mr. Foster, the speaker of the Irish house of commons, to prove that such was his opinion. He then spoke of the jarring interests of the various religious sects in Ireland. As to the disparity of numbers between the Roman Catholics and Protestants, he said, that it was the only kingdom where the majority were not entitled to the same privileges as the minority. He thought that much of the apprehension and inquietude entertained by the Protestants, with respect to the Catholics, would be obviated by a legislative union. He next calculated the advantages which would arise in a commercial point of view, and again quoted the language of Mr. Foster on the Irish

propositions, to prove it. He denied that the country would be ruined and the capital depopulated by the adoption of the measure. Perhaps some of the members, who now live in the metropolis of Ireland, would reside in this country, but Dublin would still retain its courts of law, with which it was not intended to meddle, and the seat of learning. That city would, besides, be benefited in trade, which would more than compensate for other losses. He then called the attention of the house to the union with Scotland, and concluded with reading a series of propositions, setting forth at great length the numerous advantages which would attend the adoption of the proposed measure; and moved, "that his majesty's message be referred to a committee of the whole house."

Mr. Sheridan rose and combated the arguments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He dwelt particularly on the unfavourable reception which the measure met with in the Irish parliament, and cautioned the right honourable gentleman to beware how he pressed his plan against the sense of the nation. He concluded by saying, that no measure can have a tendency to improve and perpetuate the ties of amity and connection now existing between Great Britain and Ireland, which has not for the basis the manifest, fair, and free consent and approbation of the parliaments of the two countries; that whosoever shall endeavour to obtain the appearance of such consent and approbation in either country, by employing the influence of Government for the purposes of corruption or intimidation, is an enemy to his majesty and to the constitution.

Lord Hawkesbury and Dr. Lawrence spoke in reply; after which the house divided—Ayes 140, noes 15.

On the 17th of February, Mr. Pitt moved the order of the day for the house to resolve itself into a committee, to consider of the proposition respecting an amicable adjustment between Great Britain and Ireland.

Mr. Sheridan objected to the order being read. The house of commons, he said, had not pledged itself to pursue the measure farther, though the right honourable gentleman had declared, that he would not abandon it during his political life. The house had not gone farther, he observed, than to vote that the propositions should be referred to a committee, but that did not oblige them to record them on the journals. He could not think that parliament conceived itself bound by the pledge

of the right honourable gentleman. If any thing could augment the mischiefs arising from the measure, it was that pledge, as this assertion had caused a very serious sensation, and excited much disgust throughout Ireland. The best mode, he observed, of rendering the people happy, was not to corrupt its parliaments; and if this system had not been adopted five years ago there would have been no rebellion in that country. He concluded by moving, "That the proposing any measure to promote the essential interest of Great Britain and Ireland, that had not for its basis the free consent of the Irish legislature, and which endeavoured by corruption or intimidation to procure the same, was incompatible with the independence of the Irish legislature, and that any minister who would bring forward the same was an enemy to his majesty."

Mr. Grey and Mr. Johnes spoke in favour of Mr. Sheridan's motion, which, on a division, was negatived by 141, against 25.

The order of the day being read, and the question that the speaker do leave the chair being put, Mr. St. John rose and objected to the motion. He was of opinion, that it was better the measure should rest where it did, than pass it, again the sense of the parliament in Ireland.

Messrs. Grey, Dundas, and Sheridan spoke severally on the subject, and discussed the question at considerable length. The house then divided—for the speaker's leaving the chair 149, against it 28.

The order of the day being read on the 11th of February for going into a committee, Mr. Sheridan rose, and observed, that he had a proposition to make, which was to do away all civil and religious incapacity; the spirit of which measure was evinced under Lord Effingham's administration, and in which the British cabinet, with Mr. Pitt at their head, certainly concurred at that period. He therefore moved, that it be "an instruction to the committee to consider whether it may not be conducive to the interests and consolidation of the empire at large to do away all civil incapacities arising from religious distinctions." Mr. Pitt said, the motion was of the most extraordinary nature, and that the whole tenor of the mover's speech was marked with contradictions. If such a resolution was adopted it would, in respect to Ireland, destroy the very frame and essence of its constitution, as resting on a protestant ascendancy, and therefore he felt it his duty decidedly to

oppose it. The question was put, and Mr. Sheridan's motion negatived. The remainder of this night's debate, though considerably extended, principally consisted of explanations, and reciprocal animadversions on what fell from contending speakers. The only point of consequence immediately relevant to the important subject of an union, and marked with argument, was, Whether the Settlement of 1782 did or did not leave an opening for further arrangements between two independent legislatures, and particularly for the attainment of the great object of the present measures. In support of the affirmative, Mr. Pitt, in reply to General Fitzpatrick, stated part of an address in 1782, from the Irish parliament to his majesty, on the repeal of the 6th of George the First, praying him to take such measures as would be most likely to produce the establishment of a connection between the two kingdoms." On the other hand, General Fitzpatrick contended, that although there were some matters to settle through the appointment of commissioners, they were of a *commercial* and not of a *constitutional* nature. On this ground Mr. Tierney also argued, and adduced a document from an address of thanks to his majesty, moved by Mr. Grattan in the Irish house of commons, and containing this expression, "gratified in this particular (the adjustment of 1782) we do assure his majesty, that no constitutional points will longer exist to interrupt our harmony." Mr. Dundas insisted, that notwithstanding Ireland was satisfied with the independent legislature she had obtained, there was nothing in that settlement which hindered the two independent legislatures from making any further settlement which they might think would conduce to the benefit of the two countries.

The solicitor-general, Dr. Lawrence, and several others, contended on the same ground. The question being again agitated on the following day, Mr. Sheridan rose, and declared that he was against the measure in *toto* , and whenever the speaker left the chair, he should certainly leave the house. He was convinced, that at no period whatever, would an union be beneficial to either country.

The house then formed itself into a committee; when the first resolution was read from the chair, and the question put, Mr. Banks rose, and opposed the measure in a speech of considerable length. The resolutions being agreed to in the committee, the house was reassumed, and

the report ordered to be brought up on the 14th of February.

On that day the report was brought up accordingly by Mr. Douglas, which was strongly opposed by Mr. Hobhouse and several other members, who traced nearly the same ground of argument which had been gone over before in the several stages of the discussion. On a division for receiving the report of the committee, there appeared—Ayes 120. Noes 16.

The house then proceeded to a consideration of the report, all the resolutions were read and agreed to, with a few amendments, and sent to the lords for their concurrence; together with a message to their lordships, requesting a conference on the means of perpetuating and improving the connection between the two countries.

At a meeting of the whig club, on the 4th of February, the health of Mr. Fox having been drank by the members, was soon followed by that of Mr. Ponsonby,

proposed by Mr. Erskine, as a gentleman who had always deserved the applause of the friends of freedom, but who had recently, in a most particular manner, laid an eternal claim to the gratitude and love of all men, who cherished in their hearts the freedom of man and the independence of nations. There was in his conduct, a striking familiarity with that of Mr. Fox. He had seceded from an habitual attendance in the Irish parliament, at a time when he found that his presence could be of no service to the cause of his country, but when he saw that the unbridled career of the minister brought back a moment that was favourable to exertion, and that inclined men to listen to the voice of reason and truth, he returned to his post, and victory crowned his patriotic effort in the preservation of his country. So it would be with his honourable friend, Mr. Fox, whenever an occasion offered of being serviceable to his country.

Marriages and Deaths in and near London.

Married.] George Thornhill, of the General Post-office, to Miss Sarah Pennington, of Reading.

At St. Mary, W. J. Morson, esq. to Miss Akers, of the island of St. Christopher. Mr. J. Reilly, merchant, to Miss Maria E. Swain, daughter of the late Alderman Swain.

At St. James's, Clerkenwell, Mr. Pearson, of Fore-street, to Miss Ogilvy, of Pentonville.

At Greenwich, Major William Jephison, of the 17th regiment of light dragoons, to Miss Kensington, of Blackheath. Mr. Robert Stevenson, of Barnes, to Miss E. Hollis, of Chelsea.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, M. B. Lister, esq. of Burrwell-park, Lincolnshire, to Miss Bolton, of Brompton.

At Deptford, W. Barnard, esq. to Miss Goodwyn, daughter of H. Goodwyn, esq. of Blackheath.

At Lambeth, T. Shone, esq. of Mincing-lane, to Miss Lloyd, daughter of the Rev. J. Lloyd, rector of Barnack, Northamptonshire.

At Bromley, S. J. Vatchell, esq. to Miss Milward.

At Bow, Mr. Windle, of Milford-lane, to Miss Brown, of Old-ford.

At Clapham, Mr. C. Hale, of the Poultry, to Miss M. Palmer, of Clapham.

William Hartley, of Long-Acre, to Miss A. Wentworth, of St. James's-street.

R. Vyner, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Glover.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Hurt

Sitwell, esq. of Ferney-hall, Salop, to Miss Ann Hardy, second daughter of S. Hardy, esq. of Huntingdon.

At Lambeth, the Rev. Mr. Griffiths, of Bridge-end, to Miss K. Paterson, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Paterson, of Morgam.

At Greenwich, T. Gordan, esq. to Mrs. Campbell.

Died.] At the British Museum, aged 85, Charles Morton, M. D. F. R. S. a scholar of distinguished eminence.

In Charles-street, Charles Shurle, esq.

In Crutched-friars, aged 72, C. Harris, esq.

In Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, C. L'Huile, esq.

In Poland-street, aged 23, Harry Cotton, esq. captain of the 1st regiment of the Tower Hamlet militia.

Aged 68, Mr. P. Dunkley, of Fenchurch-street, builder, and common-council-man of Aldgate-ward.

At Limehouse, F. Anley, esq.

In Wood-street, aged 57, the Rev. Mr. Wylde, rector of Beeton, and vicar of Wingfield, Berks.

At Twickenham, aged 87, Mrs. Harwood, who was burnt to death in bed by the candle setting fire to the curtains.

In St. James's, aged 65, Miss Mary Tryon, one of the maids of honour to the queen, which situation she has held for 38 years.

Suddenly, Lieutenant J. Weston, of the 15th light dragoons.

In Golden-lane, aged 25, Edward Bond, esq.

In Cateaton-street, J. Krain, esq. a planter in Demerary.

In Hereford street, Mrs. Willes, relict of Mr. Justice Willes.

At Streatham, the youngest daughter of Lord W. Russell.

In Artillery-lane, Mr. Stephen Clarke, many years upper marshall of the city of London.

In Curfitor-street, Chancery-lane, Mr. W. Thomas, attorney.

At Hammer-smith, Mr. S. Naylor.

At Hoxton, Mrs. Frances Bell, widow.

Aged 82, Mr. Thomas Payne, a respectable bookseller at the Mews-gate, Castle-street.

In Southampton-street, Strand, aged 77, F. A. Martelli, esq.

At London-wall, Mr. Thomas Boulthby, carrier.

At Hampstead, Mrs. Langford, relict of the late Robert Langford, esq. of Ensham-hall, Oxon.

At the Earl of Effingham's, in Wimpole-street, of an apoplectic fit, William Beckford, esq. of Somerly-hall, Suffolk.

At Hackney, aged 83, Mrs. Cotton, widow of Thomas Cotton, esq.

Aged 81, Mrs. Catherine Wood, relict of William Wood, esq. of the India-house.

In Upper Grosvenor-street, Edward Bishop, esq. of Peter-house, Cambridge, son of E. Bishop, esq. army agent.

In Essex-street, F. Barlow, esq. many years secretary of the Crown-office, and deputy-clerk of the crown in the court of King's-Bench.

Near Blackheath, after an illness of five years, Mrs. E. Miller, wife of Capt. Simon Miller, of the navy.

In Northumberland-street, Mrs. Cranage, wife of Mr. Cranage, coal-merchant.

At Brompton-grove, aged 86, Mrs. Nicholson, widow of the late Mr. Nicholson, of Cornhill.

In Dean-street, Soho, Harman Leece, esq.

Feb. 7th. At his house in Charlotte-street, Bedford-square, at the age of 78, Thomas Mulso, Esq. the eldest son of an ancient family in Northamptonshire: he inherited there a small paternal estate, but was himself brought up to the law, and acted for many years as secretary to his uncle, Dr. Thomas, the late Bishop of Winchester, and as commissioner of bankruptcies: engagements which prevented the tedium generally occasioned by a want of regular employment, at the same time that they were not inconsistent with leisure, and the easy enjoyment of life. Mr. Mulso lived amongst a pretty large circle of friends, by whom he was equally respected and beloved. His judgment was sound, his taste elegant, his heart affectionate, and his mind imbued with the purest sentiments of virtue. He possessed a vein of genuine humour, ever chastened by delicacy and politeness; for in his manners,

which were remarkably gentle, he had all the urbanity of the true gentleman in the best sense of that appellation. He was a man of great liberality and candour; nor had he any exclusive attachments to any sect or party. He was, above all, remarkable for the unvarying sweetness and equanimity of his temper, in which he had the rare felicity of possessing as a gift what others are obliged to labour after as a virtue. Mr. Mulso was always fond of polite literature; and gave to the world, several years ago, a novel, entitled "*Sempronius and Calistus*," which was very well received by the public. It is grave and pathetic; nor is it recommended only by sentiments of virtue slightly interwoven in the piece, for to recommend virtue is the sole and entire aim of the work; and the death-bed, particularly, of the vicious character of the piece, is drawn in colours that, we doubt not, have touched the heart of many an ingenuous youth. Mr. Mulso also possessed an easy vein of poetry; but his performances in this way went no farther than the circle of his friends. So temperately did Mr. Mulso use life, and so gradually and evenly did the whole man seem to wear away together, that his friends, who watched his declining years with a tender solicitude, had flattered themselves he would be spared the agonies of a painful exit out of life, and enjoy that *euthanasia* which is the sole remaining wish of advanced age. It did not prove so: the last weeks of his life were tried with sharp pain, which he bore with firmness, conscious of his situation, and as not wanting those principles which might enable him to meet death with a manly composure.—Mr. Mulso was brother to the justly respected Mrs. Chapone, and married the sister of General Prescott, a lady as eminently calculated to inspire, as her husband was to feel, the delicacy and tenderness of that attachment which was only interrupted by his death.

Aged 32, Mr. Follet, better known by the familiar appellation of Jack Follet, who has so often excited the wonder of majesty, the approbation of the gods, and the laughter of the little Easter and Christmas gentry. He was the son of an itinerant actor; but whatever abilities the father might have possessed in the oratorical way, it is certain Jack could never make any progress towards attaining the celebrity of a Roscius: he therefore wisely availed himself of the advantages nature had given him in an athletic frame, and strong muscular powers, by turning his thoughts to pantomime; in which he so well succeeded, that he has scarcely left his equal as a representative of a clown. He had a particular method of walking, in a position in which his knees were so inverted as nearly to touch the stage; a striking proof of the strength of his muscles. At one period of his life his agility was equal to his strength, and he has frequently taken leaps which Harlequin

lequin could not accomplish, to the no small chagrin of that motley gentleman. He performed at Covent-Garden for about seven years previous to his death; and, from his open disposition and honest bluntness, conciliated the good opinion of all his brother performers, by whom his premature death is unanimously regretted.

At his seat at Moor-park, in Hertfordshire, Thomas Bates Rous, Esq. son of the late Thomas Rous, Esq. for many years chairman of the East India company, and one of the most active members of that body. The late Mr. Rous was bred to the sea; and at an early age obtained, through his father's interest, the command of a ship in the East India company's service. In this capacity, being particularly patronized by the late Lord Clive, and indulged with profitable voyages by the court of directors, he made a rapid fortune, which was soon after increased by his father's death. Captain Rous had, prior to that event, returned from the sea-service, settled in Worcestershire, and in 1774 stood a candidate for the city of Worcester, on the ministerial interest in opposition to Sir Watkin Lewis and a friend, the popular candidates; and, after a long and expensive election, was successful. In parliament he supported the administration of Lord North, and was by his lordship's influence brought in again for that city in 1780. Attached to Lord North, he entered warmly into the coalition, and as long as he sat in parliament opposed Mr. Pitt. This conduct lost him the interest on which he stood at Worcester; and he has not sat in parliament since. Captain Rous not only opposed Mr. Pitt in the house, but in a well-written pamphlet, entitled "*Observations on the Commutation Project*," (1786) spiritedly and unanswerably attacked that measure. Three years afterwards he published another pamphlet, entitled "*An Explanation of the mistaken Principles on which the Commutation Act is founded*." These performances, as the author of the "*Literary Memoirs of Living Characters*" justly observes, were supposed to contain the strongest arguments urged on that side of the question.—Captain Rous having for many years lived in the county of Worcester respected and beloved, some time since removed to Moor-park, where he died suddenly.

On Thursday, January 31, at his house in St. James's Square, of an abscess in his side, Francis Osborne, Duke of Leeds, Marquis of Carmarthen, Earl of Danby, Viscount Latimer, Baron Osborne and Keverton, and a Baronet in England, and Viscount Dumblaine in Scotland. The duke was born in 1751: the care of his education was entrusted to the late Dr. Jackson, who executed the important trust so much to the satisfaction of the noble family, that both the late duke and his father honoured him with their patronage and esteem. To the former he was

indebted for considerable preferments in the church, and some good appointments for his children. The Duke of Leeds very early in life entered into the political world. Soon after he became of age, he was introduced by family interest into the house of commons, where he took a decided part in favour of Lord North's administration, and against the claims of the Americans. During his father's life he was called up to the house of peers, in 1776, by the title of Baron Osborne of Keverton. At the age of 23, his grace married Lady Amelia D'Arcy, only surviving child of the late Earl of Holderness, and in her own right Baroness Conyers, by whom he had two sons; George William Frederic, the present Duke of Leeds; and Lord Francis. This marriage proving unfortunate, he was divorced from that lady, by act of parliament, in May 1775. In 1777 the marquis was appointed Chamberlain to the Queen, and next year Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the West-Riding of York. Possessing these places, he for a considerable time supported the ministry; but Lord North's measures being carried much beyond the principles and opinion of the marquis, he independently voted against them, and was in consequence deprived of his lieutenancy: still, however, retaining his post in the queen's household, which he kept till 1781, when he resigned it, and was succeeded by the Earl of Aylesbury. When the Rockingham administration came into power, in 1783, they restored the marquis to his lieutenancy, which he enjoyed till his death. He seems, however, to have inclined to the Shelburne party; and when that noble lord came into power, and concluded the peace, his lordship was one of the most zealous supporters of it, and moved the address on that subject in the house of lords. When his friends, or, properly speaking, those with whom he had politically acted, came into power in 1783, his lordship was appointed ambassador to France; but was superseded in the appointment before he quitted England. When Mr. Pitt came into administration, he accepted the place of Secretary of State for the foreign department, in which office he continued eight years. In 1786 he was appointed High-Steward of Hull, an honorary post to which no emolument, and little influence, is attached; and, on the death of Lord Godolphin, he was appointed Governor of the Scilly Islands. In 1789 his lordship married his second wife, Miss Anguish, daughter of the Master in Chancery of that name; and the same year, by the death of his father, became Duke of Leeds. In 1795 he resigned his place as secretary of state to Lord Grenville; and since that period he has occasionally voted with and against the ministry. In private life the duke has ever been respected and admired for his elegance, accomplishments, and polite conduct.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

State of the trade of the port of Newcastle in the year to December 25, 1798:

<i>Ships,</i>	<i>Coastwise,</i>	<i>Over sea,</i>	<i>Total,</i>
Inwards - 1091	- 248	- 1338	
Outwards 4738	- 570	- 5308	

Exclusive of ships which had no loadings.

Coals cleared outward:

<i>Coastwise,</i>	<i>Over sea,</i>	<i>Total,</i>
395,960	44,460	440,420

Chaldrons, of 53 hundred weight each.

The quantity coastwise is greatly short of the year preceding, and that over sea exceeds it.

Married.] At Durham, Emanuel John Martini, esq. of Hamburgh, to Miss Hays, of Durham.

Died.] At Newcastle, Mrs. Pattinson. Mrs. Christian Crow. Suddenly, Charles Wren, Esq.

At Burn-hall, near Durham, Henry Methold, esq. captain of the Durham Light-horse Volunteers.

At Dissington, aged 16, Miss Dobson, daughter of Mr. Philip Dobson, coal-viewer, after an hour's illness. Aged 90, Mr. James Moore, taylor.

At Littleharle Gower, the seat of the Right Hon. Lord Charles Aynsley, the Hon. George Edward Collingwood Aynsley, his lordship's youngest son.

Suddenly, on the 27th of January, the Rev. George Bulby, minister and master of the free grammar-school at Hexham. As this extraordinary man was not much known beyond the province in which he lived, justice demands that an acknowledgment be made to his departed genius. It has been the fate of the greatest men, whilst living, to stand in a diminished point of view; but when by death the clamours of invidious calumny became silenced, a funeral oration has raised trophies of praise to their memories. Had Mr. Bulby possessed an able biographer, a history of his life would have formed an interesting article in this department of our work. His talents as a writer, had he not lived in a country clouded with local prejudices, would have placed him at the head of the composers of sermons. A few years ago he published a discourse as a specimen, which he promised, if approved of, to succeed by a volume: it met, however, notwithstanding its merit, with very inconsiderable encouragement. No preacher could be more a master of the passions: he could always command the tears of his congregation. His works had at once the piety and pleasing simplicity of Addison; the logic of Blair; and many of the fine sentimental touches of Sterne. His temper, which was warm, was ill-calculated for his office as master of the grammar-school. As a teacher he expected that clearness of comprehension in a boy which maturer years only could give. Such, indeed, was his austerity, that for several years the grammar-school was

without a single pupil: his admirers were, however, enthusiastic; but his enemies were inveterate and implacable; even to them his loss as a preacher will be severely felt.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] At Cumberland, Mr. Wilson, sandler, to Mrs. Wyly.

At Brampton, Captain Burrough, of the navy, to Miss Ann Ewart, of that place.

At Great Salkeld, Mr. Thompson, to Miss Byers.

At Aldingham, Mr. Westmoreland, to Miss Westmoreland.

At Kirklington, Mr. Haliburton, of Carlisle, to Miss Jane Waugh, of Seat-hill.

At Brigham, Mr. Fisher, of Cragg, in Setmurthy, to Miss Hudson, of the same place. Captain Leathorp, of the hon. East India company's military establishment, to Miss Hall, grand-daughter of Thomas Hall, esq. of Gambleby.

Died.] At Carlisle, suddenly, Mrs. Martha Wilson. At an advanced age, Mr. George Scaiffe.

At Whitehaven, Miss Barrafs. Mrs. Bragg, wife of Mr. John Bragg.

At Cockermouth, Mrs. Graham, wife of Mr. J. Graham. Miss Mary Barns. Aged 36, Miss S. Brown.

At Denton-Mill, in the prime of life, Mr. John Robertshaw.

At Colby, near Appleby, the Rev. Mr. Earle.

YORKSHIRE.

Married.] At York, Mr. Scott, attorney, to Miss E. Thompson, of Berrington, Durham. Mr. Robert W. Hotham, to Miss Eastburn.

At Leeds, Mr. Joseph Smith, of Selby, merchant, to Miss Smith, of the same place.

At Sheffield, Mr. Samuel Coldwell, of West Stockwith, to Miss E. Goody, of Doncaster.

At Hull, Captain William Collender, to Miss Moxon, niece to General Ellerker.

At Finghall, Mr. Thomas Lumley, of Patrick-Brompton, to Miss Gargrave, of the former place.

Died.] At York, aged 78, Mrs. Garforth. Aged 76, Mrs. Williamson, widow of the late Mr. John Williamson, sheriff of York in the year 1771. David Lambert, esq. of Malton. Mrs. Blanchard, wife of Mr. W. Blanchard, printer. Aged 30, Mr. J. Darley, surgeon and apothecary.

At Hull, Mr. Samuel Akam, brewer. Suddenly, Mr. Everingham, aged 76. Miss Lundie, daughter of Mr. T. Lundie, ship-owner. In the prime of life, Mr. Thorpe, surgeon. Suddenly, Mrs. Darling, widow.

At Beverley, aged 59, Mr. Robert Kirby, a bachelor, who having but few relations, has bequeathed considerable property to a number of poor housekeepers and mechanics. Aged 73, John Johnstone, esq. many years an

an eminent physician at that place. Miss Fletcher, sister to the wife of Mr. Alderman Hall.

At Brafferton, aged 94, the Rev. Isaac Wilton, 61 years vicar of that parish.

At Leeds, aged 72, Mr. Tolson. Mr. Featon, woolstapler. Aged 105, Lazarus Levi, a Jew, well known in the neighbourhood of Leeds, as a vender of hardware.

At Whitby, Mrs. Holt, widow of the late T. Holt, esq.

At Sykehouse, suddenly, aged 28, Mr. William Hunt, one of the West-Riding yeoman cavalry.

At Pudsey, near Leeds, aged 24, Mr. Joseph Staw.

At Thirsk, Mrs. Dent, wife of W. Dent, esq.

At Thorne, Mrs. Wise.

At the vicarage near Bingley, aged 87, Mrs. Parkinson, formerly of Fawcett, near Otley.

At Bridlington, aged 66, Miss Esther Carter.

At Harrogate, Mrs. Thackwray.

At Pontefract, Mrs. Shaw, relict of the late Rev. Mr. Shaw, vicar of Ardsley, near Wakefield: she has left the whole of her property, amounting to 15,000*l.* to her maid-servant, a young girl, who has lived with her about two years.

At Selby, aged 64, Mrs. Rylah.

At Kirkby-under-Dale, at the Rev. Mr. Bourne's, aged 69, Miss Twigg.

At Bentham, the Rev. Thomas Benison, nearly 60 years head-master of the grammar-school.

At Mattersey, near Bawtrey, Mrs. Cartwright, wife of Mr. Cartwright, formerly of York.

At Lofthouse, near Harewood, Mr. L. Dickinson, who kept the Harewood Arms Inn for many years.

At Marton, near Skipton-in-Craven, the Rev. Reginald Heber.

LANCASHIRE.

There has lately been established in Liverpool a library on a very large and magnificent scale, 350 gentlemen having subscribed ten guineas each for the erection of a building, and engaged to support the institution by an annual subscription of two guineas. A more detailed account of this design, so highly honourable to its promoters, will appear in our next number.

Married.] At Lancaster, Mr. George Morville, merchant, to Miss Whitehead.

At Manchester, Mr. Nathan Wood, to Miss Demilla, of Rhodes, near Middleton. Mr. Wm. Tate, portrait-painter, to Miss Hulme, only niece of Thomas Hodgen, esq. of Salisbury. Mr. John Gillett, to Miss Beever. Mr. Edward Hardman, surgeon, of Bolton, to Miss Alice Whitlow, daughter of the late Mr. Whitlow, of Broughton. Mr. W. Ainsworth, to Mrs. Penny, widow.

At Liverpool, Mr. Moses Casson, to Miss

Morley. Mr. James Wright, to Miss Kingsley. Mr. Richard Briggs, corn-merchant, to Miss Rider. Captain Thomas Charnley, to Miss Fallowfield, of Preston. Mr. J. Hewitt, cabinet-maker, to Miss Smith, daughter of Captain Smith. Mr. W. Lucas Reay, to Miss Robinson. Captain Hafsler, to Miss Forrest. Capt. Robert Marshall, to Miss Sarah Law.

At Preston, Mr. Benjamin Thomas, of Liverpool, to Miss Eliza Lodge, of Preston.

At Blackburn, Mr. James Hayhurst, timber-merchant, to Miss Walmley.

At Leyland, near Chorley, Mr. B. Metcalfe, of Moss-hall, Hool, to Miss Betty Pilkington, of the former place.

Died.] At Lancaster, Mr. Henry Cork. Mr. Alderman James Barrow.

At Liverpool, aged 60, Mr. L. Oliphant, formerly an African merchant. Peter Haffey, esq. Mrs. Brown, wife of Captain Brown. Mrs. Plumbe, relict of John Plumbe, esq. Mr. William Edmonson, surgeon. Mrs. Elston, wife of Mr. J. Elston. Mr. James Heeron, haberdasher. Mr. Chew. Mrs. Clark, wife of Mr. Clark, flour-dealer. Aged 63, Mr. Edward Houghton, flour-dealer. Aged 81, Mr. Betson Bradstock, many years a tide-surveyor. Mrs. Walton. Mr. John Dugdale, baker.

At Withinshaw, W. Talton, esq.

At Crupfall, aged 94, Mrs. Jane Barlow.

At Rochdale, John Royds, esq.

At Preston, Mrs. Sarah Barnes, widow of Mr. J. Barnes, baker.

At Salford, Mrs. Kinaaston, wife of Mr. Kinaaston, distiller.

At Blackburn, Mr. George Ainsworth, late of Liverpool. Miss Ann Baxenden. Aged 58, Mrs. Walmsley, relict of the late Mr. B. Walmsley, attorney.

At Ormskirk, aged 72, Mr. Joseph Barrett, formerly of Manchester.

At Croft, near Winwick, aged 84, Mr. Richard Speakman.

At Manchester, Mr. Robert Lowe, cotton-merchant. Aged 82, Mrs. Ann Smalwood, late of Chapel-Milton. Mrs. Walton, relict of the late Mr. M. Walton. Aged 80, Mrs. Atkinson. Mrs. Hallsworth, widow of Mr. J. Hallsworth.

CHESHIRE.

On the night of the 8th of February, two decent-looking women perished in the snow near Nantwich: they were discovered about two hundred yards from a public-house at the Hough, where they had called, and drank some warm ale. The same evening a man perished about a quarter of a mile from his own house at Wybunbury.

Married.] At Chester, Mr. Strongfellow, attorney, to Mrs. Powell, widow. Mr. Stanton, bookseller, to Miss Armitage.

At Bowden, Mr. John Laidler, brewer, to Miss Rigby.

At St. Oswald's, Mr. James Hyatt, of the Oxford light dragoons, to Miss Williams, of Beaumaris.

At

At Aldford, Mr. Paul Miller, to Miss E. Brasley.

At Astbury, Mr. John Bailey, to Miss Gallimore, of the Royal Oak inn.

At Presbury, Mr. Gaunt, to Mrs. Whieldon.

Died.] At Chester, Mrs. Stanford, wife of Mr. Stanford, tallow-chandler. Miss Neville. Mr. John Monk, formerly proprietor of the Chester Courant. Mrs. Turner, wife of Mr. Turner, hair-dresser. Mrs. Gregory, wife of Mr. Gregory, cheese-factor.

At Moor-side, near Nelson, aged 91, Mr. John Matthews, a liberal benefactor to the poor.

At Macclesfield, Thomas Warolle, esq. Mr. Ridgway, ironmonger.

At Tatton, William Tatton, esq.

At Bidston, Mr. Thomas Watmough, aged 61.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Repton, Mr. Stringer Tonks, to Miss Ann Dawson, of Foremark-park.

Died.] At Derby, Mrs. Clara Maria Broade, daughter of the present and sister of the late Thomas Broade, esq. of Fenton Vivian, Staffordshire.

At Eglston, Edmund Marsden, miner, aged 95, leaving a widow aged 91, 8 children, 56 grand-children, and 38 great grand-children.

At Mackeater, aged 63, Mr. Wilson.

At Makeney, aged 84, Mr. G. Bradney.

At Alfreton, aged 89, the Rev. Mr. Carr, vicar.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, Mr. R. Revele, of Staunton, near Plumtree, to Miss Wilson, of Remington.

At Newark, Mr. Thomas Wilson, brazier, to Miss Jackson, eldest daughter of Mr. John Jackson, wharfinger.

At Scriveton, near Bingham, Mr. Crane, a respectable farmer in Thorney-Feu, to Miss Grace Sampey, of the former place.

At Mickleover, Mr. Hodgkinson, baker, of Derby, to Miss Earl, of the former place.

At Southwell, the Rev. William Chaplin, of Tathwell, to Miss Isabella Frances Sutton, youngest daughter of Sir Richard Sutton, bart. of Norwood-park.

Died.] At Nottingham, aged 74, Mr. Thomas Tunney, formerly an upholsterer. Aged 91, Mrs. Edenborough, mother of Mr. Edenborough, of the Exchange.

Suddenly, while on a visit at Mr. Lockten's, Spread-eagle inn, aged 29, Miss Sarah Rowland, of Chaddeiden in Derbyshire. Aged 24, Mrs. Wilson; and a few days afterwards, aged 21, her sister, Miss Lucy Smith. Aged 93, the Rev. Timothy Wylde, rector of Beeston, and vicar of Winkfield in Berkshire. Mrs. Cox, widow of the late Mr. F. Cox. Aged 63, Mr. William Howitt, alderman, who served the office of mayor in 1784 and 1796.

At Croxwell Butter, Mr. Joseph Marriott, a respectable farmer and grazier.

At Newark, Mr. Chapman, of the George and Dragon inn. Aged 33, Mr. D. Holt, printer.

At Arnold, Samuel Hage, a labouring man, who, imprudently standing too near one of the mill-shafts, was unfortunately killed.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

From an agricultural survey of the county of Lincoln, drawn up by the secretary to the Board of Longitude, it appears that the extent of this county is calculated at 2,888 square miles, or about 1,804,000 acres: of which, taking round numbers, 234,000 are wolds; 148,000 heaths; 777,000 low-land; and 718,000 miscellaneous. The rental of the whole is thus estimated:

Wolds, at 9s. per acre	-	195,696
Heaths, at 8s. 4d.	-	49,333
Low-lands, at 23s.	-	803,504
Miscellaneous, at 14s.	-	502,656

£1,551,189

Average per acre 16s. 9½d.

Married.] At Lincoln, Mr. Green, of Helle, to Miss Bygot, of Barton. Captain William Collenden, to Miss Moxton. Mr. J. Clarke, late of Grantham, to Mrs. A. Kertheval, widow.

At Stamford, Serjeant Daniels, of the Rutland fencibles, to Miss Hart, of Uppingham.

At Gainsborough, Mr. James Wainwright, to Miss Blyth.

At Bourne, Mr. William Massey, of London, to Miss Henrietta Holland, of the former place.

At Uppingham, Mr. Bellington, to Miss Sesson.

At Rickworth, Mr. Wright, to Miss Bunning, of Effingham.

At Westborough, Thomas Reeve Thornton, esq. of Brock-hall, to Miss Susannah Fremieux, of Kingsthorpe. Mr. Thacker, of Horbling, to Miss Mitchelson, of Dowsby Decoyl. Mr. Walker, jun. of Spillby, to Miss Blackburn, of Frierter.

Died.] At Lincoln, aged 52, Mr. Thomas Compton. Mrs. White, wife of Mr. White, surgeon of the 34th regiment. Aged 67, Mr. John Cowper, senior choral vicar of the cathedral, and master of the chorister, having served 60 years in the cathedral. Aged 24, Mr. Matthew Lund, baker. William Robson, a labourer of Lincoln, aged 61: his body was discovered in the river Witham, half a mile below the town, into which he is supposed to have fallen, being intoxicated. A private belonging to the North Lincoln militia was found frozen to death near that city.

At Gainsborough, Mrs. Bourne, wife of Mr. Bourne, jun. The Rev. Mr. Butler, of Langtoft.

At Stamford, aged 95, Mrs. Thompson, widow. Mrs. Mason, relict of Col. Mason. Edward Rhodes, stage-coachman, whose death was occasioned by the coach overturning against the bridge in Cannington-lane, by which his back was broken: the guard had

his arm and two ribs broken, and one of his feet nearly cut in two.

At Whapload, Mrs. Perkins, widow of Mr. T. Perkins.

At Fleet, near Holbeach, aged 34, Mrs. Sarah Johnson.

At Spalding, Mrs. Harmston. Aged 68, Mrs. Brown.

At Caneby, near Spittal, aged 86, Lawrence Monk, esq.

At Langtoft, Mr. Treen, late grocer at Uppingham.

At Edenham, Mr. Hoglay.

At Waddington, aged 17, Miss Fieldsend.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

A benevolent undertaking has been commenced—the town of Leicester to open an ASYLUM for INDIGENT GIRLS, from the age of 12 to 16. The design is to place girls within that age, who appear to be objects of compassion, under the care of an intelligent and experienced matron, to be instructed and employed in every kind of household work, sewing, &c. and to qualify them for good servants. It has been proposed for the present to hire a convenient house for the reception of ten girls, the expence of which is estimated at 100l. per annum. The present subscriptions amount to 70l. From the subscribers at large two committees are to be chosen, one of ladies, the other of gentlemen, who are to have the direction and controul of the establishment.

Married.] At Leicester, Mr. Joseph Coley, of Burton-upon-Trent, to Miss Jennings.

At Enderby, Mr. John Harris, carpenter, to Miss A. Crowther.

At Ashby de la Zouch, Mr. Gibbs, organist, to Miss Newbold. Mr. Hopkinson, to Miss Ward.

Died.] At Easenhall, in the prime of life, Mrs. Sael, wife of Mr. Sael, mercer, of Coventry.

At Thornton, aged 91, Thomas Willett, a labourer, who had lived in the time of ten vicars of that place,

At Sweptstone, aged 99, Mrs. Jarvis, wife of Mr. R. Jarvis: they were born in 1700, and married young.

At Enderby, in an advanced age, Mrs. Pyne, relict of the late V. Pyne, esq.

At Sheephead, Mr. Thomas Emmerson, of Captain Farnham's troop of Leicestershire yeomanry cavalry: he was followed to the grave by near four hundred members of the club to which he belonged. — Henry Lydall, returning from Sheephead, was smothered in a snow-drift near his own house on Charnwood Forest.

At Croft, aged 40, Richard Gamble, esq. captain of marines. The patronage of the late Duke of Rutland introduced this gallant officer to the service of his country by a commission in the marines: within a few months of which appointment he was in that ever-memorable engagement betwixt the *Flora* frigate and *La Nymphe*, one of the most

brilliant actions of the last war. The sword of the French officer was given him in compliment, and he was immediately appointed to the rank of first lieutenant over several senior officers. Between the conclusion of the last war and the commencement of the present, Captain Gamble had the command of a party of marines on board the *Porcupine*, Commodore Brabazin, on the Irish station. After the commencement of the present war he served on board the *Majestic* and the *Bellerephon*; in the latter of which, his conduct on the memorable first of June was so meritorious, that Admiral Pasley ever after shewed him particular marks of his attention. After Lord Howe's victory, he had leave of absence for some time; and in 1796 was made captain. During the last year he commanded a party of marines on board *La Pompe*, Captain Vafour, till July, when he was taken ill—a dropsy ensued, and was the occasion of his death.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Walsal, Mr. Josiah Adams, to Miss Garrett, of Wolverhampton.

At Wolverhampton, Mr. Thomas Sandals, to Miss E. Talbot, of Walsal. Mr. Mitchell, to Mrs. Brearley, of the Angel inn. Mr. John Cardale, of Bilston, to Miss E. Smith, of Brierley.

Died.] At Stafford, aged 73, Mrs. Fernyhough.

At Lichfield, aged 84, Mrs. Horbery, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Horbery, canon of that cathedral.

At Highlin's Park, near Burton-upon-Trent, Mrs. Dicker.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Birmingham, Mr. W. Holt, to Miss Maria James, whose joint ages make little more than 30 years. Mr. Martin, of Ham-green, to Mrs. Barnes, of Norgrove-mill. Mr. Edward Price, to Miss Ward. Mr. Richard Lynhall, of Solihull, to Miss Ann Evans. Mr. Henry Tranter, to Miss Stone, both of Maxstock.

At Warwick, Mr. Tomes, of Loutham, to Miss Cotton.

At Sutton Maddock, Mr. Richard Phillips, of Brockton Farm, to Miss Mary Vaughan, of Weston-wood.

Died.] At Coventry, in an advanced age, Mr. George Owen, silkman. Mrs. Willerton, relict of Mr. Willerton, ribbon-manufacturer, Mr. John Worton, whitesmith. Mr. Cleaver, of the Chace public-house.

At Birmingham, Mr. Charles Hearley, factor. Mrs. S. Lloyd. Miss Charlotte Collins, of the White-horse inn. Miss Eliz. Fletcher. Mr. Edward Standley, locksmith. Mr. W. Blythe. At a very advanced age, Mr. John Potts. Aged 85, Mr. James Harriott, carpenter. Henry Perkins, esq. sen. merchant. After a confinement of five years, Mrs. Radnall. Suddenly, after eating a hearty supper, aged 18, Mr. James May, builder.

At Acoeter, Mr. Cox, grazier.

Near

Near Merriden, at an advanced age, Mr. Bellison, farmer.

At Radway, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Chambers, rector of Shernal.

At Colehill, Mrs. Dale.

At Brinley, near Coventry, Mr. Henry Watts, steward to Lord Craven, celebrated as a very ingenious agriculturist, particularly for his improvements in draining marshy lands.

At Stratford-upon-Avon, aged 28, Mrs. Tindale.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. Breck, to Mrs. Cox. Mr. Joseph Lukins, of London, to Miss Griffiths, of Lengor.

At Overton, John Owen, esq, to Miss Corne, of Stowbridge.

At Hodnet, Mr. Lamb, of Portman square, to Miss Sarah Walters, of Hodnet.

At Tong-castle, Charles Durant, esq. to Miss Eld, daughter of Francis Eld, esq. of Slighford.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, aged 61, Mr. Hayward, late of Nesscliff. Aged 51, the Rev. Mr. Lucas, late minister of the dissenting congregation on Swan-hill, who had laboured under a paralytic affection for nearly two years, and in consequence of which had resigned the pastoral office, in which he was lately succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Weaver. Mrs. Prichard, wife of Mr. Prichard, whip-maker. Mrs. Hayward, wife of Mr. Hayward, hair-dresser. Mrs. Oliver. John Manly, a weaver, who returning from Shrewsbury, sunk into a snow-drift near Baschurch, where he remained a whole night before he was discovered: he has left a numerous family, of which he was the honest and industrious supporter. Miss Whitfield, of Condover.

At Park-lane, near Leek, Mr. John Hand.

At Ludlow, Miss Maria Holland.

At Bishop's Castle, aged 72, Mr. Richard Williams.

At Whitchurch, Mrs. Kempster.

At Acton-Burnett, Mr. Cooper, many years agent to Sir Edward Smith, bart.

On Clun-Forest, Jane Hamer, having perished in the snow on her way from Knighton to Clun.

At Coalbrook-dale, aged 23, Mr. Mark Gilpin, jun. Quaker, and clerk to the Coalbrook-dale company.

Sarah Pinches, servant to a farmer; as she was riding with corn to the mill, the horse threw her into the water at a place called the Bridges, near Wentnor, when she sunk under the ice, and could not be extricated till she had perished.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Feckenham, Mr. John Hutton, to Miss Mary London. Mr. Thomas Martin, to Miss Barnes.

At Dorn, Mr. John Dunn, jun. to Miss Mary Phillips.

At Alcester, Mr. Smith, to Miss Butler, of Feckenham.

At Bishop's Castle, Mr. James Walters,

post-master, of Bishop's Castle, to Miss Elizabeth Beddoes.

Died.] At Worcester, Samuel Roberts, a soldier, who fell under the wheels of a loaded waggon in a state of intoxication, and was so dreadfully bruised, that he expired within half an hour after the accident. Miss A. M. James, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. James, one of the prebendaries of the cathedral. Aged 93, Mr. Samuel Corbyn, Quaker, formerly a linen-draper, and one of the oldest and most respectable inhabitants of Worcester.

At Wickenford, aged 102, Mrs. Tillsley.

At Stoke-Prior, Windsor Harris, esq. Mr. Richard Blower, of the Tything near Worcester.

At Dudley, Mr. Daniel Hodgetts, hop-merchant.

At Droitwich, Mrs. Romney, a maiden lady.

At Kidderminster, Mrs. Davis, widow of the late Mr. Davis, glazier.

At Burford, near Tenbury, in the prime of life, Miss Letitia Wheeler, daughter of Mr. Wheeler, of Upton.

At Elmbridge, Mr. William Williams, a few days after the death of his eldest son.

A man at Feckenham being employed to clean a gun-barrel, put in a large nail, red hot, to dry it, which setting fire to some powder left in the barrel, was forced out, and entered the man's head to the depth of four inches, who languished two days after, and then expired.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Owing to the late heavy rains, and fall of snow, the waters in the neighbourhood of Hereford are much out. The river Wye has completely overflowed its banks, and has been higher than at any period since the flood of 1795. The Lug and smaller streams are so much swollen, that the low grounds in their vicinity are entirely under water.

Married.] At Brompton Abbots. Mr. Tho. Dew, farmer, of Netherton, to Miss Ann Dew, youngest daughter of the late Mr. John Dew, of Upper-end.

At Thornbury, the Rev. John Taylor, A. M. to Miss Pearce, only daughter of the late Mr. Pearce, surgeon, of Ross.

Died.] At Hereford, aged 82, Mrs. D. Phelps, of St. Owen's-street. After a lingering and painful illness, Mrs. Jones, wife of Mr. J. Jones, maltster. Mrs. Gwalter.

At Leominster, aged 74, Mrs. Evans, relict of the Rev. Henry Evans, late of Bylett.

At Peter-church, Miss Seward, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Seward.

At Huntington, at an advanced age, Mrs. Adams, widow.

At the Court of Whitney, Mr. Wm. Haywood, an opulent and respectable grazier.

At Kingstone, aged 99, Mrs. S. Gunter.

At Little Birch, suddenly, Mr. George Bethel, of Lyson, formerly a glover in Leominster. Having called at a friend's house,

in his way home, without the smallest symptom of previous illness, he exclaimed—“O Lord! I am struck to the heart!” and almost instantly expired.

At Bodenham, at an advanced age, the Rev. Dr. Bewicke, vicar of that parish.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.

Married.] At Monmouth, Mr. Richard Powles, mercer, to Miss Margaret Wanklin, of Osbaston.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Ampney, Mr. Isaac Hewlings to Miss Mary Day, and Mr. Jacob Hewlings to Miss Betty Day, brothers and sisters.

At Nympsfield, Mr. E. Prout, to Miss Mary Dangerfield.

Died.] At Gloucester, the Hon. and Rev. Lord Francis Seymour, Dean of Wells.

At Cirencester, Mr. Brown, an eminent grocer. At an advanced age, on her way to Bath, the Hon. Mrs. Vixen, nearly related to the Rutland family.

At Cheltenham, aged 80, Mrs. S. Tomlinson, widow of the late Dr. Tomlinson, daughter of Thomas Foley, esq. of Stoke-Edith, and great aunt to the present Lord Foley.

OXFORDSHIRE.

A chemical experiment to produce artificial cold, first discovered by Mr. Lowitz, of Petersburg, was lately tried at Oxford by Mr. Walker. It consists in mixing instantaneously four parts of crystallized muriatic acid reduced to powder, with three parts of light, dry, and fresh snow; by which mixture Mr. Lowitz sunk Fahrenheit's thermometer from 32 above 0, to 55 below 0. The same mixture, as repeated by Mr. Walker, only sunk the thermometer to 48 below 0; but upon mixing the same articles, previously cooled by art to 40 below 0, the thermometer sunk to 63 below 0.

Married.] At Oxford, Mr. W. F. Beddall, to Miss Hunt. Mr. Brown, to Miss Smith.

At Witney, Mr. William Lanskear, to Miss Perrott, of Newcastle-under-Line, Staffordshire.

At Cornwell, Mr. John Dunn, junior, to Miss Mary Phillips, second daughter of Mr. Phillips, of Dorn.

At Chipping-Norton, Mr. Tho. Higgins, to Miss Fisher, of Mitcham, Surrey.

Died.] At Oxford, aged 76, Mrs. Gardner, relict of the late Mr. Gardner. Aged 64, Mr. Jones, taylor; and two days after Mrs. Jones, his wife, aged 66. Aged 70, Mr. B. Tisdale Gardener.

At Wheatley, aged 87, Mr. Richard Sheen.

At Burford, Mrs. Pattin, wife of the late Mr. Pattin, an eminent banker and mercer of that place.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] Thomas Reeve Thornton, esq. of Brock-hall, to Miss Susannah Fremieux, of Kingsthorpe.

At Wellingborough, Mr. Stanton, grocer, to Miss Winrow.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Douglas, wife of Mr. Douglas, cabinet-maker. Aged 79, Mr. James Hollis.

At Middleton-cheney, aged 67, Mr. Wm. Gramshaw, of the Dolphin inn.

At Welford, Mr. George Blifs, member of Major Haime's troop of yeomanry cavalry.

At Willow-hall, near Peterborough, Mr. Joseph Newton, a respectable farmer.

At Newnham, aged 82, Mrs. Hickman.

At Paulerspury, Charles Macawley, a poor aged man, who was sent thither from Bucks on an errand, missed his road in the snow, and was frozen to death.

At Stoke-bruern, Thomas Rawbones, who in going from Grafton Regis to Blisworth, missed his road, and was frozen to death in Stoke-bruern field.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Died.] At Court-garden, Richard Davenport, esq.

At Marsh-gibbon, at an advanced age, Mrs. Elizabeth Croke.

At the Four Ashes, near High Wycombe, aged 55, John Bates, esq.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Elstow, Mr. J. W. Willis, to Miss Maule, of Cardington Cotton-end.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Died.] At St. Ives, Mrs. Mary Clay, a Quaker.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The subjects for Sir William Brown's prizes this year are: for the Odes, *Pontifex Italia exterris*; and for the Epigrams, *Ipse dixit*.

On Sunday, the 10th of February, as Mr. Muncey, of Impington, was going to Cambridge, he observed a handkerchief upon a snow-drift; and, on approaching the spot, discovered a woman of the name of Woodcock, buried in the snow, who had been missing since the second. It appears, that as she was returning from market on Saturday evening, about half a mile on this side Impington, her horse started, and threw her off with her basket, in which were some meats, candles, &c. After wandering a considerable distance from the road with her basket, she became exhausted, and sat down under a bush in expectation of the snow abating. Being much fatigued, it is supposed she fell asleep; the snow was drifted over her to the height of several feet; and she remained in that situation eight days without any sustenance, except what she received from eating the snow. She heard the bells ring for church at Impington, Histon, and Chesterton, on Sunday the 3d, and frequently heard people passing near her. She beat down the snow as far as her hands could reach, which formed a space that enabled her to breathe easily: and it was so light, that she frequently read in an almanack she had with her. When the snow began to waste on Saturday, she stripped a branch from the hedge under which she was confined; and finding she

she could thrust it through the snow, fortunately thought of tying her handkerchief to the branch, by which means she was discovered; and is now living, with no other injury than the loss of her toes.

Married.] At Cambridge, John Castleton Miller, esq. of Queen's-college, to Miss Pagett, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Pagett, of Totteridge in Herts.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mrs. Martindale, relict of Mr. Martindale, attorney. Mr. Dawson, stone-mason. Aged 86, Mrs. Saville, formerly a school-mistress. Mrs. Sarah James, relict of the late Mr. Thomas James, formerly printer of the Cambridge Journal.

At Burwell, aged 80, Mr. Stevenson, an opulent and respectable maltster.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Norwich, Mr. F. W. Stevenson, one of the Norwich association, to Miss H. Wilkins. The Rev. Francis William Robe, to Miss E. Wolverton. Mr. M. Smith, formerly of London, to Miss Hen, of Wymondham.

At Loddon, Mr. Jenny, shopkeeper, to Miss Brame, of Lowestoft.

At Difs, Mr. J. Musgrave, of London, to Miss Williams, of Difs.

At Yarmouth, H. Popplewell, esq. to Miss Mary Ann N. Taylor. Mr. Samuel Howes, timber-merchant, to Miss Goodens, of Potter Heigham. Mr. James Laws, to Mrs. Bean.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 84, Mr. Jeremiah Spurrell. Mrs. Olletts, of the Half-Moon inn. Mrs. Howlett. Mrs. Bussley. Mr. Chamberlain, shoemaker. Aged 7 years, Ann Dybald, who having been sent by her aunt for some water, fell into the river, and was drowned. Aged 47, John Brunings, bricklayer, who was found drowned in Thorpe Upper-reach. Aged 64, Mrs. Parslee, wife of Mr. Parslee, of the Bell inn. Mr. Wm. Perowne, publican. Mr. Larke, formerly of the Hand inn. Mrs. Porter, wife of Mr. R. Porter. Aged 81, Mr. Cook, who expired whilst on an afternoon's visit to a friend. Aged 77, Mr. Tho. Walsby. Mr. Nichols, the clerk of St. Gregory's parish, who attended the funeral of Mr. Cook the day before his own death. Mr. J. Talbot, of London. Aged 39, Mrs. Hawkes, of the Ribs of Beef inn. Mr. R. King, book-binder. Aged 72, Mr. Thomas Boyce, shopkeeper. Miss M. Herring. Mr. Edward Callon, formerly master of the Duke's Palace work-house.

At Mulbarton, Mrs. Bates, relict of John Bates, esq.

At Whiponsett, Mr. Nathaniel Raven, grocer.

At Sprouston, aged 89, Mr. Edward Davy, a respectable farmer.

At Backheath, aged 83, Mr. William Burrows.

At Madder-market, aged 60, Mrs. Earl, wife of Mr. C. Earl.

At Hingham, the Rev. Mr. Buck, master of the grammar-school, and vicar of Deep-ham.

At Aylsham, aged 34, Mrs. Ainge, wife of Mr. Joseph Ainge.

At Wymondham, Mrs. Spauls, wife of Mr. Spauls, sugar-baker.

At Funden-hall, Mr. Gray, sen. farmer.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] At Ipswich, the Rev. P. Houghton, minister of the octagon chapel, to Mrs. Taylor, widow of the late Mr. Taylor, surgeon.

At Stretford, the Rev. Mr. Leeds, to Miss Philippa Eastgate.

Died.] At Bury, Thomas, the youngest son of Mr. A. Hunter, upholster. Mrs. Johnston, a maiden lady, aged 61. Aged 64, Mr. William Church. Mr. Lionel Mayhew, an opulent farmer.

Aged 76, Mr. James Peake, upwards of 32 years governor of Bulcam House of Industry.

At Somerly-hall, Wm. Beckford, esq.

At Melford, aged 73, Mrs. E. Bowers, late of the Ram inn. Mr. Thomas Corden, builder.

At Lowestoft, aged 27, Lieutenant Eastland, of the North Lincoln militia.

At Great Wenham, Mr. D. Rist, a respectable farmer.

At Nayland, in an advanced age, Mrs. Jones, wife of the Rev. Mr. Jones.

At Nedging, Miss Martha Bolton, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Bolton, who fell from a horse as she was riding to school, and was pressed to death by a loaded waggon passing at the same instant.

At Wood-Ditton, a private of the West Suffolk supplementary militia, who was found frozen to death. The body was discovered by the barking of a spaniel dog, who flew at the person who first approached his master, whom he had continued to watch three nights and days without food.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At his seat at Cole-green, aged 23, the Right Hon. George Nassau Clavering Cowper, Earl Cowper. In the spring of last year his lordship fell from his horse, and refused to be bled; to which neglect his physicians attribute his premature death, occasioned by the bursting of a blood-vessel in the lungs.

At Baldock, after a lingering illness, Mr. Fitzjohn, an eminent maltster.

At Great Gaddesden-place, aged 91, Mrs. Crawley, relict of the late J. Crawley, esq. of Stockwood, Bedfordshire.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Chelmsford, Mr. J. Clarke, brazier, to Miss Sarah Clarke, of the Duke's head.

At Colchester, Mr. John Jackson, grocer, to Miss Hibbs, of Walton Le Soken.

At Hockrill, Mr. Tyler, coach-maker, to Miss Taylor, of Bishop-stortford.

At

At Elmstead, Mr. Theophilus Bridges, of the Cross-keys, Colchester, to Miss Powell, of the academy at Elmstead.

At Brentwood, Mr. John Maypowder, aged 24, to Mrs. Mascall, of Mote-house, aged 76.

At Purleigh, Mr. John Harris, blacksmith, to Miss Moss, of Brentwood.

Died.] At Witham, aged 23, Mrs. Isaac, wife of Mr. James Isaac, and eldest daughter of Mr. Bailey, of Woodbridge, a most amiable and accomplished woman: she had been married scarcely four years, when a rapid consumption snatched her from a small circle of affectionate friends, and from an infant family which she was rearing in domestic felicity.

At Black Nobley, the infant son of Danzie William Rayment, esq.

At Chamfick's Farm Felsted, Mr. William Fitch, member of Captain Tuffnell's volunteer cavalry.

At Springfield, Mrs. Harrod, wife of Mr. Harrod, farmer. Mrs. Price, widow of the late Mr. Price, mill-wright.

At Hitchin, J. Collison, sen. esq.

At Rickling, Mr. John Cannon, farmer.

At Saffron-Walden, Mrs. Hopwood, wife of Mr. William Hopwood. Suddenly, Mr. John Hale.

KENT.

Married.] At Deal, Mr. Thomas Forward, to Miss E. Durban.

At Teston, Mr. William Bensted, of Maidstone, to Miss Harding, daughter of Mr. Harding, of Teston.

At Sandwich, Mr. W. S. Huntley, of Dover, to Miss E. Cocking, of Sandwich.

At Rochester, John Ford, esq. alderman, to Miss Mary Ford.

At Whitstable, Mr. Wm. Uden, of the company of dredgers, to Miss Nancy Charison.

At Aylesford, Captain Page, to Mrs. Amherst.

Died.] At Canterbury, at an advanced age, Mrs. Patteson, wife of Mr. Patteson. Mr. John Butcher. Mrs. Turner. Mrs. Ann Stroats. Aged 72, Mr. Minter.

At Deal, Mrs. Finnis. Lieutenant Read.

At Wootton, in a decline, Mr. L. Baker, junior.

At Rochester, Mrs. Roberts, wife of the late J. Roberts, esq. Mrs. Rice, wife of the Rev. Mr. Rice.

At Maidstone, Mr. Benjamin Ruck, senior, bricklayer. Mrs. Lowen. Mrs. E. March. Aged 87, Mr. H. Pope. Mrs. Burr.

At Dover, Mrs. Beck. Mr. Hans White, gunner of Major Lewis's company of artillery, his wife, and two of their children, who were killed by the falling of the bank against which their hut in the castle was built.

At Newington, near Sittingbourn, aged 64, Mr. John Murton.

At Appledore, Mr. Thomas Adams, farmer and grazier.

At Ash, aged 89, Mrs. Wood.

At Rorinham, Mr. Heard, of the Green Lion inn.

At Drapers, near Margate, Mr. James Beale, farmer.

At Wingham, Mrs. Elgar, wife of Mr. S. Elgar.

At Hafringleigh, Mrs. Kidder, wife of Mr. Kidder.

At Tenterden, Mr. Jos. Breeds, a respectable farmer. Mr. Edward Wicken, cooper.

SURRY.

Married.] At Pendhill, Joseph Seymour Briscoe, esq. to Miss Stephana Law, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Law, archdeacon of Rochester.

Died.] At Ongar-hill, near Chertsey, John Kirkpatrick Escott, esq. formerly a merchant at Malaga.

At his apartments in the King's-Bench prison, Edward Beavoir, esq. late of Farnham.

SUSSEX.

Married.] At Chichester, Captain George Stephens, of the Montgomery militia, to Miss Steward, daughter of Colonel Steward, of the royal artillery.

Died.] At Ticehurst, Major Sayer.

At Newick, Mrs. Jenner, widow of the late John Jenner, esq. of the Victualling-office.

At Horsham, Mr. Deane, corn-chandler, and three days afterwards Mrs. Deane, his widow. It is remarkable, that Mrs. Deane, who was in perfect health when her husband died, requested that his funeral might not be hurried, as she was confident one grave would serve them, which was the case.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] At Templeton, near Hungerford, T. Rendall, esq. to Miss Pinckney, of Wilsford.

George Thorhill, esq. of the General Post-office, London, to Miss Sarah Pennington, of Reading.

Died.] At Abingdon, after a short illness, Dudson Rawlins, esq. a man of very large property.

At Newbury, Quarter-master James Leachman, the oldest of that rank in the service, having borne his warrant 39 years.

At Reading, aged 86, Mrs. Jennings. At an advanced age, Mrs. Wallis, a Quaker, Aged 91, Mrs. Sturdy.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Winchester, Mr. Butcher, of Pewsey, Wilts, to Miss Gilbert, of the former place.

At Southampton, Colonel Gordon, to Miss Johnson. Mrs. Lucas, to Mrs. Blanch.

At Andover, Mr. Bennett, of Froyle, to Miss Lywood, of Eastondown, with a fortune of 30,000l.

Died.] At Winchester, H. Foulkes, esq. of the Cheshire militia. Mrs. Kade, of the Plume of Feathers. In St. Lawrence work-house, aged 105, Mary Martin.

At Tichborne-house, aged 83, the Dowager Lady Tichborne, relict of the late and mother of the present Sir H. Tichborne, bart.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Salisbury, the Rev. C. Rigby, M. A. to Miss Collins, daughter of William Collins, esq.

At Westborough, Mr. Hugh Barnsdole, of Claypole, to Miss Ann Pepper, of Doddington.

At Malmesbury, Mr. Alderman Garlick, aged 76, to Miss Judith Ball, aged 26.

At Grittleton, John Skottowe, esq. of Chessham, Bucks, to Miss Sarah Pollok, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Pollok.

Died.] At Salisbury, Mr. Smart, glazier; and a few days after one of his sons: they were both interred in one grave.

At Stratford, under the castle of Old Sarum, John Saunders, at the great age of 106 years.

At Purton, aged 70, Mrs. Goddard, relict of the late W. Goddard, M. D. and daughter of the late Lord Chief-justice Willes.

DORSETSHIRE.

A cutter was lately driven on the sands near Pool, and the crew, who remained in the most imminent danger, were at length rescued by the active humanity and wonderful courage of C. Sturt, Esq. M. P.

Married.] Mr. Francis, of Castle-Carey, to Miss Conway, of Netherbury, Dorset.

Died.] At Blandford St. Mary, aged 57, the Rev. John Willis Burrough, vicar.

At Sherborne, Mr. R. Clarke, maltster.

At Wareham, aged 75, the Rev. Sir Thomas Bankes l'Anson, rector of Corfe-Castle 51 years.

At Hannington-house, aged 69, the Rev. John Freeke, one of his majesty's justices of peace for the counties of Dorset and Wilts.

At Frampton, Mr. Stone, a respectable farmer.

At Shafton, Walter Whitaker, esq.

At Nether-compton, suddenly, Mr. Tho. Westcomb, late of Bridport.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Bath, Mr. Mitchell, wool-len-draper, to Miss F. Treller. Mark Robinson, esq. captain in the royal navy, to Mrs. Shirley. John Wantbrough, esq. to Miss Fussell, of Nunney. Wm. Bury, esq. to Miss Maxwell. Major-general Jones, to Miss E. A. Williams.

At Bristol, Mr. Steel, of London, to Miss Mary Cockin, of Minchin Hampton. Mr. John Reeves, to Miss Mary Wood.

At Frome, Mr. George Kingdon, clothier, to Miss Jane Bayly, daughter of B. Bayly, of Little Keyford.

Died.] At Bath, Mrs. Fowell, relict of B. Fowell, esq. Mrs. Patten, wife of Tho. Patten, esq. of Bank, near Warrington, Lancashire. Phillip Cade, esq. Aged 66, Major-general Prendegast. J. R. Middleditch, esq. of Pickwell-house, Devonshire. Mrs. Bonner, wife of Mr. Bonner, printer.

At Taunton, aged 23, Mr. Alexander Ball, tobacco-nist, one of the Taunton volunteers.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Exeter, Mr. Hayne, wool-len-draper, to Miss Mayne.

At Plymouth, Mr. Nicholls, to Miss Sarah Upham, of Stogumber.

At Southmolton, Mr. Hocker, to Miss C. Brown of Dulverton.

Died.] At Exeter, Stephen Hawtrey, esq. formerly recorder of Exeter, and barrister at law.

At Berry-house, Nicholas Wolferstan, esq. At Hambrook, Mr. Wm. Fugile.

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Truro, Mr. E. Trebilcock, one of the masters of Lloyd's coffee-house.

At St. Martin's, near Looe, Mrs. P. Nicholas, wife of Major Nicholas, of the Cornwall fencible dragoons.

WALES.

Married.] At Halkin, Flintshire, Mr. Edward Edwards, to Miss Ann Jones, of Groes, Denbighshire.

At Denbigh, Mr. David Jones, of Liverpool, to Miss Jane Evans, daughter of Mrs. W. Evans, of Parky Fwile.

Died.] At the Mount near Llanfair, Montgomeryshire, aged 22, Mrs. Humphreys, wife of Mr. Humphreys, attorney, and youngest daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Worthington, of New Chapel.

At Caernarvon, Mr. Robert Roberts, of the Bank.

At Carmarthen, Mrs. Williams, mother of Mr. Williams, serjeant at law.

At Haverford West, the Rev. Mr. Cleaveland, rector of St. Thomas.

SCOTLAND.

Married.] At Edinburgh, George Abercrombie, esq. eldest son of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, to Miss Montague Dundas, youngest daughter of Mr. Secretary Dundas. The Right Hon. the Earl of Elgin, to Miss Nisbett, of Dirleton.

At Bargeny, the Hon. Hugh Lindsay, to Miss J. Gordon.

At Glasgow, John Gardner, jun. esq. to Miss Christiana Biggs.

Died.] At Edinburgh, Mr. Peter Williamson, who was kidnapped when a boy at Aberdeen, and sent to America, for which he afterwards received damages. He passed a considerable time among the Cherokees, and on his return to Edinburgh, amused the public with a description of their manners and customs. He was the first who published a directory, so useful in commercial cities, and originally instituted the penny post at Edinburgh, for which, when government assumed it, he received a pension.

Colonel A. Duncan, provost of the city of St. Andrew. David Finlayson, esq. late of Savannah la Mar.

At Tarland, aged 67, the Rev. William Maitland, in the 32d year of his ministry.

At Dumfries, John Oughterson, esq. of Milnthird.

At Aberdeen, the Right Rev. John Geddes, whose extensive learning, and amiable manners, endeared him to a numerous and respectable acquaintance.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At New York, Sept. 16, 1798, I. B. Scandella, M. D. aged 28, a native of the Venetian state, and descended from a family of rank and opulence. He received the best medical education, but consecrated his talents to the general improvement of science, and the benefit of mankind. Having resided for some time at London in the capacity of secretary to the Venetian embassy, he conceived the design of visiting America. His country's service no longer demanding his attention, he proposed to gratify his liberal curiosity in surveying the principles and structure of a rising empire. He first visited Quebec, and thence took various journeys through the northern and western districts. His chief attention was directed to agricultural improvements, justly conceiving that mankind would derive most benefit from the perfection of that useful art. Having spent two years in America, and accomplished the purposes of his visit, he embarked for Europe in June, 1798. The vessel, however, proving unfit for the voyage, he returned to Philadelphia, and from thence proceeded to New York. An epidemical disease had meanwhile made its appearance in both cities. Notwithstanding its greater progress and malignity in Philadelphia, his concern in the welfare of a helpless family, whom his departure had deprived of their only useful friend, induced him to return thither. After enduring continual loss of rest, and exposing himself to the influence of an infected atmosphere for ten days, he set out on his return to New York, where he had scarcely arrived before symptoms of disease appeared, which on the sixth day terminated in death.

At the same place, in Sept. 19, 1798, the celebrated Elihu Hubbard Smith, physician, aged 27 years, who fell a victim to the destructive epidemic in that city. There were few who perished during that calamitous season, whose fate excited more universal regret, and whose memory will be more fondly and permanently cherished. In his domestic relations, the knowledge of his excellence is necessarily confined to few; but by those few, his conduct as a son and a brother, will ever be regarded as a model of unblemished rectitude. Indefatigable in the promotion of the true interest of those allied to him, a casual observer would have imagined that he, whose affections were so ardent, whose mind was so active for their good, had no leisure for the offices of friendship, or the study of the general good. To these valuable purposes, however, no one attended more zealously. He was a native of Litchfield in Connecticut, and received the first rudiments of his education at New York. He entered the college of Newhaven at the age of eleven, where he gave early proofs of intellectual attainments. His education was completed under the care of the Rev. Timothy Dwight, who kept a school of considerable repute at

Greenfield. At the age of 17 he returned to Litchfield, and commenced the study of medicine under the direction of his father. In the year 1791 he arrived in Philadelphia, and attended the medical lectures that are annually delivered in that city. In the succeeding year he settled for some time as a practitioner of physic at Wethersfield in Connecticut; but removed, in the autumn of 1793, to New York, where he remained till the time of his death. His talents could not otherwise than slowly surmount the obstacles which were thrown in the way of his professional success by his youth, and by the want of patronage. Besides his medical pursuits, he cultivated, with success, almost every branch of literature. He was early distinguished by his attachment to the muses, which is attested by a great number of juvenile compositions. These have found their way, in different forms, to the world, and manifest a vigour of imagination which, with the advantages of age and experience, would have rendered him an honour to his country. As a physician, his loss is irreparable. He had explored, at an early age, an extent of medical learning, for which the longest lives are seldom found sufficient. His diligence and activity, his ardour and perseverance, knew no bounds. The love of science and the impulse of philanthropy directed his whole professional career, and left little room for the calculations of emolument. He had formed vast designs of medical improvement, which embraced the whole family of mankind, were animated by the soul of benevolence, and aspired after every object of a liberal and dignified ambition. He was ripe for the highest honours of his profession; his merits were every day becoming more conspicuous, when his premature death deprived him of that extraordinary degree of public confidence which awaited him. In 1796 the corporation of New York Hospital appointed him one of the physicians of that charity. His writings, already published, excite regret that the number of them is not greater. They display singular diligence and acuteness of research, accurate and extensive observation, great force and precision of reasoning, and a vigorous and comprehensive mind. Though sunk into the shades of inaction and silence, his example cannot cease to offer instruction, nor fail to attract imitation. His plans for the alleviation of human misery, and the advancement of human happiness, though deprived of their author and supporter, will not entirely perish.

Of that very useful periodical work the *MEDICAL REPOSITORY*, published at New York, he was one of the most zealous founders, and one of the most active and ardent promoters. In its establishment he had fondly anticipated the diffusion of useful knowledge, the improvement of medicine, and the advancement of the interest and welfare of mankind.

Monthly

Monthly Commercial Report.

EARLY in the month arrived two of the company's ships from China, with the following cargoes:

	1. chests.	1. chests.	lbs.	Tea, Hyson skin	—	351	23,325
Tea, Bohea	975	500	401,676	Hyson	—	1,006	65,421
Congou	—	16,702	1,488,697				
Souchong	—	620	51,120		975	23,131	2,341,227
Singlo	—	738	58,040	Raw Silk, three bales	—	—	299lb
Twankay	—	3,214	252,948	Nankeen cloth	—	—	17,400 pieces.

Also ten ships from Bengal, one from Bencoolen, and three whalers from the Cape of Good Hope, with part of the cargo of the ship *Lion* from Bengal; the particulars of the cargo as follows:

Piece Goods, Muslins	pieces	215,825	Ditto, White	—	tons	78
Callicoes	—	282,792	Pepper, bags 250,	—	lbs.	18,500
Prohibited	—	98,027	Indigo, boxes 90, chests 51,	—	lbs.	23,934
Raw Silk	bales 2870 and bundles 5		Ginger, bags 627	—	cwt.	646
Lack Lake, bags 8, boxes 9,	lbs.	3,561	Tumerick, bags 1687	—	cwt.	1,966
Saltpetre, bags 27,710,	cwt.	36,949	Sugar, bags 23,246 and casks 5,	—	cwt.	32,762
Cotton, bales 808,	lbs.	257,100	Shellack, boxes 13, chests 12,	—	cwt.	133
Pepper, Black	—	tons 555				

Beside privileged goods, consisting chiefly of sugar, indigo, gum, cotton, mother of pearl shells, ginger, &c.

The continuance of severe frost, during almost the whole month, has again produced a great interruption of mercantile correspondence, by the detention of the *Hamburgh* mails, and the orders from the continent being thus kept back, has caused a heavy market for the principal articles of export, though there has been no considerable decline of price. The average price of raw sugars for the week, ending the 20th, was 7s. 1d. exclusive of duty.

The East India company's sale of *silk*, which commenced the 26th, consists of only 408 bales of China raw, 498 bales of Bengal raw, 44 bales of Bengal organzine, and 5 bales of waste; but the company reserve to themselves the liberty of selling a further quantity of the Bengal silk lately arrived, not exceeding 1200 bales, which, it is supposed, will be sold in June. The China silk has sold higher than the last sale, the average price of superfine being 30s. 4d. The Bengal organzine is superior in quality to any they have before sold, five bales were particularly curious, but have not sold at the price it was expected they would fetch; the average price of the whole was 27s. 3d. There has been a very small import of Italian silk during the present month, and little alteration in the market.

The *shawl* manufactory which we noticed in a former report being at present a branch of much importance to the Norwich manufacturers, we should be glad to receive some further account of it, especially from the intelligent correspondent who favoured us with the former particulars, to whom the readers of the *Monthly Magazine* are indebted for a more extensive and valuable article.

The following particulars relative to the manufactures of iron and steel in Great Britain shew how greatly they have increased in value, though the annual produce in crude iron appears to have diminished.

About the year 1620, charcoal pig iron sold for	—	—	£. 6 0 per ton.
In the year 1792, carbonated pig iron	—	—	8 10
In the year 1798, ditto ditto	—	—	10 0
Coak pig iron when invented sold at	—	—	4 0
In the year 1792, melting pig iron sold for	—	—	5 10
In the year 1798, ditto	—	—	7 10
Malleable iron made with charcoal sold for	—	—	15 0
The same in 1792, to be drawn into wire, for	—	—	23 0
Ditto in 1798	—	—	£27 or 28 0
The first bar iron made (1620) with pit coal, sold for	—	—	12 0
The same iron in 1792, sold for	—	—	18 0
Ditto in 1798, for	—	—	22 0

This statement strongly shews the effect of the depreciation of the value of money on the current price of commodities, but it will be seen that all along there has been preserved an analogy between the value of the respective states of the metal. We cannot however but be astonished at the great advance of iron within the last six years, nearly and in some cases more than equal to the advance of a period of 170 years before. The total produce of pig iron in Britain, at the beginning of the last century, has been estimated at 180,000 tons, but at present does not exceed 100,000 tons; and reckoning on an average that 33 cwt. of crude iron produces one ton of bars, and that the manufacture of malleable iron amounts to 35,000 tons per annum.

57,750 tons of crude iron will then be necessary to form 35,000 tons of bars	
at 20l.	£ 700,000
42,250 tons cast into cannon, cylinders, machinery, wares, &c. at 14l.	591,500

100,000 tons amount of the native manufactures of iron at this period	1,291,500
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The extensive manufactures of this country have for many years past demanded an additional supply of foreign bar iron. This has been chiefly obtained from Russia and Sweden, and the annual quantity may be averaged for the last 20 years at 70,000 tons, which at 18l. per ton makes 1,260,000l. amounting with the sum before stated to 2,551,500l. which may be taken as the annual amount of the raw material, the chief part of which becomes more valuable in an uncommon ratio, by subsequent labour.

Monthly Agricultural Report.

IT was fortunate for the farmer that the operations of the plough had been continued without much interruption for some time previous to the setting in of the frosts; as those together with the very unusual quantity of snow, which has fallen during the last month has nearly put a stop, for the time, to the business of husbandry. The farmer could indeed do little else than look after his stock—his stock, however, required all his attention, and, during the severity of the weather, made him but a trifling remuneration. The turnips were so cold and comfortless that they would eat no more than were absolutely necessary for their support. Many farmers fortunately had a great deal of old hay by them, and this they were under the necessity of giving to their bullocks and weathers, with an unsparing hand. It is probable that large graziers must have lost a great deal of money this season.

The late sown wheats suffered considerably from the severity of the first frost, and the consequent tardiness of their growth exposed them much to the depredation of *vermin* (crows, pigeons, wire-worms, &c.): that frost, however, enabled the farmers to take time by the forelock; they top-dressed those wheats which had not been *mucked* at Michaelmas, and manured almost all the layers which were intended for wheat next season. Some fortunately still further anticipated the labour of another year; they actually finished mucking their layers, and made some progress in carting dung on their wheat-stubbles for a crop of turnips in the summer. The snow which accompanied this *second* winter, prevented, however, the most active farmers from proceeding with their business; they could neither *fence* nor *ditch*, nor *underdrain* nor *marle*, nor make any other use of their carts and horses than bring a few rotten turnips to the stock.

The flail in some districts and the thrashing machines in others have indeed been kept pretty briskly in motion. The blocks in the wood-yards have been riven and stacked for the fire. Those who had ploughed their wheat-stubbles before the frosts set in, expect to have the land in fine order for turnips, as nothing pulverises stiff heavy soils so effectually as frost, and it is found that turnips will not flourish where the earth impedes the expansion of the young plant. From the destruction of the present crop, the farmer may perhaps look forward to a plentiful harvest of summer corn next year, if the season is not particularly unfavourable. Our Norfolk reporter says, that there they never manure for barley or for oats, except, as is the case at present, where they cannot help it. Farmers, continues he, therefore, if they be a little dejected *now*, at the loss of their turnip crop, may, in all probability, be in some measure repaid by the luxuriance of their summer corns.

From some of the northern districts we are informed, that wheats and clovers, where covered with snow, seem to have received no injury from the frosts, &c. but where the snow has been drifted off by the strong gales of wind which have prevailed, they shew a more meagre aspect. On the whole, however, it is hoped, that they have not sustained any very great hurt.

The remaining turnips, and particularly those of the larger sorts, have now many rotten ones among them, but not more than might reasonably be expected from the long continuance of the frost at this season.

Turnip stock have not improved much during the severity of the late season, either in the field or at the stall, and that root is now becoming scarce, and consequently higher in price. Indeed fodder of all sorts is remarkably scarce and now sold very dear.

During the inclemency of the late season there does not appear to have been such a mortality among the lambs as might reasonably have been apprehended: some few which were dropt during the severest part of the season, perished instantly on their birth; but Providence seems to have ordained that the severity of the season should retard the period of parturition; it certainly *so happened* about us at least (Norfolk) that a very large proportion of ewes dropped their lambs during the interval between the two frosts.

GRAIN, in the northern parts of the island, seems to be getting rather lower in price.

HORSES still keep low. At Dumfries fair in Scotland they sold very cheap.